METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

REVISED EDITION.

sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.—1 Cor. xiv, 15.

ADDRESS

TO THE

MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE METH 1ST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

THE Hymn Book heretofore in use among us in our opinion, unsurpassed. But the General ference of 1848, judging that the volume coul improved by a careful revision, and by judicio multiplying the number of hymns, appoint Committee, composed of ministers and laymen prepare a Standard Edition of the Methodist H Book.* This Committee, having finished the assigned them, submitted it to the examinatio the Book Committee, and of the Editors of Book Concern; and having been approved by t It came before us for a final review. Our exam tion has been as thorough as the limited time at posal allowed. Although we reluctantly with some of the familiar hymns of the old b

* The Committee were Rev. D. Dailey, Rev. Iverson, Rev. J. Floy, *Rev. D. Patten, jun.*, Re Merrick, *Mr. R. A. West*, and *Mr. D.* Creamer.

ıdard edition of the Methodist Hymn Book
congratulate you, brethren, on having now sucl
ook as, from the number, variety, and adapts
n of its hymns, will not require another revision
generations to come.

In presenting to you this Standard Hymn Bool
believe that we are putting into your hands or
the choicest selections of evangelical Hymns f
ivate Devotion, as well as for Family, Social, a
ıblic Worship. We are gratified also to add, th
mercenary ends are sought in this publicatio
r after the necessary expenses are met, its avai
any, will be sacredly devoted to charitable a

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New-York, May, 1849.

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*** After a careful examinatio
Book Committee, the following
nimously adopted, at a joint m
May 4, 1849 :—

Whereas, We believe the Revis
whole, will be found, in view o
to any other in the English lan

Resolved,—That in our judgmen
Church are due to the Committee
Book, for their faithful and judici
pecially to the Rev. James Floy,
bert A. West, upon whom, as a
principal part of the actual labou

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HYMNS.

ODUCTORY TO WORSHIP.

C. M.

eral Invitation to praise the Redeemer.

OR a thousand tongues, to sing
y great Redeemer's praise;
glories of my God and King,
e triumphs of his grace.

gracious Master, and my God,
ist me to proclaim,—
read, through all the earth abroad,
e honours of thy Name.

us!—the Name that charms our fears,
at bids our sorrows cease;
nusic in the sinner's ears,
s life, and health, and peace.

breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
sets the pris'ner free;
lood can make the foulest clean;
; blood avail'd for me.

speaks,—and, list'ning to his voice,
w life the dead receive;
nournful, broken hearts rejoice;
e humble poor believe.

ar him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
ur loosen'd tongues employ;

S. M.

2 *The song of Moses and the Lamb.*

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's Name.

2 Sing of his dying love;
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.

3 Ye pilgrims, on the road
To Zion's city, sing;
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,—
In Christ, the' eternal King.

4 Soon shall we hear him say,—
Ye blessed children, come;
Soon will he call us hence away,
[illegible] eternal home.

[illegible]tured tongue

ickly in, thou heavenly guest,
hence remove;
ith us, and let the feast
rlasting love.

C. M.

amb worshipped on earth and in heaven.

ME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne:
n thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus:
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

L. M.

5 *Jesus reigns.*

COME, let us tune our loftiest song,
And raise to Christ our joyful strain;
Worship and thanks to Him belong,
Who reigns, and shall forever reign.

2 His sov'reign power our bodies made;
Our souls are his immortal breath;
And when his creatures sinn'd, he bled,
And when [illegible] us from eternal death.

[illegible] Jesus' love;

4 Extol the Lamb with loftiest song,
Ascend for him our cheerful strain;
Worship and thanks to Him belong,
Who reigns, and shall forever reign.

6 C. M.

The glories of our King.

COME, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known,
The Sov'reign of your hearts proclaim,
And bow before his throne.

2 Behold your Lord, your Master, crown'd
With glories all divine:
And tell the wond'ring nations round,
How bright those glories shine.

3 When, in his earthly courts, we view
The glories of our King,

trial, suff'ring, still await
earth the pilgrim throng;
earn we in our low estate
he Church triumphant's song.

Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Cry the redeem'd above,
Blessing and honour to obtain,
And everlasting love.

5 Worthy the Lamb, on earth we sing,
Who died our souls to save;
Henceforth, O Death, where is thy sting?
Thy victory, O Grave?

6 Then hallelujah! power and praise
To God in Christ be given;
May all who now this anthem raise,
Renew the song in heaven.

8 9th P. M. 87, 87.

Glory to the Lamb.

HARK! the notes of angels, singing,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
All in heaven their tribute bringing,
Raising high the Saviour's name.

2 Ye for whom his life was given,
Sacred themes to you belong:
Come, assist the choir of heaven;
Join the everlasting song.

3 Fill'd with holy emulation,
We unite with those above:
Sweet the theme—a free salvation—
Fruit of everlasting love.

4 Endless life in him possessing,
Let us praise his precious name;
Glory, honour, power, and blessing,
Be forever to the Lamb.

3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

4 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

10

L. M.

Tribute of praise to the Saviour.

JESUS, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept thy well-deserved renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

2 Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee:
Like the blest hour, when from above
We first received the pledge of love.

3 The gladness of that happy day

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong:
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

12 S. M.

The universal King.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his works, and not our own,
He form'd us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

13 4th P. M. 88(

The love of Jesus.

1 JESUS, thou soul of all our joys,
For whom we now lift up our voi
And all our strength exert,—
Vouchsafe the grace we humbly clair
Compose into a thankful frame,
And tune thy people's heart.

2 While in the heavenly work we joi
Thy glory be our whole design,
Thy glory, not our own:—
Still let us keep this end in view,
And still the pleasing task pursue,
To please our God alone.

3 Thee let us praise, our common Lo

... our ransom'd powers.
5 Arise, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Arise, and bless his glorious Name,
Henceforth, forever more.

15

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Let all the people praise Him.

THANK and praise Jehovah's Name,
For his mercies, firm and sure;
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

2 Let the ransom'd thus rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land;
As the people of his choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

3 Let the elders praise the Lord,
Him let all the people praise,
When they meet, with ...

16 L. M.

Grateful adoration.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command;

18 13th P. M. 10 10, 11 11.

Adoration for infinite love.

YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious; he rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save:
And still he is nigh: his presence we have:
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne:
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,—
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

19 4th P. M. 886, 886.

The glory of His grace.

LET all on earth, their voices raise
To sing the great Jehovah's praise,
And bless his holy Name:
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations show,
His saving grace proclaim.

2 He framed the globe; he built the sky;
He made the shining worlds on high,
And reigns in glory there:
His beams are majesty and light;
His beauties, how divinely bright!
His dwelling-place, how fair!

3 Come the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
All nations fear his name:
Then shall the race of men confess
The beauty of his holiness,
His saving grace proclaim.

20 L. M.

The glories of Jehovah.

SERVANTS of God! in joyful lays,
Sing ye the Lord Jehovah's praise;
His glorious Name let all adore,
From age to age, forever more.

2 Blest be that Name, supremely blest,
From the sun's rising to its rest;
Above the heavens his power is known,

2 The universal King
Let all the world proclaim;
Let every creature sing
His attributes and name:
Him three in one, and one in three,
Extol to all eternity.

3 In His great Name alone
All excellences meet,
Who sits upon the throne,
And shall forever sit:
Him three in one, and one in three,
Extol to all eternity.

4 Glory to God belongs;
Glory to God be given,
Above the noblest songs,
Of all in earth and heaven:
Him three in one, and one in three,
Extol to all eternity.

22 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77.

The Triune God of truth and grace.

MEET and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The God of truth and grace:
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Eternal praise be thine.

2 Thee the first-born sons of light
In choral symphonies,
Praise by day, day without night
never cease;

& 2 8s.

oices –
is the same.

d, thy love we praise,
e thy Son to die;
truth and grace,
glorify;
forter divine,
all to thee be given,
full chorus join,
th is turn'd to heaven.

9th P. M. 87, 87.

The Triune God glorified.

to the' almighty Father,
ntain of eternal love,
is wand'ring sheep to gather,
a Saviour from above.

the Son all praise be given,
o, with love unknown before,
bright abode of heaven,
rows bore.

24 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Longing for the house of God.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples, are;
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat! thou, God our King,
Shalt thither bring our willing feet.

4 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From humble, contrite souls:
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in thee!

25 19th P. M. 664, 6664.

Invocation of and praise to the Trinity.

COME, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

d, hear our

, thou incarnate Word,
n thy mighty sword,
ur prayer attend;
and thy people bless,
ive thy word success:
of holiness,
On us descend.

ome, holy Comforter,
sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
ou who Almighty art,
ow rule in every heart,
nd ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

To the great One and Three
Eternal praises be
Hence, evermore.
His sov'reign majesty
in glory see,

Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thy house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, or thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, he makes our day;
God is our shield, he guards our way
From all assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without, and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too;
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5 O God our King, whose sov'reign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at thy presence flee,
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

27 L. M.

Solemn reverence.

ETERNAL Power, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God:
Infinite lengths, beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds:

2 Thee while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings:
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We would adore our Maker too;
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High.

4 Earth, from afar, hath heard thy fame
And worms have learn'd to lisp thy [illegible]
But O! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts be[illegible]

Living ...

e, gracious God, and ...
s to receive thy word:
voice engage our ear,
mix'd with what we hear.
g thoughts and cares remove,
hearts and hopes above;
livine may we be fed,
d with living bread.
e sacred word apply,
elgn power and energy;
we, in thy faith and fear,
practice what we hear.
in us thy Son reveal;
to know and do thy will:
ng power and love display,
de us to the realms of day.

C. M.

oking God's presence and blessing.

HIN thy house, O Lord our God,
...ighty appear;
... abode,

4 Here let the voice of sacred joy
  And fervent prayer arise,
Till higher strains our tongues employ,
  In bliss beyond the skies.

30 L. M.

How dreadful is this place!

O THOU, whom all thy saints adore,
  We now with all thy saints agree,
And bow our inmost souls before
  Thy glorious, awful Majesty.

2 We come, great God, to seek thy face,
  And for thy loving kindness wait;
And O, how dreadful is this place!
  'Tis God's own house, 'tis heaven's gate.

3 Tremble our hearts to find thee nigh;
  To thee our trembling hearts aspire:
And lo! we see descend from high
  The pillar and the flame of fire.

4 Still let it on the' assembly stay,
  And all the house with glory fill:
To Canaan's bounds point out the way,
  And lead us to thy holy hill.

5 There let us all with Jesus stand,
  And join the gen'ral Church above,
And take our seats at thy right hand,
  And sing thine everlasting love.

31 4th P. M. 886, 8

God's glorious presence.

THOU God of power, thou God of love,
  Whose glory fills the realms above,
  Whose praise archangels sing,
And veil their faces while they cry,

And here in saving power descend,
  And fix thy blest abode;
Here to our hearts thyself reveal,
And let each waiting spirit feel
  The presence of our God.

32 C. M.

A blessing from God's presence.

GREAT Shepherd of thy people, hear;
  Thy presence now display;
We kneel within thy house of prayer;
  O give us hearts to pray.

2 The clouds which veil thee from our sight,
  In pity, Lord, remove;
Dispose our minds to hear aright
  The message of thy love.

3 Help us, with holy fear and joy,
  To kneel before thy face;
O make us, creatures of thy power,
  The children of thy grace.

33 L. M.

, as he in the temple taught,
Christ within these walls reveal'd,
n blind, and deaf, and dumb were brought,
epers and lame—and all were heal'd:—

Yet here, when two or three shall meet,
Or thronging multitudes are found,
All may sit down at Jesus' feet,
And hear from him the joyful sound.

34 C. M.

The promised blessing.

SEE, Jesus, thy disciples see;
The promised blessing give;
Met in thy name, we look to thee,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in thy name are join'd;
We wait, according to thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.

3 With us thou art assembled here,
But O, thyself reveal;
Son of the living God, appear!
Let us thy presence feel.

4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,
And these dry bones shall live;
Speak peace into our hearts, and say,
The Holy Ghost receive.

5 Whom now we seek, O may we meet,
Jesus, the crucified;
Show us thy bleeding hands and feet,
Thou who for us hast died.

6 Cause us the record to receive—
Speak, and the tokens show—
"*O be not faithless*, but believe
In me, who died for you."

S. M.

35

Claiming the promise.

JESUS, we look to thee,
Thy promised presence claim;
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in thy name:

2 Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove:
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

3 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet;
From nature's paths we turn aside,
And worldly thoughts forget.

4 We meet the grace to take,
Which thou hast freely given;
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,
We meet in heaven.

Lo! God is here! him day and night
United choirs of angels sing:
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stamm'ring tongue.

3 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sov'reign will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

37 S. M.

The presence and grace of Jesus.

O THOU who art the Light
Of all thy saints below,
That we may worship thee aright,
Thy sov'reign grace bestow.

2 Our rising world obey'd
Thy Godhead's high command;
And all the heavenly host are sway'd
By thy creating hand.

3 Yet all things made anew
To wond'ring mortals seem,
When the Eternal Word we view
Descending to redeem.

4 O, be thou present now,
And make thy mercy known,
While at thy footstool, Lord, we bow,
And our Deliv'rer own.

5 Then shall we live to thee,
And honour this thy day;
Thine *own devoted* servants be,
And never from thee stray.

ay quick ...
eaven, in Jesus' name,
ur waiting minds attend,
t our souls in frame.

e receive the word we hear,
n an honest heart;
p the precious treasure there,
ever with it part.

ek thee, all our hearts dispose;
ch thy blessings suit;
t the seed thy servant sows,
luce abundant fruit.

C. M.

God's service delightful.

TH joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has call'd his own;
joy the summons we obey,
worship at his throne.

y chosen temple, Lord, how fair!
here thy servants throng
umble, fervent prayer,

Worship at thy throne.

5th P. M. 4 *lines*

God's glorious perfections celebrated.

GLORY be to God on high,
O God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of Heaven.

2 Sov'reign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.

3 Hail, by all thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
God of power, and God of love.

4 Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ, the Father's only Son;
Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man.

5 Jesus, in thy name we pray,
Take, O take our sins away;
Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the world's atonement, Thou!

6 Hear, for thou, O Christ, alone,
Art with thy great Father one;
One the Holy Ghost with thee;
One supreme eternal Three.

41 5th P. M. 4 *lin*

Humble adoration.

HEAVENLY Father, sov'reign Lord,
Be thy glorious Name adored.
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

: to dwell with thee,
hy glory see.

:h angel-harps again,
.ke a nobler strain;
oyful songs of praise,
phant voices raise.

C. M.

The fulness of God.

of beings, God of love,
.hee our hearts we raise;
-sustaining power we prove,
gladly sing thy praise.

e, wholly thine, we pant to be;
sacrifice receive:
and preserved, and saved by thee,
hee ourselves we give.

'enward our every wish aspires,
-ll thy mercy's store;
love requires,

8th P. M. 87.

eavenly joy anticipated.

ame, O Lord, assembling,
hy people, now draw near:
as to rejoice with trembling:
ak, and let thy servants hear:
Hear with meekness,—
Hear thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthe
May we give them, Lord, to thee:
Cheer'd by hope, and daily strengthen'
May we run, nor weary be;
Till thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
All thy people shall adore;
Sharing then in rapture greater
Than they could conceive before:
Full enjoyment,—
Full and pure, forever more.

44 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

INFINITE God, to thee we raise
Our hearts in solemn songs of praise
By all thy works on earth adored,
We worship thee, the common Lord;
The everlasting Father own,
And bow our souls before thy throne.

2 Thee all the choir of angels sings,
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings;
Cherubs proclaim thy praise aloud,
And seraphs shout the triune God;
And Holy, holy, holy, cry,
Thy glory fills both earth and sky.

he Lord our righteousness.

presence we appear;
we love to worship here,
rithin the veil, we meet
on thy mercy-seat.

e thy glorious Name is sung,
our lips, and loose our tongue;
our joyful souls shall bless
the Lord our righteousness.

ile to thee our prayers ascend,
hine ear in love attend;
, for Jesus intercedes;
us, for thy Spirit pleads.

hile thy word is heard with awe,
we tremble at thy law,
[illegible] Gospel's wondrous love
[illegible] fear remove.

46 L. M.

Universal adoration.

O HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
Thou God of hosts, by all adored:
The earth and heavens are full of thee,
Thy light, thy power, thy majesty.

2 Loud hallelujahs to thy Name,
Angels and seraphim proclaim:
By all the powers and thrones in heaven,
Eternal praise to thee is given.

3 Apostles join the glorious throng,
And swell the loud triumphant song:
Prophets and martyrs hear the sound,
And spread the hallelujah round.

4 Glory to thee, O God most high!
Father, we praise thy majesty:
The Son, the Spirit, we adore;
One Godhead, blest forever more.

47 S. M.

The sacrifice of praise.

WITH joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

2 Before thy throne we bow,
O thou almighty King;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.

3 While in thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

4 Lord, teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

With warm devotion rise;
How should our souls, on wings of love,
Mount upward to the skies.

3 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound thy praise,
Our hearts adore thy name.

4 Now, Saviour, let thy glory shine,
And fill thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love, and joy divine,
A heaven on earth appear.

5 Then shall our hearts enraptured say,—
Come, great Redeemer, come,
And bring the bright, the glorious day,
That calls thy children home.

13th P. M. 10 10, 11 11.

Peace, power, and love.

LL thanks to the Lamb, who gives us to meet:
His love we proclaim, his praises repeat:
[illegible] Jesus continually near,

In thee their wishes meet.

3 Millions of happy spirits live
On thy exhaustless store;
From thee they all their bliss receive,
And still thou givest more.

4 Thou art their triumph and their joy;
They find their all in thee;
Thy glories will their tongues employ
Through all eternity.

51 C. M.

The great and effectual door.

JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore;
Open the door to preach thy word,
The great, effectual door.

2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's power;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls! thou know'st to prize
What thou hast bought so dear:
Come, then, and in thy people's eyes
With all thy wounds appear.

4 Appear, as when of old confess'd,
The suff'ring Son of God;
And let us see thee in thy vest,
But newly dipp'd in blood.

/ wounds to sinners cry,
l this for you.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Speak our sins forgiven.

R of everlasting grace,
aindful of thy changeless word;
ship tow'rd that holy place,
nich thou dost thy name record;
ake thy gracious nature known,
iving temple of thy Son.

ou dost with sweet complacence see
e temple fill'd with light divine;
art thou not well pleased with me,
o, turning to that heavenly shrine,
agh Jesus to thy throne apply,
ugh Jesus for acceptance cry?

th all who for redemption groan,
ther, in Jesus' name we pray;
cry and wrestle on,
ing away;
man.

—— — — —

The heavenly Pattern.

PPOINTED by thee, we meet in thy name,
And meekly agree to follow the Lamb;
trace thy example, the world to disdain,
nd constantly trample on pleasure and pain.

O what shall we do our Saviour to love?
o make us anew, come, Lord, from above:
he fruit of thy passion, thy holiness give;
ive us the salvation of all that believe.

O Jesus! appear; no longer delay,
o sanctify here, and bear us away;
he end of our meeting on earth let us see—
riumphantly sitting in glory with thee.

56 L. M.

Jesus everywhere present.

JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
[illegible] hallow'd ground.

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

For a general blessing.

ORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
, do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
3 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.
4 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.
5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee, a gracious God and kind:
Heal the sick, the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

C. M.

58 *The God of Bethel.*

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led:—
2 Our vows, our prayers, we now pres
Before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
[illegible]ding race.

4 O spread thy cov'ring wings around,
Till all our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings, from thy gracious hand,
Our humble prayers implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
Our portion evermore.

59 L. M.

The bond of love.

PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee;
Thy saints adore thy holy Name;
Thy creatures bend the' obedient knee,
And, humbly, now thy presence claim.

2 Eternal Source of truth and light,
To thee we look, on thee we call;
Lord, we are nothing in thy sight

as value more and more.

Help us to see the Saviour's love
Beaming from every page;
And let the thoughts of joys above
Our inmost souls engage.

5 Thus while thy word our footsteps gu
Shall we be truly blest;
And safe arrive where love provides
An everlasting rest.

61 C. M

Confession, prayer, and praise.

LORD! when we bend before thy thro
And our confessions pour,
O may we feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our contrite spirits pitying see;
True penitence impart:
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam peace into each heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in praye
O let our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share,
Which is not wholly thine.

4 And when with heart and voice we st
Our grateful hymns to raise,
Let love divine within us live,
And fill our souls with praise.

5 Then, on thy glories while we dwell,
Thy mercies we'll review;
With love *divine*, transported, tell—
Thou, God, art Father too!

62 L. M.

Grace, pardon, life.

FATHER of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pard'ning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quick'ning power extend.

4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,

65 149

The heavens declare his glor

THE spacious firmament on hi
With all the blue ethereal sk
And spangled heavens, a shining
Their great Original proclaim:
The' unwearied sun, from day t
Doth his Creator's power display
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades pr
The moon takes up the wondrou
And nightly, to the list'ning ear
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round h
And all the planets in their turn
Confirm the tidings as they roll
And spread the truth from pole

3 What, though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What, though no real voice nor sound
Amid the radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing as they shine,
The Hand that made us is divine.

66 C. M.

All His works praise Him.

THERE seems a voice in every gale,
A tongue in every flower,
Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale
Of thy almighty power;
The birds, that rise on quiv'ring wing,
Proclaim their Maker's praise,
And all the mingling sounds of spring
To thee an anthem raise.

In sweet perfumes of praise.

Heaven and earth are full of His glory.

ETERNAL Wisdom! thee we praise,
Thee the creation sings:
With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and s
And heaven's high palace, rings.

2 Thy hand, how wide it spreads the sky
How glorious to behold!
Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
And starr'd with sparkling gold.

3 There thou hast bid the globes of light
Their endless circuits run:
There the pale planet rules the night;
The day obeys the sun.

4 Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the wond'ring sight,
Through skies, and seas, and solid
With terror and delight.

5 Infinite strength, and equal skill,
Shine through thy works abro
Our souls with vast amazement
And speak the builder God!

ONS.

ace,

C. M.

y.

y Lord

.

whole;

ll,

yields;

, O Lord, thy name,
n's lines:
ough eternity, thy fame
sing lustre shines.
lower works that swell thy praise,
as our thoughts can tower,
ut a portion of thy ways,—
e hiding of thy power.
Millions before thy presence stand,
Who feel, while they adore,
Fulness of joy at thy right hand,
And pleasures evermore.

71 C. M.

His greatness and condescension.

O LORD, our King, how excellent
Thy name on earth is known;
Thy glory in the firmament,
How wonderfully shown!

2 When I behold the heavens on high,
The work of thy right hand;
The moon and stars amid the sky,
Thy lights in every land:—

3 Lord! what is man that thou shouldst deign
On him to set thy love,
Give him on earth a while to reign,
Then fill a throne above?

4 O Lord, how excellent thy name;
How manifold thy ways!
Let time thy saving truth proclaim,
Eternity thy praise.

72 C. M.

His glory and majesty.

O GOD, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.

4 Earth, tremble on, with all thy sons,
In presence of thy awful Lord,
Whose power inverted nature owns,
Her only law his sov'reign word:
He shakes the centre with his rod,
And heaven bows down to Jacob's God.

5 Creation, varied by his hand,
The' omnipotent Jehovah knows;
The sea is turn'd to solid land,
The rock into a fountain flows:
And all things, as they change, proclaim
The Lord eternally the same.

S. M.

76

Creator of soul and body.

O ALL-CREATING God,
At whose supreme decree
My body rose, a breathing clod,—
My soul sprang forth from thee:

2 For this thou hast design'd,
And form'd me man for this—
To know and love thyself, and find
In thee my endless bliss.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8

all his mighty works
wisdom shines;
the powers of hell,
d their dark designs;
his arm, and shall fulfil
t decrees and sov'reign will.

nd will this sov'reign King
Of glory condescend;—
nd will he write his name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love his Name, I love his word;
Join all my powers to praise the Lord.

78 L.

Omnipotence and wisdom.

COME, O my soul, in sacred lays,
Attempt thy great Creator's praise:
But O, what tongue can speak his fame
What mortal verse can reach the theme

2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
He glory like a garment wears;
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;
His works, through all this wondrous f
Declare the glory of his Name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;
And let his praise employ thy tongue,
Till list'ning worlds shall join the song

79 C. M

Majesty and power.

THE Lord our God is clothed with mi
The winds obey his will;
He speaks, and in his heavenly height
The *rolling sun stands still.*

The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within,
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge! deep and high:
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sov'reign love.

84

C. M.

Omniscience and omnipresence.

FATHER of spirits, nature's God,
Our thoughts are known to thee;
Thou, Lord, canst hear each idle word,
And every action see.

2 Could we on [illegible]

our hearts, and there destroy
bosom sin,
those realms of joy,
ay enter in.

10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

Immutability.

is the God we adore,
thful, unchangeable friend,
e is as great as his power,
ther knows measure nor end;
the first and the last,
Spirit shall guide us safe home;
ise him for all that is past,
rust him for all that's to come.

L. M.

Infinite in wisdom.

ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise
hearts and voices in his praise:
re and his works invite
this duty our delight.
rm'd the stars, those heavenly flames;
ts their numbers, calls their names;
dom's vast, and knows no bound,—
where all our thoughts are drown'd.
to the Lord! exalt him high,
preads the clouds along the sky;
he prepares the fruitful rain,
ets the drops descend in vain.
makes the grass the hills adorn;
lothes the smiling fields with corn;
beasts with food his hands supply,
[illegible] when they cry.
[illegible] force?

90 S. M

The only wise God.

THOU, the eternal Lord,
Art high above our thought;
And worthy to be fear'd, adored,
By all thy hands have wrought:
None can with thee compare,
Thy glory fills the sky;
And all created beings are
As nothing in thine eye.

2 Of thine unbounded power,
To thee the praise we give;
Omnipotently great, and more
Than heart can e'er conceive:
Whene'er thou wilt proceed,

dictates of thy sov'reign will
n joy our grateful hearts receive
hy delight in us fulfil;
o, all we are to thee we give.
To thy sure love, thy tender care,
Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign;
fix thy sacred presence there,
And seal the' abode forever thine

95 71

Infinite love.

A THOUSAND oracles divine
Their common beams unite,
That sinners may with angels join
To worship God aright.

2 Triumphant host! they never c
To laud and magnify
The triune God of holiness,
Whose glory fills the sky.

3 By faith the upper choir we n
And join with them to sing
Jehovah, on his shining seat,
Our Maker and our King.

4 For God, made flesh, is whol
And asks our noblest strain;
The Father of celestial powers
The Friend of earth-born m

96

God is love.

GREAT God! to me the sig
To him of old allow'd;
And let my faith behold its
Descending in a cloud.

2 In thy revealing Spirit co
Thine attributes proclaim
And to my inmost soul ma
The glories of thy Name

In this polluted breast;
Mercy is thy distinguish'd name,
And suits the sinner best.

6 Our mis'ry doth for pity call,
Our sin implores thy grace;
And thou art merciful to all
Our lost, apostate race.

97 S. M.

Love and mercy.

GREAT God, accept a heart
That pants to sing thy praise;
Thou, who without beginning art,
And without end of days:
Thy goodness is display'd,
On all thy works impress'd;
Thou lovest all thy hands have made,
But man thou lovest best.

2 Gracious art thou to all

C. M.

Source of all blessings.

AH, God, thy gracious power
every hand we see;
the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee.

2 If on the wings of morn we speed,
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our journey lead,
Thine arm our path surround.

3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

4 From morn till noon—till latest eve,
Thy hand, O God, we see;
And all the blessings we receive,
Proceed alone from thee.

99 C. M.

The Author of every good gift.

FATHER, to thee my soul I lift;
My soul on thee depends;
Convinced that every perfect gift
From thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of thy Son,
We nothing good can do.

3 We cannot speak one useful word,
One holy thought conceive,
Unless, in answer to our Lord,
Thyself the blessing give.

4 His blood demands the purchased grace
His blood's availing plea
Obtain'd the help for all our race,
And sends it down to me.

5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought
Our good is all divine:
The praise of every virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live;
Our God is all in all.

100 L.

Holiness.

HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none;
Thy holiness is all thine own;
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours,—a drop derived from thee.

Father, we confess;
Son, adore;
he Holy Ghost, we bless,
ship evermore.
holy, holy, holy Lord,
eavenly song shall be;
me, essential One, adored
co-eternal Three!

102 L. M.

The glorious goodness of the triune Jehovah.

COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Whom one all-perfect God we own,
Restorer of thine image lost,
Thy various offices make known.

2 Jehovah in three persons, come,
And draw, and sprinkle us, and seal,
Poor, guilty, dying worms, in whom
Thou wilt eternal life reveal.

3 Our fallen, ruin'd souls, to raise,
The knowledge of thyself bestow;
Reveal the riches of thy grace,
And all thy glorious goodness show.

103 C. M.

One God in three persons.

HAIL, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in persons three;
Of thee we make our joyful boast,
And homage pay to thee.

2 Present alike in every place,
Thy Godhead we adore:
Beyond the bounds of time and space
Thou dwellest evermore.

wisdom infinite thou art,
ll things see;

The co-eternal Three.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
God the Father, God the Word,
God the Comforter, receive
Blessings more than we can give.

2 Join'd with those beyond the sky,
Worshipping the Lord most high,
We our hearts and voices raise,
Echo his eternal praise.

3 Three in one, and one in three,
One, in simplest unity,—
God, incline thy gracious ear;
Us, thy lisping creatures, hear.

4 Thee, while man, the earth-born, sings,
Angels shrink within their wings;
Prostrate seraphim above
Breathe unutterable love.

5 Fain with them our souls would vie;
Sink as low, and mount as high;

Whom none but thy essential Wo
And Spirit comprehend.

107

Dwelling in light which no man can app

ETERNAL Power, Almighty Go
Who can approach thy throne
Unfading light is thine abode,
To mortal man unknown.

2 Before the radiance of thine ey
The heavens no longer shine;
And all the glories of the sky
Are but the shade of thine.

3 Great God, and wilt thou cond
To cast a look below?
To this vile *world thy notice* ben
These seats of sin and wo?

t God, permit our [illegible]
celebrate thy praise.

3 L. M.

nst thou find out the Almighty to perfection?

GOD, thou bottomless abyss!
Thee to perfection who can know?
eight immense! what words suffice,
hy countless attributes to show?

Greatness unspeakable is thine;
Greatness, whose undiminish'd ray,
hen short-lived worlds are lost, shall shine,—
When earth and heaven are fled away.

Unchangeable, all-perfect Lord,
Essential life's unbounded sea,
hat lives and moves, lives by thy word,
It lives, and moves, and is, from thee.

High is thy power above all height;
Whate'er thy will decrees is done;
hy wisdom, equal to thy might,
Only to thee, O God, is known!

L. M.

—ng robe;
— are living flame.

shall polluted mortals dare
ing thy glory or thy grace?
h thy feet we lie afar,
see but shadows of thy face.

can behold the blazing light?
can approach consuming flame?
nt thy wisdom knows thy might;
but thy word can speak thy name.

C. M.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for us.

LL foolish, weak, short-sighted man
rond the angels go,—
eat Almighty God explain,
perfection know?

ttributes divinely soar
the creature's sight,
strate seraphim ador

111 C. M.

Worthy of ceaseless praise from all his creatures

PRAISE ye the Lord, ye' immortal choirs
That fill the worlds above;
Praise him who form'd you of his fires,
And feeds you with his love.

2 Shine to his praise, ye crystal skies,
The floor of his abode;
Or veil in shades your thousand eyes
Before your brighter God.

3 Thou restless globe of golden light,
Whose beams create our days,
Join with the silver queen of night,
To own your borrow'd rays.

NATION AND BIRTH OF
JESUS CHRIST.

C. M.

Glad tidings of great joy.

E shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
ll seated on the ground,
angel of the Lord came down,
nd glory shone around.

2 Fear not, said he, (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

3 To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing-bands,
And in a manger laid.

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God on high,
Who thus address'd their song:

6 All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace:
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease.

9th P. M. 87

114

Peace on earth—good-will to men.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies
Lo! the' angelic host rejoices;
Heav'nly hallelujahs rise.

[illegible] abode;
Or veil in shades your thousand eyes
  Before your brighter God.

3 Thou restless globe of golden light,
  Whose beams create our days,
Join with the silver queen of night,
  To own your borrow'd rays.

4 Thunder and hail, and fire and storms,
  The troops of his command,
Appear in all your dreadful forms,
  And speak his awful hand.

5 Shout to the Lord, ye surging seas,
  In your eternal roar;
Let wave to wave resound his praise,
  And shore reply to shore.

6 Thus while the meaner creatures sing,
  Ye mortals, catch the sound;
Echo the glories of your King
  Through all the nations round.

RNATION AND BIRTH OF JESUS CHRIST.

C. M.

Glad tidings of great joy.

E shepherds watch'd their flocks by nigh
All seated on the ground,
he angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

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Had seized their troubled mind,)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

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The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 The heavenly babe you there shall find
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Begin and never cease.

114

9th P. M. 87, 87.

Peace on earth—good-will to men.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the' angelic *host* rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

Angels adore him, in slumber reclining,—
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour, of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Eden and off'rings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

118 C. M.

Design and object of His advent.

HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,—
The Saviour, promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the pris'ner to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,—
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,—
Mercy calls you,—break your chains
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

son is g
houlder he shall bear
majesty, and wear,
ature and his thigh,
ost awful, names most high.
rful in counsel He,
he' incarnate Deity;
ges, ne'er to cease;
kings, and Prince of peace.
and worship at his feet;
o him the homage meet;
he manger to the throne,
e due to God alone.

C. M.

The Prince of peace.

us a child of hope is born,
o us a Son is given:
shall the tribes of earth obey,
im, all the hosts of heaven.
is name shall be the Prince of peace,
er more adored,—
Counsellor,

And all the earth o'erspread.

123

Prophet, Priest, and King.

TO us a child, of royal birth,
End of the promises, is given;
The' Invisible appears on earth,—
The Son of man, the God of hea

2 A Saviour born, in love supreme
He comes, our fallen souls to ra
He comes, his people to redeem,
With all his plenitude of grace.

3 The Christ, by raptured seers fo
Fill'd with the Holy Spirit's pow
Prophet, and Priest, and King, bel
And Lord of all the world adore

4 The Lord of hosts, the God most
Who quits his throne, on earth t
With joy we welcome from the sk
With faith into our hearts receiv

His name [illegible]
A peace 'twixt earth and heaven.
lvation, through his only Name,
To all mankind is given.

The gift unspeakable
We thankfully receive,
nd to the world thy goodness tell,
And to thy glory live.

May all mankind receive
The new-born Prince of peace,
And meekly in his spirit live,
And in his love increase.

5 Till he convey us home,
Cry every soul aloud,—
Come, thou Desire of nations, come,
And take us up to God.

125 **5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.**

The sun of righteousness.

HARK! the herald angels sing,—
Glory to the new-born King;
[illegible] earth, and mercy mild;

il the heaven-born Prince of peace!
the Sun of righteousness!
ght and life to all he brings,—
isen with healing in his wings.

5 Come, Desire of nations, come!
Fix in us thy humble home;
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in thy love.

126 26th P. M. 76, 76, 76

The glory of His kingdom.

HAIL, to the Lord's anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,—
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,—
Their darkness turn to light,—
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

Reigning in His kingdom of grace.

LL glory to God in the sky,
And peace upon earth be restored;
Jesus, exalted on high,
Appear, our omnipotent Lord;
ho, meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didst stoop to redeem a lost race:
ice more to thy creatures return,
And reign in thy kingdom of grace.

O wouldst thou again be made known,—
Again in thy Spirit descend;
and set up, in each of thine own,
A kingdom that never shall end!
Thou only art able to bless,
And make the glad nations obey,
And bid the dire enmity cease,
[illegible] the whole world to thy sway.

—

28 C. M.

God manifested in the flesh.

WITH glorious clouds encompass'd round,
Whom angels dimly see,
Will the Unsearchable be found,
Or God appear to me?

2 Will he forsake his throne above,—
Himself to worms impart?
Answer, thou Man of grief and love,
And speak it to my heart.

3 In manifested love explain
Thy wonderful design;
What meant the suff'ring Son of man,—
The streaming blood divine?

4 Didst thou not in our flesh appear,
And live and die below,
That I might now perceive thee near,
And my Redeemer know?—

5 Might view the Lamb in his own light,
Whom angels dimly see;
And gaze, transported at the sight,
To all eternity?

129 C. M.

The incarnate God.

COME, Holy Ghost, inspire our songs
With thine immortal flame;
Enlarge our hearts, unloose our tongues,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 How great the riches of his grace!
He left his throne above,
And, swift to save our ruin'd race,
He flew on wings of love.

3 Now pardon, life, and joys divine,
  In rich abundance flow,
For guilty rebels, dead in sin,
  And doom'd to endless wo.

4 The' almighty Former of the skies
  Stoop'd to our low abode;
While angels view'd with wond'ring eyes,
  And hail'd the' incarnate God.

5 Renew our souls with heavenly strength,
  That we may fully prove
The height, and depth, and breadth, and len
  Of such transcendent love.

130 C. M

His humiliation.

AND did the Holy and the Just,—
  The Sov'reign of the skies,—
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,

C. M.

131 *His amazing love.*

PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimm'ring day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of peace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and (O, amazing love!)
He flew to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste he fled;
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4 O for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues,
The Saviour's praises speak.

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys;
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

S. M.

132 *Our ransom paid.*

OUR sins on Christ were laid;
He bore the mighty load;
Our ransom-price he fully paid
In groans, and tears, and blood.

2 To save a world, he dies;
Sinners, behold the Lamb!
To him lift up your longing eyes;
Seek mercy in his name.

3 Pardon and peace abound;
He will your sins forgive;
[illegible] his name is found,—

divine, what hast thou done?
icarnate God hath died for me!
r's co-eternal Son,
. my sins upon the tree!
of God for me hath died:
my Love, is crucified.

. him, all ye that pass by,—
.eeding Prince of life and peace!
e, ye worms, your Saviour die,
say, was ever grief like his?
feel with me his blood applied:
d, my Love, is crucified:—

rucified for me and you,
bring us rebels back to God:
e, believe the record true,—
all are bought with Jesus' blood:
n for all flows from his side:
ord, my Love, is crucified.

n let us sit beneath his cross,
gladly catch the healing stream;
[illegible] him account but loss,
[illegible] to him:

2 Hark! how he groans, while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend:
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,—
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid!
Receive my soul! he cries:
See where he bows his sacred head;
He bows his head, and dies.

4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine:
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love, like thine?

135 L. M.

The hidings of the Father's face.

FROM Calvary a cry was heard,—
A bitter and heart-rending cry;
My Saviour! every mournful word
Bespeaks thy soul's deep agony.

2 A horror of great darkness fell
On thee, thou spotless, holy One!
And all the swarming hosts of hell
Conspired to tempt God's only Son.

3 The scourge, the thorns, the deep disgrace,—
These thou couldst bear, nor once repine;
But when Jehovah veil'd his face,
Unutterable pangs were thine.

4 Let the dumb world its silence break;
Let pealing anthems rend the sky;
Awake, my sluggish soul, awake!
He died, that we might never die.

5 Lord! on thy cross I fix mine eye;
If e'er I lose its strong control,
O, let that dying, piercing cry

the sun —
he earth, astonish'd, shaa,
sympathize,—
darkest night, be black;
er, Jesus, dies!
st streaming from the tree,
oning blood:
Infinite? 'tis he,—
ur and my God.
hese pangs his soul assail;
this death is borne;
ave sharpness to the nail,
nted every thorn.
no more my soul enslave;
Lord, its tyrant chain;
ne, whom thou cam'st to save,
eed nor die in vain.

L. M.

Expiring on the cross.

NDED on a curséd tree,
d with dust, and sweat, and blood,

thy glory show.
t thy tears, thy groans, thy sighs,
ow my eyes, and heave my breast,
sed from flesh and earth, I rise,
ver in thy bosom rest.

The water and the blood. S. M.

this is He that came,
water and by blood;
our atoning Lamb,—
anctifying God.

m his wounded side
ingled current flow;
r and the blood applied
ash us white as snow.

ter cannot cleanse,
he blood we feel,
he guilt of all our sins,
forgiveness seal.

in Jesus

.imos [illegible]
they fasten to the [illegible]
nbs, exposed and bare,
ver'd with his blood.

; temples, crown'd with thorn;
ıng hands, extended wide;
ng feet, transfix'd and torn;
tain gushing from his side!

lear suff'ring Son of God,
:h thy heart to sinners move;
n us thy precious blood,
:lt us with thy dying love.

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

The mystery of the cross.

) of unexampled grace,
tedeemer of mankind,
er of eternal praise
e in thy passion find:
our choicest strains we bring;
[illegible] theme pursue;

Glorying only in the cross.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cros
On which the Prince of glory di
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my prid

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boas
Save in the death of Christ, my Gc
All the vain things that charm me m
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his
Sorrow and love flow mingled dow
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

4 Were the whole realm of nature m
That were a present far too small;
Love *so amazing, so divine,*
Demands my soul, my life, my all

devote ...
a worm as I?
for crimes that I have done,
n'd upon the tree?
pity! grace unknown!
ve beyond degree!
night the sun in darkness hide,
hut his glories in,
hrist, the mighty Maker, died,
nan, the creature's sin.
, might I hide my blushing face
le his dear cross appears;
ve my heart in thankfulness,
l melt mine eyes to tears.
t drops of grief can ne'er repay
e debt of love I owe:
, Lord, I give myself away,—
is all that I can do.

C. M.

7

Glory to the dying Lamb.

H glory to the dying Lamb,
...ing praise, ...ame.

s and figures are fulfill'd;
is the legal pain;
is promises are seal'd;
less Lamb of God is slain.

ell, and sin are now subdued;
e is now to sinners given;
plead the' atoning blood,
hy right I claim my heaven.

L. M.

rying only in the cross.

survey the wondrous cross
ich the Prince of glory died,
ain I count but loss,
contempt on all my pride.

Lord, that I should boast,
death of Christ, my God;
hings that charm me [illegible]

l Word, than when
se was made.
cho mankind has bought,
and pain extreme:
to speak the world from naught;
ater to redeem.

C. M.

Paradise opened.

of righteousness appears,
in blood no more;
Scatt'rer of your fears,—
ising Sun adore.
ints, when he resign'd his breath,
sed their sleeping eyes;
ks again the bands of death,—
the dead arise.
the dreadful race he ran,—
the wine-press trod;
and suffers as a man,—
as a God.

tch, the seal,

THE RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION OF JESUS CHRIST.

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148 L. M.

Dying, rising, reigning.

HE dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground:
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
For him who groan'd beneath your load;
He shed a thousand drops for you,—
A thousand drops of richer blood.

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree:
The Lord of glory dies for man!
But lo! what sudden joys we see:
Jesus, the dead, revives again.
The rising God forsakes the tomb;
(In vain the tomb forbids his rise;)
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains:
Say, Live forever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save;
Then ask the monster, Where's thy sting?
And, Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?

149 C. M.

Easter Sunday.

THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,
In concert with the blest,
Who, joyful in harmonious lays

153 *Christ, the first-fruits.*

SING praise! the tomb is void
Where the Redeemer lay;
Sing of our bonds destroy'd,
Our darkness turn'd to day.

2 Weep for your dead no more;
Friends, be of joyful cheer;
Our Star moves on before,
Our narrow path shines clear.

3 He who, so patiently,
The crown of thorns did wear,—
He hath gone up on high;
Our hope is with him there.

4 Now is his truth reveal'd,
His majesty, and might;
The grave has been unseal'd;
Christ is our life and light.

5 He who for men did weep;
Suffer, and bleed, and die,—
First-fruits of them that sleep,—
Christ has gone up on high.

2 The Lord is risen indeed;
He lives, to die no more;
He lives, his people's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.

3 The Lord is risen indeed;
Attending angels, hear;
Up, to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear:—

4 Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord.

152 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

If we suffer with Him we shall reign with Him.

CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens,—and earth, reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,—
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,—
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Follow our exalted head;
Made like him, like him we rise;

Lift your heads, [illegible]
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of glory in.

3 Circled round with angel powers,
Their triumphant Lord and ours,
Conqu'ror over death and sin,—
Take the King of glory in.

4 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still he loves the earth he leaves;
Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls mankind his own.

5 See, he lifts his hands above!
See, he shows the prints of love!
Hark, his gracious lips bestow
Blessings on his Church below!

157 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Glory to glory's King.

GOD is gone up on high,
With a triumphant noise,—
The clarions of the sky
[illegible] angelic joys.

In one great chorus join,
In all on earth, rejoice and sing;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

S PRIESTHOOD AND INTERCES

158

King of kings and Lord of lords.

1 THE head that once was crown'd with
Is crown'd with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords,
Is to our Jesus given;
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
He reigns o'er earth and heaven—

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his Name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame
With all its grace, is given;
Their name—an everlasting name,
Their joy—the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,—
They reign with him above;
Their everlasting joy to know
The *myst'ry of his love.*

There is no other God [illegible]
For all the plenitude Divine
Resides in the eternal Son.

3 Spotless, sincere, without offence,
O may we to his day remain,
Who trust the blood of Christ to cleanse
Our souls from every sinful stain.

4 Lord, we believe the promise sure;
The purchased Comforter impart;
Apply thy blood to make us pure,—
To keep us pure in life and heart.

5 Then let us see that day supreme,
When none thy Godhead shall deny,—
Thy sov'reign majesty blaspheme,—
Or count thee less than the Most High:

6 When all who on their God believe,—
Who here thy last appearing love,—
Shall thy consummate joy receive,
And see thy glorious face above.

160 C. M.

[illegible] for sinners.

3 Thus saved, may we with joy appear
In heaven before his face;
And, with the blest assembly there,
Sing his redeeming grace.

161 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Messiah, the Saviour and the Judge.

MESSIAH, joy of every heart,
Thou, thou the King of glory art,
The Father's everlasting Son:
Thee it delights thy Church to own;
For all our hopes on thee depend,
Whose glorious mercies never end.

2 When thou hadst render'd up thy breath,
And, dying, drawn the sting of death,
Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,
And ope the portals of the skies;
That all who trust in thee alone,
Might follow, and partake thy throne.

3 Seated at God's right hand again,
Thou dost in all his glory reign;
Thou dost, thy Father's image, shine
In all the attributes divine;
And thou with judgment clad shalt come,
To seal our everlasting doom.

4 Wherefore we now for mercy pray;
O Saviour, take our sins away:
Before thou as our Judge appear,
In dreadful majesty severe,
Appear our Advocate with God,
And save the purchase of thy blood.

162 L. M.

The great Anti-type.

O THOU whose off'ring on the tree
The legal off'rings all foreshow'd,
Borrow'd their whole effect from thee.

blood of goats and bullocks slain,
ld never for one sin atone;
irge the guilty off'rer's stain,
ine was the work, and thine alone.
hese feeble types and shadows old,
re all in thee, the Truth, fulfill'd:
in thy sacrifice behold
The substance of those rites reveal'd.
Thy meritorious suff'rings past,
We see by faith to us brought back;
and, on thy grand oblation cast.
Its saving benefits partake.

C. M.

163 *His sympathizing love.*

WITH joy we meditate the grace
High Priest above;
nderness,

164 S. M.

The Pillar and the Cloud.

THOU very Paschal Lamb,
Whose blood for us was shed,
Through whom we out of bondage came,
Thy ransom'd people lead.

2 Angel of gospel grace,
Fulfil thy character:
To guard and feed the chosen race,
In Israel's camp appear.

3 Throughout the desert way,
Conduct us by thy light;
Be thou a cooling cloud by day,
A cheering fire by night.

4 Our fainting souls sustain
With blessings from above;
And ever on thy people rain
The manna of thy love.

165 L. M.

An Advocate with the Father.

JESUS, my Advocate above,
My Friend before the throne of love,
If now for me prevails thy prayer,
If now I find thee pleading there,—

2 If thou the secret wish convey,
And sweetly prompt my heart to pray,—
Hear, and my weak petitions join,
Almighty Advocate, to thine.

3 Jesus, my heart's desire obtain;
My earnest suit present, and gain:
My fulness of corruption show;
The knowledge of myself bestow.

4 Save me from death; from hell set free;
Death, hell, are but the want of thee;

ore a holy God
ght terrors guard thy seat,
d glories veil thy face;
mercy calls us to thy feet,
nd to thy throne of grace.
ly soul, with cheerful eye
ee where thy Saviour stands,—
e glorious Advocate on high,
With incense in his hands.
Teach my weak heart, O [illegible]
With faith to call thee [illegible]
id me pronounce the blissful [illegible]
Father—with joy divine.

9th P. M. Oct. 87.

87

His speaking blood.

ATHER, hear the blood of Jesus,
Speaking in thine ears above:
rom impending wrath release us;
Manifest thy pard'ning love.
O receive us to thy favour,—
[illegible] only sake receive;
[illegible] Saviour,—

168 C. M.

The Way, the Truth, and the Life.

THOU art the Way: to thee alone,
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conqu'ring arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way—the Truth—the Life;
Grant us that way to know—
That truth to keep—that life to win—
Whose joys eternal flow.

169 S. M.

The only name given under heaven.

JESUS, thou Source divine,
Whence hope and comfort flow,—
Jesus, no other Name than thine
Can save from endless wo.

2 None else will heaven approve:
Thou art the only way,
Ordain'd by everlasting love,
To realms of endless day.

3 Here let our feet abide,
Nor from thy path depart:
Direct our steps, thou gracious Guide!
And cheer the fainting heart.

4 Safe through this world of night,
Lead to the blissful plains,—
The regions of unclouded light

C. M.

170 *Our ever-present Guide.*

JESUS, the Lord of glory, died,
That we might never die;
And now he reigns supreme, to guide
His people to the sky.

2 Weak though we are, he still is near,
To lead, console, defend;
In all our sorrow, all our fear,
Our all-sufficient Friend.

3 From His high throne in bliss, he deigns
Our every prayer to heed;
Bears with our folly, soothes our pains,
Supplies our every need.

4 And from his love's exhaustless spring,
Joys like a river come,
[illegible] the desert bloom and sing,
[illegible] travel home.

[illegible] like thee,

JESUS CHRIST.

ath of Christ our Head
embers all pursue,
good Spirit led
act and suffer too:
m, the toil, the cross, sustai
glorious all, like him we reign.

2275— 1st P. M. 6 line

His everlasting Priesthood.

O THOU eternal Victim, slain
A sacrifice for guilty man,
By the eternal Spirit made
An off'ring in the sinner's stead,—
Our everlasting Priest art thou,
Pleading thy death for sinners now.

2 Thy off'ring still continues new;
Thy vesture keeps its crimson hue;
Thou art the ever-slaughter'd Lamb,
Thy priesthood still remains the sa
Thy years, O Lord, can never fail;
Thy goodness is unchangeable.

3 O that our faith may never move,
But stand unshaken as thy love:
Sure evidence of things unseen,
Passing the years that intervene,
Now let it view upon the tree
The Lord, who bleeds and dies for

173

Intercourse between earth and heaven.

REDEEMER of mankind!
Who on thy Name rely,
A constant intercourse we find
Open'd 'twixt earth and sky.

2 Mercy, and grace, and peace,
Descend through thee alone;
And thou dost all our services
Present before the throne.

3 On us the Father's love
Is for thy sake bestow'd;
Thou art our Advocate above,
Thou art our way to God.

4 Our way to God we trace;
And, through thy Name forgiven,
From step to step, from grace to grace,
By thee ascend to heaven.

174 L. M.

Fulness and sufficiency of the Atonement.

JESUS, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress:
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,—
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

176 S. M.

The Redeemer on his throne.

ENTHRONED is Jesus now,
Upon his heavenly seat;
The kingly crown is on his brow,
The saints are at his feet.

2 In shining white they stand,—
A great and countless throng;
A palmy sceptre in each hand,
On every lip a song.

3 They sing the Lamb of God,
Once slain on earth for them;
The Lamb, through whose atoning blood
Each wears his diadem.

4 Thy grace, O Holy Ghost,
Thy blessed help supply,
That we may join that radiant host

177 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Praises to our Prophet, Priest, and King.

JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
Or angels ever bore:
All are too mean to speak his worth,—
Too mean to set the Saviour forth.

2 Great Prophet of our God,
Our tongues shall bless thy Name;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,—
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has shed his blood and died;
The guilty conscience needs
No sacrifice beside:
His precious blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 O thou almighty Lord,
[illegible] Conqueror and King,
[illegible] sword,

xt man and God.

ned in glory,
bide;
ts adore thee,
er's side:
ou art pleading;
ur place prepare:
ing,
ppear.

power, and blessing,
to receive;
thout ceasing,
to give.
elic spirits;
est, noblest lays;
viour's merits;
manuel's praise.

L. M.

3 He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to bring me safely there.

4 He lives, all glory to his Name;
He lives, my Saviour, still the same;
What joy the blest assurance gives,—
I know that my Redeemer lives.

21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84.

180

Immanuel's praise.

PROCLAIM the lofty praise
Of Him who once was slain,
But now is risen, through endless days
To live and reign:
He lives and reigns on high,
Who bought us with his blood,—
Enthroned above the farthest sky,
Our Saviour God.

[illegible] honour, power, and praise,
[illegible] belong;
[illegible] raise

sure promise given;
pentecostal powers,—
Ghost sent down from heaven.

l here with one accord,
e wait the promised grace,—
e of our dying Lord;
ly Ghost, and fill the place.

ne that asks may find,—
ou dost on sinners fall,—
nighty rushing wind;
e be now upon us all.

us not to mourn below,
r thy return to pine;
the Comforter bestow,
n us the Guest divine.

L. M.

The Saviour's legacy.

on the words depend,
y thee while present here,—

e only can the words apply,
hrough which we endless life possess;
d deal to each his legacy,—
Our Lord's unutterable peace.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

183 *Pleading the promise.*

O THOU that hearest prayer,
Attend our humble cry;
And let thy servants share
Thy blessing from on high:
We plead the promise of thy word;—
Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

2 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply;
Much more wilt thou thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.

3 Our heavenly Father, thou;
We, children of thy grace;
[illegible] it now [illegible] place;

dne the power of every sin,
ate'er that sin may be;
se, in singleness of heart,
worship only thee.
with our spirits witness bear,
we are sons of God;
'd from sin, and death, and hell,
igh Christ's atoning blood.

C. M.

Source of light and joy.

Spirit, by whose mighty power
reatures live and move,
y benediction shower;
our souls with love.
ource of light! arise and shine;
m and doubt dispel;
and joy, for we are thine;
rever dwell.
ath to life our spirits raise,
redemption bring;
es impart to speak the praise
our God and King.
ard witness bear, unknown
world beside;
then shall feel and own
r glorified.

S. M.

lessings of His grace.

forter divine,
's of heavenly love
m and darkness shine,
ur souls above;—
rith still small voice
sinner's way,
urning saint rejoice,
y joys decay;—

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

ou, whose inspiring breath
an make the cloud of care,
d e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear;—
Thou, who dost fill the heart
With love to all our race,—
Blest Comforter! to us impart
Thine all-sufficient grace.

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

187 *Earnest of eternal rest.*

GRACIOUS Spirit,—Love divine!
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove;
Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2 Speak thy pard'ning grace to me;
Set the burden'd sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in his precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Seal [illegible] thyself into my breast,—
[illegible] immortal rest.

[illegible] thee stray;

3 Thy teachings make us know
  The mysteries of thy love,
The vanity of things below,
  The joy of things above.

4 While through this maze we stray,
  O spread thy beams abroad;
Point out the dangers of the way,
  And guide our steps to God.

189 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

Seeking His power and grace.

FATHER of our dying Lord,
  Remember us for good;
O fulfil his faithful word,
  And hear his speaking blood.
Give us that for which he prays:
  Father, glorify thy Son;
Show his truth, and power, and grace,
  And send the promise down.

2 True and faithful Witness, thou,
  O Christ, the Spirit give;
Hast thou not received him now,
  That we might now receive?
Art thou not the living Head?
  Life to all thy limbs impart;
Shed thy love, thy Spirit shed,
  In every waiting heart.

3 Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
  The gift of Jesus, come;
Glow our hearts to find thee near,
  And swell to make thee room;
Present with us thee we feel;
  Come, O come, and in us be;

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

1st P. M. 6 Sacr'd.

Let there be light.

EXPAND thy wings, celestial Dove,
And, brooding o'er our nature's night,
Call forth the ray of heavenly love,
And let there in our souls be light;
Illuminate the dark abyss
With glorious beams of endless bliss.

2 Let there be light, again command,
And light there in our hearts shall be;
We then, through faith, shall understand
Thy great mysterious majesty;
And, by the shining of thy grace,
Behold in Christ thy glorious face.

C. M.

191 *His quickening power.*

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
[illegible] these cold hearts of ours.
[illegible] we grovel here below,
[illegible] orthly toys;
[illegible] they go,

192 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

The Son glorified.

FATHER, glorify thy Son;
Answer his all-powerful prayer;
Send that Intercessor down:
Send that other Comforter,
Whom, believingly, we claim,—
Whom we ask in Jesus' name.

2 Wilt thou not the promise seal,
Good and faithful as thou art,—
Send the Comforter to dwell
Every moment in our heart?
Yes, thou must the grace bestow;
Truth hath said it shall be so.

193 C. M.

Life, light, and love.

ENTHRONED on high, Almighty Lord,
The Holy Ghost send down;
Fulfil in us thy faithful word,
And all thy mercies crown.

2 Though on our heads no tongues of fire
Their wondrous powers impart,
Grant, Saviour, what we more desire,—
Thy Spirit in our heart.

3 Spirit of life, and light, and love,
Thy heavenly influence give;
Quicken our souls, our guilt remove,
That we in Christ may live.

4 To our benighted minds reveal
The glories of his grace,
And bring us where no clouds conceal
The brightness of his face.

5 His love within us shed abroad,—
Life's ever-springing well;
Till God in us, and we in God,

In our appointed place,
ıd wait the promise of our Lord,—
The Spirit of all grace.

Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
ſove with one impulse every mind;
One soul, one feeling breathe.

The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
ınd give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray, and praise, and love.

5 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,—
With lustre shining more and more,
Unto the perfect day.

6 Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death, our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

195 L. M.

[illegible] and power.

3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion—order, in thy path;
Souls without strength, inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call him Lord.

196 L. M.

Peace, love, purity.

WHEN first the Spirit left the throne,
He took the semblance of a dove;
A symbol chosen to make known
His peace, and purity, and love.

2 When next, at Pentecost, he came,
He stood confess'd to mortal sight
Within the cloven tongue of flame,—
The type of freedom, guidance, light.

3 Vouchsafe, celestial Dove, thy peace,
That we at perfect peace may be;
Within our hearts thy love increase,—
Within our thoughts, thy purity.

4 O Light divine! direct our feet,
Which long in error's paths have trod;
Our prison'd souls with freedom greet,
Convince of sin, and lead to God.

197 9th P. M. 87, 87.

The Source of consolation.

HOLY Ghost! dispel our sadness;
Pierce the clouds of nature's night;
Come, thou Source of joy and gladness,
Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.

2 Hear, O hear our supplication,
Blessed Spirit! God of peace!
Rest upon this congregation

3 Author of our new creation,
May we all thine influence prove;
Make our souls thy habitation,—
Shed abroad the Saviour's love.

4 Source of sweetest consolation,
Breathe thy peace on all below;
Bless, O bless this congregation;
On each soul thy grace bestow!

P. M. 84, 84.

198

The Source of every good gift.

OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His last farewell,
A guide,—a Comforter, bequeathed,
With us to dwell.

2 He comes, his graces to impart;
A willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And all the good that we possess,
His gift we own;
[illegible] every thought of holiness,
[illegible] won.

ly Guide from paths of error,
orter of minds distress'd,—
the billows fill with terror,
ting to an ark of rest:
ed Pledge! eternal Spirit!
ter than all gifts below,—
our hearts thy grace inherit;
ay our lips thy glories show.

200 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Rejoicing in the fulfilment of the promise.

SINNERS, lift up your hearts,
The promise to receive;
Jesus himself imparts,—
He comes in man to live:
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

2 Jesus is glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit, to reside
In all his members here:
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

3 To make an end of sin,
And Satan's works destroy,
He brings his kingdom in,—
Peace, righteousness, and joy:
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

4 From heaven he shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his saints restore
To joys that never end:
Then, then, when all *our joys* are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoice in heaven.

201 13th P. M. 10, 1

Rejoicing in the freeness of the gift.

ALL glory and praise to Jesus our Lor
So plenteous in grace, so true to his
To us he hath given the gift from above,
The earnest of heaven, the Spirit of love

2 The truth of our God we boldly assert
His love shed abroad, and power in our
Ye all may inherit, on Jesus who call;
The gift of his Spirit is proffer'd to all.

3 His witness within, by faith we receive
And, ransom'd from sin, in righteousnes
Through Jesus's passion we gladly posses
A present salvation,—a kingdom of peac

4 The peace and the power, ye sinners,

THE MINISTRY.

L. M.

The ministry instituted.

Saviour, when to heaven he rose,
a splendid triumph o'er his foes,
ter'd his gifts on men below,
d still his royal bounties flow.

2 Hence sprang the' apostles' honour'd name,
Sacred beyond heroic fame:
In humbler forms, before our eyes,
Pastors and teachers hence arise.

3 From Christ they all their gifts derive,
And, fed by Christ, their graces live:
While, guarded by his mighty hand,
'Midst all the rage of hell they stand.

4 So shall the bright succession run
Through all the courses of the sun;
While unborn churches, by their care,
Shall rise and flourish large and fair.

5 Jesus, now teach our hearts to know
The spring whence all these blessings flow;
Pastors and people shout thy praise,
Through the long round of endless days.

204 L. M.

The commission.

GO, preach my Gospel, saith the Lord,—
Bid the whole world my grace receive;
He shall be saved who trusts my word,
And he condemn'd who won't believe.

2 I'll make your great commission known;
And ye shall prove my Gospel true,
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

[OW beauteous are their feet,—
Who stand on Zion's hill,—
ho bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!
How charming is their voice,—
So sweet the tidings are;
Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

[illegible] makes bare his arm
[illegible] abroad:

n they preach,
);
· their souls,
r thee.

S. M.

few.
hear
' cry;
ctual prayer,
pply.
wait,—
y view;
rd, is great,
w.
rth more
road,
y word of power,
eir God.

4 Give the pure word of gen'ral g
And great shall be the preache:
Preachers who all the sinful race
Point to the all-atoning blood.

5 Thine only glory let them seek
O let their hearts with love o'e
Let them believe, and therefore s
And spread thy mercy's praise

209

Prepare ye the way of the L

COMFORT, ye ministers of grac
Comfort the people of your Lo
O lift ye up the fallen race,
And cheer them by the Gospel

2 Go into every nation, go;
Speak to their trembling hearts
Glad tidings unto all we show:
Jerusalem, thy God is nigh.

d shall clear his way through
'er obstructs, obstructs in vain
e shall rise, the mountain fall,
ed be straight, and rugged plai
lory of the Lord display'd
all mankind together view;
hat his mouth in truth hath said
s own almighty hand shall do.

10 C. M

Let thy priests be clothed with salvation.

JESUS, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run;
And let the priests themselves believe
And put salvation on.

2 Jesus, let all thy servants shine
Illustrious as the sun;
And, bright with borrow'd rays divine
Their glorious circuit run.

3 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light where'er they go;
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.

4 As giants may they run their race,
Exulting in their might;
As burning luminaries chase
The gloom of hellish night.

5 As the bright Sun of righteousness,
Their healing wings display:
And let their lustre still increase
Unto the perfect day.

211 L.

Labourers together with God.

THUS saith the Lord—'tis God comma
Workers with God, the charge obey
Remove whate'er his work withstands,—
Prepare, prepare his people's way.

2 Lift up, for all mankind to see,
The standard of their Saviour God,
And point them to the shameful tree,—
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood.

3 Himself prepares his people's hearts,—
Breaks and binds up, and wounds and heals
A mystic death and life imparts;
Empties the full, the emptied fills:

4 He fills whom first he hath prepared;
With him the perfect grace is given:
Himself is here our great reward,—
Our future and our present heaven.

212 S. M.

Sow beside all waters.

[redacted]

and hope, and love.
hear thy word;
churches now:
fess their Lord,—
us bow.

S. M.

ministers.

s bless,
e, proclaim
and righteousness
y name:
God,—
ie imparts;
ctorious blood,—
aithful hearts.
faith supply,—
erty;
ch and testify
rning thee:

4 Let thronging multitudes [illegible]
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains thy grace implore,
And feel thy Spirit's living power.

216

C. M.

God's blessing ensures success.

NOW, Lord, fulfil thy faithful word,—
Thy servants' labours bless;
Now let the prayer of faith be heard,
And grant them full success.

2 Long have they in thy vineyard wrought,
And with unwearied toil;
Alas! they spend their strength for naught,
Upon a sterile soil.

3 Arise, O God, exert thy power;
Thy people's hopes sustain;
And richly on thy vineyard shower
The first and latter rain.

4 To [illegible] commend the work to thee;
Th[illegible] guide and bless;
[illegible] security.—

ts well pleased their toils to see;
h his easy yoke they move:
their heart and strength agree
e sweet labour of his love.

where the servants of the Lord,
sy multitude, appear:
sus day and night employ'd,
heritage they toil to clear.

love of Christ their hearts constrains,
strengthens their unwearied hands;
pend their sweat, and blood, and pains,
ultivate Immanuel's lands.

s their toil delighted sees,
r industry vouchsafes to crown:
dly gives the wish'd increase,
sends the promised blessing down.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Entire dependence on Christ.

PT the Lord conduct the plan,
e best concerted schemes are vain,
never can succeed;
nd our wretched strength for naught;
our works in thee be wrought,
r shall be blest indeed.

l, if thou didst thyself inspire
uls with this intense desire,
goodness to proclaim;
ory if we now intend,
ur deeds begin and end
plete in Jesus' name.

esus' name behold we meet,
m an evil world retreat,
all its frantic ways;
ly thing resolved to know,
uare our useful lives below,
eason and by grace.

5 Where all our toils are o'er,
Our suff'ring and our pain:
Who meet on that eternal shore,
Shall never part again.

222 S.

Continued.—Labourers rewarded.

O HAPPY, happy place,
Where saints and angels meet!
There we shall see each other's face,
And all our brethren greet.

2 The Church of the first-born,
We shall with them be blest,
And, crown'd with endless joy, return
To our eternal rest.

3 With joy we shall behold,
In yonder blest abode,
The patriarchs and prophets old,
And all the saints of God.

o gather home his own,
God shall his angels send,
nd bid our bliss, on earth begun,
In deathless triumphs end.

THE CHURCH. C. M.

223 *Founded on a Rock.*

WITH stately towers and bulwarks strong,
Unrivall'd and alone,—
Loved theme of many a sacred song,—
God's holy city shone.

2 Thus fair was Zion's chosen seat,
The glory of all lands;
Yet fairer, and in strength complete,
The Christian temple stands.

3 The faithful of each clime and age
This glorious Church compose;
Built on a Rock, with idle rage
The threat'ning tempest blows.

4 Fear not; though hostile bands alarm,
Thy God is thy defence;
And weak and powerless every arm
Against Omnipotence.

224 5th P. M. 4 *lines*

Prayer for her extension.

ON thy Church, O Power divine,
Cause thy glorious face to shine;
Till the nations, from afar,
Hail her as their guiding star.

2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
And the world's *remotest* bound
With the voice of praise resound.

L. M.

Glorious and spotless.

from whom all blessings flow,
Builder of thy Church below;
ny Spirit move my breast,
d fulfil thine own request.

ew that truly call thee Lord,
t thy sanctifying word,
e their utmost Saviour own;—
nd perfect them in one.

them all thy mind express,
forth thy chosen witnesses;
ower unto salvation show,
erfect holiness below.

hem let all mankind behold
Christians lived in days of old;
y their envious foes to move,—
verb of reproach—and love.

ll them into thy wondrous light,
hy to walk with thee in white:
e up thy jewels, Lord, and show
glorious, spotless Church below.

inful wrinkle free,

my lowly Lord to go,
ait upon thy saints below;
the grace to angels given,
serve the royal heirs of heaven.

Lord, if I now thy drawings feel,
nd ask according to thy will,
onfirm the prayer, the seal impart,
nd speak the answer to my heart.

Tell me, or thou shalt never go,—
Thy prayer is heard; it shall be so:
The word hath pass'd thy lips, and I
Shall with thy people live and die.

227 L. M.

The river of life.

GREAT Source of being and of love!
Thou wat'rest all the worlds above;
And all the joys which mortals know,
From thine exhaustless fountain flow.

2 A sacred spring, at thy command,
From Zion's mount, in Canaan's land,
Beside thy temple cleaves the ground,
And pours its limpid stream around.

3 Close by its banks, in order fair,
The blooming trees of life appear;
Their blossoms fragrant odours give,
And on their fruit the nations live.

4 Flow, wondrous stream! with glory crown'd,
Flow on to earth's remotest bound;
And bear us, on thy gentle wave,
To Him who all thy virtues gave.

228 C. M.

The gates of hell shall not prevail against her.

WHO make the Lord of hosts their tower,
Shall like Mount Zion be,—
Immovable by *mortal power*,—
Built on eternity.

As round about Jerusalem
The guardian mountains stand,
So shall the Lord encompass them
Who hold by his right hand.

3 The rod of wickedness shall ne'er
Against the just prevail,
Lest innocence should find a snare,
And tempted virtue fail.

4 Do good, O Lord, do good to those
Who cleave to thee in heart,—
Who on thy truth alone repose,
Nor from thy law depart.

C. M.

229 *Returning to Zion with songs of joy.*

DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust,—
He calls thee from the dead.

[illegible], awake, put on thy strength,
[illegible]ful array;
[illegible] down at length,—

ll,—
ine,
er fail.

r own,
y;
have known,
and die:

n
ide shall be;
est in him,
ty.

S. M.

nd security.

confide,
prinkled blood,
cancs abide
it of God:
, and sure,

Yet all who would obey thy ...
Shall know their Father's mind.

3 Yes, Lord, thou still dost lead
The children of thy grace,
The chosen, the believing seed,
Through this vast wilderness.

4 Our chart, thy written Word;
The Holy Ghost, our guide;
And Christ, our glorious risen Lord,
Doth in our hearts reside.

233 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87

God is in the midst of her.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode;
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
... smile at all thy foes.

L. M.

[illegible] garments, O Jerusalem.

[illegible], awake,—
[illegible] lie down:
[illegible] take;
[illegible] strength put on.
[illegible] blinds thy sight,
[illegible] from thine eyes;
[illegible] light;
[illegible] calls,—Arise!
[illegible] of sad despair;
[illegible] liberty;
[illegible] heart prepare,
[illegible] the captive free.

[illegible]y, sons of grace,
[illegible] every sinful stain;
[illegible]d, his word embrace,
[illegible]allow'd name in vain.

3 By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransom'd seed shall come;
Shouting, their heavenly Zion gain,
And pass through death triumphant home.

4 The pain of life shall then be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care;
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.

236 8th P. M. 87, 87, 47

Her enemies confounded.

ZION stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine:
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion,—
What a favour'd lot is thine!

[redacted]

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ye,

ll;
nd;
be given,
l end.

ays:
olemn vows,
l praise.

ll last,
n
rth can yield,
heaven.

P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

sting light.

e Lord hath spoken:
nt and few,
broken,
d for you:
ribulation
rplex your ways;
ir walls salvation,
hall all be praise.

ir suns descending,
no more shall see;
rever ending,
on in me:
nd, shining o'er you,
the gloom of night;
all be your glory—
asting light.

THE SABBATH.

239 1st P. M. 6

The day consecrated.

GREAT God, this hallow'd day of thin
Demands our souls' collected power
May we employ in works divine
These solemn and devoted hours:
O may our souls, adoring, own
The grace which calls us to thy throne.

2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly!
Where God resides appear no more!
Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye
Doth every secret thought explore:
O may thy grace our thoughts refine,
And fix our hearts on things divine!

240

The day improved.

THIS day the Lord hath call'd his own
Let us his praise declare,
Fix our desires on him alone,

L. M.

The joys of the Sabbath.

IT is the work, my God, my King,
praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
show thy love by morning light,
talk of all thy truth by night.
Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
mortal cares shall seize my breast;
may my heart in tune be found,
like David's harp of solemn sound.
When grace has purified my heart,
Then I shall share a glorious part:
And fresh supplies of joy be shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.
4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wish'd below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

S. M.

242 *Delight in ordinances.*

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise:
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!
2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
3 One day in such a place,
Where thou, my God, art seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.
4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

Come, sacred Spirit, from above,
And fill my soul with heavenly love.

3 Blest Saviour, what delicious fare
How sweet thine entertainments are
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

4 Hail, great Immanuel, all divine!
In thee thy Father's glories shine;
Thy glorious name shall be adored,
And every tongue confess thee Lord.

244

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

THIS is the day the Lord hath mad
O earth, rejoice and sing;
Let songs of triumph hail the morn;
Hosanna to our King!

2 The Stone the builders set at naug
That Stone has now become
The sure foundation, and the strengt
Of Zion's heavenly dome

245 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Joyful homage.

AWAKE, ye saints, awake!
And hail this sacred day:
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes;
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all his love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

246 C. M.

The type of everlasting rest.

COME, let us join with one accord
In hymns around the throne;
This is the day our rising Lord
Hath made and call'd his own.

2 This is the day which God hath blest,
The brightest of the seven,
Type of that everlasting rest
The saints enjoy in heaven.

3 Then let us in his name sing on,
And hasten to that day
When our Redeemer shall come down,
And shadows pass away.

But there's a nobler rest ab
To that our lab'ring souls as
With ardent hope, and stron

3 No more fatigue, no more
Nor sin nor hell shall reach
No sighs shall mingle with t
Which warble from immorta

4 No rude alarms of raging
No cares to break the long r
No midnight shade, no cloud
But sacred, high, eternal no

5 O long-expected day, begin
Dawn on these realms of wo
Fain would we leave this we
And sleep in death, to rest v

252

oyful in the house of pr

GLAD was my heart to hea
My old companions say,-
Come, in the house of God a

4 Within these walls, may peace
And harmony be found!
Zion, in all thy palaces,
Prosperity abound!

5 For friends and brethren dear,
Our prayer shall never cease:
Oft as they meet for worship here,
God send his people peace!

BAPTISM.

253 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

BAPTIZED into thy name,
Mysterious One in Three,
Our souls and bodies claim
A sacrifice to thee:
And let us live our faith to prove,
The faith which works by humble love.

2 O that our light may shine,
And all our lives express
The character divine,
The real holiness;
And then receive us up to' adore
The triune God forever more.

254 C. M.

The covenant with Abraham.

HOW large the promise, how divine,
To Abrah'm and his seed,—
I am a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need.

2 The words of his unbounded love
From age to age endure;
The Angel of the Cov'nant proves

We now thy promised presence find.

3 Father, in these reveal thy Son;
In these, for whom we seek thy face
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.

4 Jesus, with us thou always art;
Effectual make the sacred sign;
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.

5 Eternal Spirit, from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits thou,
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

256 C.

Suffer the little children to come unto me.

SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

Within these walls, may peace
And harmony be found!
On, in all thy palaces,
Prosperity abound!

5 For friends and brethren dear,
Our prayer shall never cease:
Oft as they meet for worship here,
God send his people peace!

BAPTISM.

253 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

BAPTIZED into thy name,
Mysterious One in Three,
Our souls and bodies claim
A sacrifice to thee:
And let us live our faith to prove,
The faith which works by humble love.

2 O that our light may shine,
And all our lives express
The character divine,
The real holiness;
And then receive us up to' adore
The triune God forever more.

C. M.

254 *The covenant with Abraham.*

HOW large the promise, how divine,
To Abrah'm and his seed,—
I am a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need.

2 The words of his unbounded love
From age to age endure;
The Angel of the Cov'nant proves
And seals the blessing sure.

259 1st P. M. 6 *lines*

The Spirit's hallowing seal.

GOD of eternal truth and love,
Vouchsafe the promised aid we cla
Thine own great ordinance approve;
The child, baptized into thy name,
Partaker of thy nature make,
And give him all thine image back.

2 Father, if such thy sov'reign will,
If Jesus did the rite enjoin,
Annex thy hall'wing Spirit's seal,
And let thy grace attend the sign:
The seed of endless life impart;
Take for thine own this infant's heart

3 Answer on him thy wisdom's end,
[illegible] and eternal good;
[illegible] intend,

C. M.

1 *Children in the arms of Jesus.*

BEHOLD what condescending love
Jesus on earth displays!—
To babes and sucklings he extends
The riches of his grace.

2 He still the ancient promise keeps,
To our forefathers given;
Young children in his arms he takes,
And calls them heirs of heaven.

3 Forbid them not, whom Jesus calls,
Nor dare the claim resist,
Since his own lips to us declare
Of such will heaven consist.

4 With flowing tears, and thankful hearts,
We give them up to thee;
Receive them, Lord, into thine arms;
Thine may they ever be.

C. M.

262 *Baptized into his death.*

JESUS, we lift our souls to thee;
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,
And let this little infant be
Baptized into thy death.

2 O let thine unction on *him* rest,
Thy grace *his* soul renew,
And write within *his* tender breast
Thy name and nature too.

3 If thou shouldst quickly end *his* days,
His place with thee prepare;
And if thou lengthen out *his* race,
Continue still thy care.

4 Thy faithful servant let *him* prove,
Begirt with truth divine;
A sharer in thy dying love,
A follower of thine.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

263 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Its institution.

IN that sad, memorable night,
When Jesus was for us betray'd,
He left his death-recording rite:
He took, and blest, and brake the bread;
And gave his own their last bequest,
And thus his love's intent express'd:—

2 Take, eat, this is my body, given
To purchase life and peace for you,—
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven;
Do this, my dying love to show:
Accept your precious legacy,
And thus, my friends, remember me.

3 He took into his hands the cup

2 To keep the feast, Lord, we have met,
And to remember thee:
Help each poor trembler to repeat,—
For me he died, for me!

3 Thy suff'rings, Lord, each sacred sign
To our remembrance brings:
We eat the bread, and drink the wine,
But think on nobler things.

4 O tune our tongues, and set in frame
Each heart that pants for thee,
To sing,—Hosanna to the Lamb,
The Lamb that died for me!

265 C. M.

Approaching the table.

JESUS, at whose supreme command,
We now approach to God,
Before us in thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipp'd in blood.

2 Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal,
And make thy nature known;
Affix thy blessed Spirit's seal,
And stamp us for thine own.

3 The tokens of thy dying love,
O let us all receive,
And feel the quick'ning Spirit move,
And sensibly believe.

4 The cup of blessing, blest by thee,
Let it thy blood impart;
The bread thy mystic body be,
To cheer each languid heart.

5 The living bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be:
Thy flesh for all the world is given,

C. M.

270 *Gratitude and love.*

IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie;—
If tender thoughts within us burn
To feel a friend is nigh;—

2 O, shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To Him who died our fears to quell,
And save from endless wo?

3 While yet in anguish he survey'd
Those pangs he would not flee,
What love his latest words display'd!—
Meet and remember me.

4 Remember thee! thy death, thy shame,
[illegible] griefs which thou didst bear!
[illegible] other name

272 5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Discerning the Lord's body.

JESUS, all-redeeming Lord,
Magnify thy dying word;
In thine ordinance appear;
Come, and meet thy foll'wers here.
2 In the rite thou hast enjoin'd,
Let us now our Saviour find;
Drink thy blood for sinners shed,
Taste thee in the broken bread.
3 Thou our faithful hearts prepare;
Thou thy pard'ning grace declare:
Thou that hast for sinners died,
Show thyself the Crucified!
4 All the power of sin remove;
Fill us with thy perfect love;
Stamp us with the stamp divine;
Seal our souls forever thine.

C. M.

273 *Strength renewed.*

O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before thy table kneel.
2 Here may thy faithful people know
The blessings of thy love;
The streams that through the desert flow
The manna from above.
3 We come, obedient to thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat, the body of the Lord,
Our drink, his precious blood.
4 Thus may we all thy words obey;
For we, O God, are thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renew'd with strength divine.

sh'd by thy
d at thy table fed.
t still a higher seat
e in thy kingdom claim,
here begin by faith to eat
he supper of the Lamb.
That glorious heavenly prize,
We surely shall attain,
nd, in the palace of the skies,
With thee forever reign.

S. M.

275 *Obeying the command.*

JESUS, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word;
Here, in thine own appointed way,
We come to meet our Lord.

2 The way thou hast enjoin'd,
Thou wilt therein appear;
We come with confidence to find
Thy special presence here.

3 Whate'er the' Almighty can
[illegible]n'd sinners give,
[illegible] God made man,

277 S.

A foretaste of glory.

O WHAT delight is this,
Which now in Christ we know,—
An earnest of our glorious bliss,
Our heaven begun below!

2 When He the table spreads,
How royal is the cheer;
With rapture we lift up our heads,
And own that God is here.

3 The Lamb for sinners slain,
Who died to die no more,
Let all the ransom'd sons of men,
With all his hosts, adore.

4 Let earth and heaven be join'd,
His glories to display,
And hymn the Saviour of mankind
In one eternal day.

278 L.

Rejoicing at the table, with godly sorrow.

TO Jesus, our exalted Lord,
The Name by heaven and earth adore
Fain would our hearts and voices raise
A cheerful song of sacred praise.

2 But all the notes which mortals know,
Are weak, and languishing, and low;
Far, far above our humble songs,
The theme demands immortal tongues.

3 Yet while around his board we meet,
And humbly worship at his feet,
O let our warm affections move,
In glad returns of grateful love!

4 Let humble, penitential wo,
In tears of godly sorrow flow;
And thy forgiving smiles impart
Life, hope, and joy to every heart.

279 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

The Spirit's quickening influences.

COME, thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,

[redacted]

l, 87.

s,
h food;

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th;

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lines 7a.

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rifice;
ven,—
ren.

3 Him by faith we taste below,
Mightier joys ordain'd to know;
When his utmost grace we prove,
Rise to heaven by perfect love.

283 12th P. M. 76, 7

For a parting blessing.

LAMB of God, whose dying love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find:
Think on us who think on thee,
And every struggling soul release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

2 By thine agonizing pain,
And bloody sweat, we pray,—
By thy dying love to man,—
Take all our sins away:
Burst our bonds, and set us free;
From all iniquity release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

3 Let thy blood, by faith applied,

PROVISIONS AND PROMISES OF THE GOSPEL.

284 10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

The fountain of living waters.

A FOUNTAIN of life and of grace
In Christ, our Redeemer, we see:
For us, who his offers embrace,
For all, it is open and free:
Jehovah, himself, doth invite
To drink of his pleasures unknown:
The streams of immortal delight,
That flow from his heavenly throne.

2 As soon as in him we believe,
By faith of his Spirit we take:
And, freely forgiven, receive
The mercy for Jesus's sake!
We gain a pure drop of his love;
The life of eternity know;
Angelical happiness prove,
And witness a heaven below.

285 C. M.

All-sufficiency of the gospel.

THE gospel! O, what endless charms
Dwell in that blissful sound;
Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads delight around.

2 Here pardon, life, and joy divine,
In rich effusion flow,
For guilty rebels, lost in sin,
And doom'd to endless wo.

3 The' almighty Former of the skies
Stoops to our vile abode;
While angels view with wond'ring eyes,
And hail the' incarnate God.

Our debt paid upo

WHAT majesty and gra
Through all the gosp
'Tis God that speaks, and
The doctrine most divin

2 Down from his throne o
The mighty Saviour com
Lays his bright robes of gl
And feeble flesh assumes.

3 The debt that sinners ow
Upon the cross he pays:
Then through the clouds asc
'Midst shouts of loftiest p

4 There our High Priest app
Before his Father's throne
Mingles his merits with our
And pours salvation down.

5 Great Sov'reign, we adore
Thy justice and thy grace

2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his foll'wers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 Come, wand'rers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest.
Yes, sacred Teacher! we will come,
Obey, and be forever blest.

4 Decay, then, tenements of dust!
Pillars of earthly pride, decay!
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

288 S. M.

All-sufficient grace.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves our praise.

289 C. M.

The wonders of redemption.

HOW great the wisdom, power, and grace,
Which in redemption shine;
The heavenly host with joy confess
The work is all divine.

4 With them let us our voices raise,
And still the song renew;
Salvation well deserves the praise
Of men and angels too.

290 C. M.

Efficacy of the atoning blood.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

C. M.

sound!
;
ound,

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sky
d.
g Lamb!
s:
hearts,
gues.

L. M.

owledge.
on bring,
and sing;
elieve;
orgive.
lo, 'tis given;
hell to heaven:
wound my soul,
ke it whole.
blush'd in blood;
now us God:
own and know,
h love can show.
thee alone
make my moan;
'er I move,
ay love.
ing I fly;
ever dry:
charms is proof?
can love enough?

:oclaim ...
ıy spirit sinks ...
hen, in ecstasy sublime,
ıor's glorious steep I climb,
the too transporting light,
ırkness rushes o'er my sight.
When on Calvary I rest,
:od, in flesh made manifest,
hines in my Redeemer's face,
full of beauty, truth, and grace.
4 Here I would forever stay,—
Weep and gaze my soul away;
Thou art heaven on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

C. M.

294 *Sufficiency and freeness.*

O WHAT amazing words of grace
Are in the gospel found!
Suited to every sinner's case,
Who knows the joyful sound.
sinful, thirsty, fainting souls,
come here;

of sinners, vile as you,
re found life and peace;
en, and prove its virtues too,
drink, adore, and bless.

S. M

Christ, the only source of salvation.

D'S holy law transgress'd,
peaks nothing but despair;
vinced of guilt, with grief oppress'd
We find no comfort there.

2 Not all our groans and tears,
Nor works which we have done,
Nor vows, nor promises, nor prayers,
Can e'er for sin atone.

3 Relief alone is found
In Jesus' precious blood:
'Tis this that heals the mortal wound,
And reconciles to God.

4 This is salvation's source;
And all our hopes arise
From Him, who, hanging on the cross,
A spotless victim dies.

296

C. M

The precious Name.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing-treasure, *fill'd*
With boundless stores of grace:

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 I would thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

297 L. M.

The unspeakable gift.

HAPPY the man who finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

2 Happy, beyond description, he
Who knows the Saviour died for me!
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heavenly understanding gains.

3 Wisdom divine! who tells the price
[illegible] costly merchandise?
[illegible]

C. M

He waiteth to be gracious.

seless, unexhausted love,
rited and free,
ur evil to remove,
elp our misery.

A waitest to be gracious still;
ou dost with sinners bear;
t, saved, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.

3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough forever more.

5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,—
A rock that cannot move:
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

6 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
His goodness must endure.

299 L. M

Universal redemption.

SINNERS, obey the heavenly call;
Your prison doors stand open wide
Go forth, for Christ hath ransom'd all,
For every soul of man hath died.

2 'Tis his the drooping soul to raise;
To rescue all by sin oppress'd;
To clothe them with the robes of prais
And give their weary spirits rest.

3 To help their grov'ling unbelief;
  Beauty for ashes to confer;
The oil of joy for abject grief;
  Triumphant joy for sad despair.

4 To make them trees of righteousness,—
  The planting of the Lord below;
To spread the honour of his grace,
  And on to full perfection go.

300 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8

The jubilee trumpet.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
  The gladly-solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,

Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
all have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
year of jubilee is come;
rn, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

The gospel trumpet hear,—
The news of heavenly grace;
d, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
year of jubilee is come;
rn, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

l C. M.

The gospel feast.

T every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
trumpet of the gospel sounds
ish an inviting voice.

! all ye hungry, starving souls,
at feed upon the wind,
vainly strive with earthly toys
fill an empty mind:—

ernal Wisdom hath prepared
soul-reviving feast,
bids your longing appetites
e rich provision taste.

! ye that pant for living streams,
d pine away and die,
you may quench your raging thirst
ith springs that never dry.

vers of love and mercy here
a rich ocean join;
stion in abundance flows,
ke floods of milk and wine.

6 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

302

The Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world.

SEE, sinners, in the gospel glass,
The Friend and Saviour of mankind;
Not one of all the' apostate race
But may in him salvation find:
His thoughts, and words, and actions, prove,—
His life and death,—that God is love.

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away;
A servant's form he meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay:
He sojourns no longer seen,
[illegible]lory [illegible]th God is man with men.
[illegible] incarnate stands,
[illegible] creatures home:
[illegible]hands;

ory to God in the highest is given;
y to God is re-echoed in heaven;
he whole earth let us tell the glad story,
ng of his love, his salvation and glory.
Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

Jesus, ride on,—thy kingdom is glorious;
sin, death, and hell, thou wilt make us victorious:
y name shall be praised in the great congregation,
And saints shall ascribe unto thee their salvation
Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

4 When on Zion we stand, having gain'd the bl
shore,
With our harps in our hands, we will praise e
more:
We'll range the blest fields on the banks of
river,
And sing of redemption forever and ever.
Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

304 P. M. 11 10, 11

Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot hea

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye langu
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kne
Here bring your wounded hearts, here t
anguish;—
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cann

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the strayi
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pur
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly say
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can

the bread of life; see water
of God, pure f

His soul was once an off'ring made
  For every soul of man.

3 Awake from guilty nature's sleep,
  And Christ shall give you light;
Cast all your sins into the deep,
  And wash the Ethiop white.

4 With me, your chief, ye then shall know,
  Shall feel, your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
  And own that love is heaven.

306 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Proclaiming the universal Saviour.

LET earth and heaven agree,
  Angels and men be join'd,
To celebrate with me
  The Saviour of mankind:
To' adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the [illegible]

from sin set free;
music in his ears;
'Tis life and victory;
songs do now his lips employ,
lances his glad heart for joy.

unexampled love!
all-redeeming grace!
swiftly didst thou move
save a fallen race!
hall I do to make it known,
hou for all mankind hast done?

or a trumpet voice,
all the world to call,—
their hearts rejoice
im who died for all;
ny Lord was crucified;
or all, my Saviour died.

Through Christ abundantly forgiven,
I see thy mercies rise.

5 The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable!

308 L. M

Rejoicing in the glory of His grace.

GLORY to God, whose sov'reign grace
Hath animated senseless stones,—
Call'd us to stand before his face,
And raised us into Abrah'm's sons.

2 The people that in darkness lay,
In sin and error's deadly shade,
Have seen a glorious gospel-day
In Jesus' lovely face display'd.

3 Thou only, Lord, the work hast done,
And bared thine arm in all our sight;

DEPRAVITY.

L. M.

309 *Original and actual sin.*

LORD, we are vile, conceived in sin,
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.

2 Soon as we draw our infant breath
The seeds of sin grow up for death;
Thy law demands a perfect heart,
But we 're defiled in every part.

3 Behold, we fall before thy face;
Our only refuge is thy grace:
No outward forms can make us clean;
The leprosy lies deep within.

4 Nor bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
Can wash the dismal stain away.

5 Jesus, thy blood, thy blood alone,
Hath power sufficient to atone;
Thy blood can make us white as snow;
No Jewish types could cleanse us so.

6 While guilt disturbs and breaks our peace,
No flesh nor soul hath rest or ease;
Lord, let us hear thy pard'ning voice,
And make these broken hearts rejoice.

C. M.

310 *Totally diseased.*

WHILE dead in trespasses I lie,
Thy quick'ning Spirit give;
Call me, thou Son of God, that I
May *hear thy voice*, and live.

2 While full of anguish and disease,
My weak, distemper'd soul
Thy love compassionately sees:
O let it make me whole!

3 Cast out thy foes, and let them still
To Jesus' name submit:
Clothe with thy righteousness, and heal,
And place me at thy feet.

4 To Jesus' name, if all things now
A trembling homage pay,
O let my stubborn spirit bow,—
My stiff-neck'd will obey.

5 I know in thee all fulness dwells,
And all for wretched man:

S. M.

Helpless and guilty.

r shall fallen man
st before his God?
tend in righteousness,
k beneath his rod.
ur ways should mark
strict inquiring eyes,
e for one of thousand faults
t excuse devise?
mountains, in thy wrath,
r ancient seats forsake;
embling earth deserts her place,—
rooted pillars shake.
how shall guilty man
tend with such a God?
—none can meet him, and escape,
t through the Saviour's blood.

C. M.

3 *Without God in the world.*

OD is in this and every place;
But O, how dark and void
me!—'tis one great wilderness,
This earth without my God.
Empty of Him who all things fills,
Till he his light impart,—
ill he his glorious self reveals,—
The veil is on my heart.
3 O Thou who seest and know'st my grief,
Thyself unseen, unknown,
Pity my helpless unbelief,
And break my heart of stone.
4 Regard me with a gracious eye;
The long-sought blessing give;
And bid me, at the point to die,
Behold thy face and live.

314 C. M

Feeling after God.

THOU hidden God, for whom I groan,—
Till thou thyself declare,
God, inaccessible, unknown,—
Regard a sinner's prayer:

2 A sinner welt'ring in his blood,
Unpurged and unforgiven:
Far distant from the living God,
As far as hell from heaven.

3 An unregen'rate child of man,
To thee for help I call;
Pity thy fallen creature's pain,
And raise me from my fall.

4 The darkness which through thee I feel,
[illegible] canst remove;
[illegible]

s incurable disease,
Jesus, thou alone canst heal;
me with thy power and peace,
pardon on my conscience seal.

316 L. M.

The inbred leprosy.

ESUS, a word, a look from thee,
Can turn my heart, and make it clean;
rge out the inbred leprosy,
And save me from my bosom sin.

2 Lord, if thou wilt, I do believe
Thou canst the saving grace impart;
Thou canst this instant now forgive,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 My heart, which now to thee I raise,
I know thou canst this moment cleanse;
The deepest stains of sin efface,
And drive the evil spirit hence.

4 Be it according to thy word;
Accomplish now thy work in me;
And let my soul, to health restored,
Devote its deathless powers to thee.

317 C. M.

The leper.

JESUS, if still thou art to-day,
As yesterday, the same,—
Present to heal,—in me display
The virtue of thy Name.

2 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat;
With pitying eyes behold me fall
A leper at thy feet.

3 Loathsome, and vile, and self-abhorr'd
[illegible] beneath my sin;
[illegible] word

My soul and spirit part;
Strike, with the hammer of thy word,
And break my stubborn heart.

2 Saviour, and Prince of peace!
The double grace bestow;
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go:
Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove:
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,
The balm of pard'ning love.

319 L. M.

The Physician needed.

O THOU, whom once they flock'd to hear,—
Thy words to hear, thy power to feel,—
Suffer a sinner to draw near,
And graciously receive me still.

2 They that be whole, thyself hast said,
No need of a physician have;
But I am sick, and [illegible]

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

eiring conviction.

ghts, from whom proceeds
y every creature needs;
s, providently nigh,
ng ravens when they cry;
k; my heart prepare;
d hearken to my prayer.

y thy light myself I see
nd poor, and void of thee,
yes must all my thoughts survey,
ating what my lips would say:
u seest my wants; for help they call;
d, ere I speak, thou know'st them all.

3 Fain would I know, as known by thee,
And feel the indigence I see;
Fain would I all my vileness own,
And deep beneath the burden groan;
Abhor the pride that lurks within,
Detest and loathe myself and sin.

4 Ah, give me, Lord, myself to feel;
My total misery reveal:
Ah, give me, Lord, I still would say,
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray:
My business this, my only care,—
My life, my every breath be prayer.

321 L. M.

Christ, the good Physician.

JESUS, thy far-extended fame
My drooping soul exults to hear;
Thy Name, thy all-restoring Name,
Is music in a sinner's ear.

2 Sinners of old thou didst receive
With comfortable words, and kind;
Their sorrows cheer, their wants relieve,
Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.

The healing power of Christ.

THOUGH eighteen hundred years are past
Since Christ did in the flesh appear,
His tender mercies ever last,
And still his healing power is here.

2 Would he the body's health restore,
And not regard the sin-sick soul?
The sin-sick soul he loves much more,
And surely he will make it whole.

3 All my disease, my every sin,
To thee, O Jesus, I confess:
In pardon, Lord, my cure begin,
And perfect it in holiness.

4 That token of thine utmost good,
Now, Saviour, now, on me bestow;
And purge my conscience with thy blood,
And wash my nature white as snow.

l obeys the gracious call,
ns to this relief;
believe thy promise, Lord;
p my unbelief!

e blest fountain of thy blood,
nate God, I fly;
et me wash my guilty soul
n crimes of deepest dye.

uilty, weak, and helpless worm,
o thine arms I fall;
ou my strength and righteousness,—
y Jesus, and my all.

S. M.

4

The Day-star from on high.

Y former hopes are fled;
My terror now begins:
feel, alas! that I am dead
In trespasses and sins.

2 Ah, whither shall I fly?
I hear the thunder roar;—
The law proclaims destruction nigh,
And vengeance at the door.

3 When I review my ways,
I dread impending doom:
But, hark! a friendly whisper says,—
Flee from the wrath to come.

4 With trembling hope, I see
A glimm'ring from afar;
A beam of day that shines for me,
To save me from despair.

5 Forerunner of the sun,
It marks the pilgrim's way;
I 'll gaze upon it while I run,
And watch the rising day.

325 L. M.

The struggling captive.

LORD, with a grieved and aching heart,
To thee I look, to thee I cry;
Supply my wants; thy grace impart:
O hear an humble prisoner's sigh!

2 On my sad heart the burden lies;
No human power can ease the load;
My num'rous sins against me rise,
And far remove me from my God.

3 Break, break, O Lord, these tyrant chains,
And set the struggling captive free;
Redeem'd from everlasting pains,
And bring me safe to heaven and thee.

AWAKENING.

C. M.

The voice that wakes the dead.

U Son of God, whose flaming eyes
ır inmost thoughts perceive,
t the grateful sacrifice
ich now to thee we give.

bow before thy gracious throne,
l think ourselves sincere:
how us, Lord, is every one
r real worshipper?

ere a soul that knows thee not,
feels his need of thee,—
nger to the blood which bought
pardon on the tree?

vince him now of unbelief;
desp'rate state explain;
ill his heart with sacred grief,
l penitential pain.

ak, with that voice that wakes the dead,
l bid the sleeper rise;
id his guilty conscience dread
death that never dies.

3 C. M.

The hammer of God's Word.

ME, O thou all victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
ke with the hammer of thy Word,
nd break these hearts of stone.

that we all might now begin
ur foolishness to mourn;
l turn at once from every sin,
nd to the Saviour turn.

3 Give us ourselves and thee to know,
In this our gracious day;
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.

4 Convince us first of unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

329 L. M.

The accepted time.

WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given;
But soon, ah, soon, approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2 While God invites, how blest the day!

332 C. M.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow.

WHY should we boast of time to come,
Though but a single day?
This hour may fix our final doom,
Though strong, and young, and gay.

2 The present we should now redeem;
This only is our own;
The past, alas! is all a dream;
The future is unknown.

3 O, think what vast concerns depend
Upon a moment's space,
When life and all its cares shall end
In vengeance or in grace!

4 O for that power which melts the heart,
And lifts the soul on high,
Where sin, and grief, and death depart,
And pleasures never die.

AWAKENING.

There we with ecstasy shall fall
Before Immanuel's feet;
And hail him as our All in all,
In happiness complete.

333 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

The danger of delay.

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2 Hasten, mercy to implore!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy season should be o'er
Ere this evening's stage be run.

3 Hasten, sinner, to return!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.

4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest
The morrow is begun. C. M.

the crooked ways
go?
all your days,
l wo.

rns to God shall live,
bounding grace;
the guilt forgive
seek his face.

ceptre of his word,
every sin;
your sov'reign Lord,
is will divine.

S. M.

rs of the second death.

shall rest be found,—
the weary soul?
the ocean's depths to sound,
to either pole.

d can never give
for which we sigh;
e whole of life to live,
of death to die.

this vale of tears
s a life above,
red by the flight of years;
l that life is love.

is a death, whose pang
ts the fleeting breath:
eternal horrors hang
the second death!

336 . L.

The dead and the living.

WHERE are the dead?—In heaven or h
Their disembodied spirits dwell;
Their perish'd forms, in bonds of clay,
Reserved until the judgment-day.

2 Where are the living?—On the ground
Where prayer is heard and mercy found;
Where, in the compass of a span,
The mortal makes the' immortal man.

3 Then, timely warn'd, let us begin
To follow Christ and flee from sin;
Daily grow up in him our Head,
Lord of the living and the dead.

6 Turn, mortal, turn; thy soul apply
To truths divinely given:
The dead who underneath thee lie,
Shall live for hell or heaven.

338 C. M.

Sin kills beyond the tomb.

VAIN man, thy fond pursuits forbear;
Repent, thine end is nigh;
Death, at the farthest, can't be far:
O think before thou die.

2 Reflect, thou hast a soul to save;
Thy sins, how high they mount!
What are thy hopes beyond the grave?
How stands that dark account?

3 Death enters, and there 's no defence;
His time there 's none can tell;
He 'll in a moment call thee hence,
To heaven, or down to hell.

4 Thy flesh (perhaps thy greatest care)
Shall into dust consume;
But, ah! destruction stops not there;
Sin kills beyond the tomb.

339 C. M.

Fear of hell.

TERRIBLE thought! shall I alone,
Who may be saved, shall I,
Of all, alas! whom I have known,
Through sin forever die?

2 While all my old companions dear,
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
A blessing to receive:—

3 Shall I, amidst a ghastly band,
Dragg'd to the judgment-seat,
Far on the left *with horror stand,*
My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah! no;—I still may turn and live,
For still his wrath delays;
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
And offers me his grace.

5 I will accept his offers now—
From every sin depart—
Perform my oft-repeated vow,
And render him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive,
The grace through Jesus given;
Sure, if with God on earth I live,
To live with God in heaven.

INVITING.

341 8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

The invitation.

COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,—
Every grace that brings you nigh,—
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you,—
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry, before he dies,
It is finish'd!—
Sinners, will not this suffice?

6 Lo! the' incarnate God, ascending
Pleads the merit of his blood:
Venture on him,—venture freely;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

7 Saints and angels, join'd in concei
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name:
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may do the same.

342

He waiteth to be gracious.

343 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

Fly to Jesus.

WEARY souls, that wander wide
From the central point of bliss:
Turn to Jesus crucified;
Fly to those dear wounds of his:
Sink into the purple flood;
Rise into the life of God.

Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown;
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life by his expiring groan:
Rise exalted by his fall;
Find in Christ your all in all.

O believe the record true,
God to you his Son hath given;
We may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven:
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul design'd;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest to all eternity.

344 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Room for the guilty.

COME, O my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin;
His bleeding heart shall make you room,
His open side shall take you in:
He calls you now, invites you home:

2 For you the purple current flow'd,
In pardons from his wounded side;
Languish'd for you the Son of God;
For you the Prince of glory died.
Believe, and all your sin 's forgiven:
Only believe, and yours is heaven.

345 **P. M. 87, 87, 7**

The healing Fountain.

COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners ruin'd by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows for every thirsty soul,
In a full perpetual tide,
Open'd when the Saviour died.

2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the lost, a refuge, find.
Health, this fountain will restore;
He that drinks need thirst no more.

3 Come, ye dying, live forever;
'Tis a soul-reviving flood;
God is faithful: he will never

3 If thou wilt seek his face,
His ear will hear thy cry;
Then shalt thou find his mercy
His grace forever nigh.
4 But if thou leave thy God,
Nor choose the path to heaven
Then shalt thou perish in thy si
And never be forgiven.

347

He justifieth the ungodly.

LOVERS of pleasure more than
For you he suffer'd pain;
For you the Saviour spilt his blood
And shall he bleed in vain?
2 Sinners, his life for you he paid
Your basest crimes he bore;
Your sins were all on Jesus laid,
That you might sin no more.
3 To earth the great Redeemer cam
That you might come to heaven;
Believe, believe in Jesus' name,
And all your sin 's forgiven.
Believe in him who died for thee;
And, sure as he hath died,
hy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justified.

48

The gospel feast. L.

OME, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest:
need not one be left behind,
God hath bidden all mankind.
ut by my Lord, on you I call;
invitation is to all:—
all the world!

3 Come, all ye souls by sin o
Ye restless wand'rers after res
Ye poor, and maim'd, and hal
In Christ a hearty welcome fin

4 My message as from God rece
Ye all may come to Christ and
O let his love your hearts const
Nor suffer him to die in vain.

5 See him set forth before your
That precious, bleeding sacrifice:
His offer'd benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace

349

And yet there is room.

YE wretched, stand

3 Ready the Spirit of his love,
Just now the stony to remove;
To apply and witness with the blood,
And wash and seal the sons of God.

4 Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate;
Tuning their harps, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Are ready with their shining host:
All heaven is ready to resound,—
The dead 's alive! the lost is found!

351 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

Come, and welcome.

FROM the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds we hear
Bursting on the ravish'd ear:—
Love's redeeming work is done—
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

2 Sprinkled now with blood the throne—
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On his pierced body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee,—embrace the Son—
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

HO! every one that thirst
'Tis God invites the fal
Mercy and free salvation bu
Buy wine, and milk, and

2 Come to the living waters,
Sinners, obey your Maker's
Return, ye weary wand'rers,
And find his grace is free f

3 See from the Rock a founta
For you in healing streams
Money ye need not bring, nor
Ye lab'ring, burden'd, sin-si

4 Nothing ye in exchange sha
Leave all you have, and are,
Frankly the gift of God receive
Pardon and peace in Jesus fi

353

The joys of penitence.

COME, o

The godly fear, the pleasing smart,
e meltings of a broken heart;
he tears that tell your sins forgiven;
he sighs that waft your souls to heaven:—

4 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress,
The' unutterable tenderness;
The genuine, meek humility;
The wonder, why such love to me:—

5 The' o'erwhelming power of saving grace,
The sight that veils the seraph's face;
The speechless awe that dares not move,
And all the silent heaven of love.

C. M.

354 4Y

The wanderer recalled.

RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face;
Those new desires which in thee burn
Were kindled by his grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return;
He hears thy humble sigh:
He sees thy soften'd spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

3 Return, O wanderer, return;
Thy Saviour bids thee live:
Come to his cross, and, grateful, learn
How freely he'll forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe the falling tear:
Thy Father calls,—no longer mourn;
'Tis love invites thee near.

5 Return, O wanderer, return;
[illegible] rest:

Why, ye thankless creatures, w
Will ye cross his love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye d
God, your Saviour, asks you wh
He, who did your souls retrieve
Died himself, that ye might liv
Will ye let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace, and di

3 Sinners, turn; why will ye d
God, the Spirit, asks you why?
He, who all your lives hath str
Urged you to embrace his love.
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O ye dying sinners, why,
Why will ye forever die?

2 Turn, he cries, ye sinners, turn:
By his life, your God hath sworn;
He would have you turn and live;
He would all the world receive.
If your death were his delight,
Would he you to life invite?
Would he ask, beseech, and cry,—
Why will ye resolve to die?

3 What could your Redeemer do,
More than he hath done for you?
To procure your peace with God,
Could he more than shed his blood?
After all his flow of love,—
All his drawings from above,—
Why will ye your Lord deny?
Why will ye resolve to die?

357 C. M.

Believe, and be at peace.

O WHY should gloomy thoughts arise,
And darkness fill the mind?
Why should that bosom heave with sighs,
And yet no refuge find?

2 Hast thou not heard of Gilead's balm,—
The great Physician there,
Who can thine every fear disarm,
And save thee from despair?

3 Still art thou overwhelm'd with grief,
And fill'd with sore dismay?
Still looking downward for relief,
Without one cheering ray?

4 Lift up thy streaming eyes to heaven;
The great atonement see;

5 For thee the Saviour suffer'd shame
And shed his precious blood:
Believe, believe in Jesus' name,
And be at peace with God.

358

Accepting the invitation.

COME, weary sinners, come,
Groaning beneath your load;
The Saviour calls his wand'rers home
Haste to your pard'ning God.

2 Come, all by guilt oppress'd,
Answer the Saviour's call—
O come, and I will give you rest,
And I will save you all.

3 Redeemer, full of love,

4 Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But, if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

5 I can but perish if I go—
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die.

PENITENTIAL.

360 S. M.

To whom should we go?

AH! whither should I go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my trouble show,
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come;
Ah! why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay.

2 What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part,—
Which will not let the Saviour take
Possession of my heart?
Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.

3 I now believe, in thee,
Compassion reigns alone;
According to my faith, to me
O let it, Lord, be done!
In me is all the bar,
Which thou wouldst fain remove:
Remove it, and I shall *declare*
That God is only love.

HEREWITH ...

And how myself be...
w in thy purer eyes appear;
What shall I bring to gain thy grace:
Will gifts delight the Lord Most High?
Will multiplied oblations please?
Thousands of rams his favour buy,
Or slaughter'd hecatombs appease?

3 Can these avert the wrath of God?
Can these wash out my guilty stain?
Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,
Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 Who would himself to thee approve,
Must take the path thyself hast show'd;
Justice pursue, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.

5 But though my life henceforth be thine,
Present for past can ne'er atone:
Though I to thee the whole resign,
I only give thee back thine own.

6 Guilty I stand before thy face;
On me I feel thy wrath abide;
... sentence should take place;
... thy Son hath died?

... lines 8s.

ar, and my sorrow shall cease;
blood of atonement apply;
d me to Jesus for peace,—
Rock that is higher than I.

er this desolate heart,—
rule o'er the heart thou hast won;
in in thine anger depart,
nake it forever thy throne.

C. M.

Timely penitence.

N rising from the bed of death,
erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
my Maker face to face,—
w shall I appear?

, while pardon may be found,
mercy may be sought,
l with inward horror shrinks,
trembles at the thought:—

thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed
ajesty severe,
in judgment on my soul,—
w shall I appear?

y my broken, contrite heart,
ly my sins lament;
rly, with repentant tears,
al wo prevent.

ld the sorrows of my heart,
yet it be too late;
ar my Saviour's dying groan,
ive those sorrows weight.

never shall my soul despair
pardon to secure,
nows thine only Son hath died
ake that pardon sure.

Is mine a heart of flesh to give
Thy gifts I only can receive;
Here, then, to thee I all resign;
To draw, redeem, and seal,—are thin

3 With simple faith, on thee I call,—
My light, my life, my Lord, my all:
I wait the moving of the pool;
I wait the word that speaks me whole

4 Speak, gracious Lord,—my sickness
Make my infected nature pure:
Peace, righteousness, and joy impart,
And pour thyself into my heart!

365 1

Helpless, in sin and misery.

WHOM man forsakes thou wilt not
Ready the outcasts to receive:
Though all my simpleness I own,
And all my faults to thee are known.

2 Ah! wherefore did I ever doubt?
Thou wilt in no

[illegible] days;
d with blessings, every hour
: thy co-extended praise.

ıdded life employ'd
ge in my soul to see:
self the mighty void;
r heart to compass thee.

g of thy love bestow;
r cries shall never fail;
vill not let thee go,—
till my suit prevail.

. my Hope, my Life, my Lord,
ne thy lasting home;
thy gracious word—
thy promised Father, come.

l then possess my heart:
ıeize me from above;
ve, for God thou art;
feel; for God is love!

9th P. M. 87. 87

3 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart.
4 Come, extend thy wonted favour
To our ruin'd, guilty race;
Come, thou blest, exalted Saviour;
Come, apply thy saving grace.
5 By thine all-atoning merit,
Every burden'd soul release;
By the teachings of thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.

C. M.

368 *I would be thine.*

I WOULD be thine; O take my heart,
And fill it with thy love;
Thy sacred image, Lord, impart,
[illegible] and seal it from above.
[illegible] but while I strive

2 Me, me, who still in darkness sit,
  Shut up in sin and unbelief,
Deliver from this gloomy pit,—
  This dungeon of despairing grief.

3 Open mine eyes the Lamb to know,
  Who bears the gen'ral sin away;
And to my ransom'd spirit show
  The glories of eternal day.

370 4th P. M. 886, 886.

The Man on Calvary.

O THOU who hast our sorrows borne,
  Help us to look on thee, and mourn,
  On thee, whom we have slain:—
Have pierced a thousand, thousand times,
And by reiterated crimes
  Renew'd thy sacred pain.

2 O give us eyes of faith to see
The Man transfix'd on Calvary,—
  To know thee who thou art;
The One Eternal God and True;
And let the sight affect, subdue,
  And break my stubborn heart.

3 Lover of souls,—to rescue mine,
Reveal the charity divine,
  That suffer'd in my stead:—
That made thy soul a sacrifice,
And quench'd in death those flaming eyes,
  And bow'd that sacred head.

4 The veil of unbelief remove;
And by thy manifested love,
  And by thy sprinkled blood,
Destroy the love of sin in me,
And get thyself the victory,
  And *bring me back to God.*

WHO[illegible]
his veil of unbel[illegible]
And show me all thy go[illegible]
esus, thyself in me reveal;
Tell me thy name, thy nature tell.

2 Hast thou been with me, Lord, so long,
Yet thee, my Lord, have I not known?
I claim thee with a falt'ring tongue;
I pray thee, in a feeble groan,
Tell me, O tell me, who thou art,
And speak thy name into my heart.

3 If now thou talkest by the way
With me, the abject sinner, me,
The mystery of grace display;
Open mine eyes that I may see:
That I may understand thy word,
And now cry out,—It is the Lord!

4th P. M. 886, 886.

372 *The gift of faith.*

AUTHOR of faith, to thee I cry,—
[illegible] who wouldst not have me die,
[illegible] and live:

the work is only thine;
f faith is all divine;
on thee we call,
lt that gracious gift besto
nse our hearts to feel and
at thou hast died for all.
Thou bidd'st us knock and ent
ome unto thee, and rest from si
The blessing seek and find:
Thou bidd'st us ask thy grace, a
Thou canst, thou wouldst, this n
Both me and all mankind.
5 Be it according to thy word;
Now let me find my pard'ning
Let what I ask be given:
The bar of unbelief remove;
Open the door of faith and lov
And let me into heaven.

373 *The heart of stone.*

O THAT I could repent,
With all my idols part,
And to thy gracious eye pres
An humble, contrite heart
2 A heart with grief oppress
For having grieved my G
A troubled heart, that cann
Till sprinkled with thy b
3 Jesus, on me bestow
The penitent desire;
With true sincerity of wo
My aching breast inspir
4 With soft'ning pity lool
And melt my hardness
Strike with thy love's re
And break *this heart*

Balm of my grief and care;
A medicine for every wound,—
All, all I want is there.

378 S.

The Redeemer's tears.

DID Christ o'er sinners weep,
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wond'ring angels see;
Be thou astonish'd, O my soul
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there 's no weeping there.

379 12th P. M. 76, 76, 7

Humility and contrition.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
  Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
  The humble, contrite heart:
Give what I have long implored,
  A portion of thy grief unknown:
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
  And break my heart of stone.

3 For thine own compassion's sake,
  The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind thy back,
  And wash me white as snow:
If thy bowels now are stirr'd,
  If now I do myself bemoan,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
  And break my heart of stone.

380 371 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Continued.—The heart broken.

SAVIOUR, see me from above,
  Nor suffer me to die;
Life, and happiness, and love,
  Drop from thy gracious eye:
Speak the reconciling word,
  And let thy mercy melt me down;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
  And break my heart of stone.

2 Look, as when thine eye pursued
  The first apostate man,—
Saw him welt'ring in his blood,
  And bade him rise again:
Speak my paradise restored;
  Redeem me by thy grace alone:
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

Determined importunity.

BECAUSE for me the Saviour prays,
And pleads his death for me,
God hath vouchsafed a longer space,
And spared the barren tree.

2 Time to repent thou dost bestow;
Now, Lord, the power impart,
And let mine eyes with tears o'erflow,
And break my stubborn heart.

3 I now from all my sins would turn,
To my atoning God;
And look on him I pierced, and mourn,
And feel the sprinkled blood:—

4 Would nail my passions to the cross,
Where my Redeemer died;
And all things else account but loss
For Jesus crucified.

5 Giver of penitential pain,

382 S. M.

Hardness of heart lamented.

O THAT I could revere
My much offended God;
O that I could but stand in fear
Of thy afflicting rod!

2 If mercy cannot draw,
Thou by thy threat'nings move;
And keep an abject soul in awe,
That will not yield to love.

3 Let me with horror fly
From every sinful snare;
Nor longer, in my Judge's eye,
My Judge's anger dare.

4 Thou great, tremendous God,
The conscious awe impart;
The grace be now on me bestow'd,—
The tender, fleshly heart.

5 For Jesus' sake alone,
The stony heart remove;
And melt at last, O melt me down,
Into the mould of love.

383 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

The Publican's prayer.

SAVIOUR, Prince of Israel's race,
Save me;—from thy lofty throne
Give the sweet relenting grace;
Soften this obdurate stone;—
Stone to flesh, O God, convert;
Cast a look, and break my heart!

2 By thy Spirit, Lord, reprove;
All mine inmost sins reveal;
Sins against thy light and love,
Let me see, and let me feel;
Sins that crucified my Lord,—

3 Jesus, seek thy wand'ring sheep;
Make me restless to return;
Bid me look on thee, and weep,
Bitterly as Peter mourn:
Till I say, by grace restored,—
Now, thou know'st, I love thee, Lord.

4 Might I in thy sight appear
As the publican distress'd;
Stand, not daring to draw near;
Smite on my unworthy breast;
Groan the sinner's only plea,—
God be merciful to me!

5 O remember me for good:
Passing through the mortal vale,
Show me the atoning blood:
When my strength and spirits fail,
Give my fainting soul to see
Jesus crucified for me.

C. W

384 *Godly sorrow.*

[illegible] that tenderness of heart
[illegible] fore the Lord,
[illegible] art,

385 4th P. M. 886, 886.

Languishing for deliverance.

O CONQUER this rebellious will!
Willing thou art, and ready still;
Thy help is always nigh:
The hardness from my heart remove,
And give me, Lord, O give me love,
Or at thy feet I die.

2 To thee I lift my mournful eye:
Why am I thus? O tell me why
I cannot love my God.
The hindrance must be all in me:
It cannot in my Saviour be;—
Witness that streaming blood.

3 It cost thy blood my heart to win,
To buy me from the power of sin,
And make me love again:
Come, then, my Lord, thy right assert;
Take to thyself my ransom'd heart,
Nor bleed nor die in vain.

386 L. M.

Deprecating eternal death.

FATHER, if I may call thee so,
Regard my fearful heart's desire:
Remove this load of guilty wo,
Nor let me in my sins expire.

2 I tremble, lest the wrath divine,
Which bruises now my wretched soul,
Should bruise this wretched soul of mine
Long as eternal ages roll.

3 I deprecate that death alone,—
That endless banishment from thee;
O save and give me to thy Son

387 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

Self-abasement.

GRACIOUS God, my sins forgive;
Thy Spirit now impart;
Then shall I in thee believe
With all my loving heart:
Always unto Jesus look,—
Him in heavenly glory see,
Who to save me undertook,
And ever prays for me.

2 Grace, in answer to his prayer,
Fulness of grace bestow;
That I may with zealous care
Perform thy will below;
Rooted in humility,
Still in every state resign'd,—
Plant, Almighty Lord, in me
A meek and lowly mind.

2 Other refuge have I none;
  Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone;
  Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd;
  All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want:
  More than all in thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
  Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name;
  I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin I am;
  Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,—
  Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
  Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
  Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart;
  Rise to all eternity.

389 L. M.

Seeking deliverance and rest.

AWAKED from sin's delusive sleep,
My heavy guilt I feel, and weep:
Beneath a weight of woes oppress'd,
I come to thee, my Lord, for rest.

2 Now, from thy throne of grace above,
Look down upon my soul in love;
That smile shall sweeten all my pain

And ever prays for me.

2 Grace, in answer to his prayer,
Fulness of grace bestow;
That I may with zealous care
Perform thy will below;
Rooted in humility,
Still in every state resign'd,—
Plant, Almighty Lord, in me
A meek and lowly mind.

3 Poor and vile in my own eyes,
With self-abasing shame
Still I would myself despise,
And magnify thy name.
Thee let every creature bless;
Praise alone to God be given;
God alone deserves the praise
Of all in earth and heaven.

388 7th P. M. 8

The only Refuge.

w of thy wing.

, art all I want:
in thee I find:
cheer the faint,
and lead the blind.
thy name;
hteousness;
f sin I am;
of truth and grace.

ce with thee is found,—
r all my sin:
streams abound;
ep me pure within.
e fountain art;
e take of thee:
within my heart;
ternity.

L. M.

That when thou comest on thy
I may with joy appear.

2 Thou art thyself the Way;
Thyself in me reveal;
So shall I spend my life's shor
Obedient to thy will:
So shall I love my God,
Because he first loved me;
And praise thee in thy bright
To all eternity.

394

The Sun of righteousne

O SUN of righteousness, ari
With healing in thy wing
To my diseased, my fainting
Life and salvation bring.

2 These clouds of pride and
By thy all-piercing beam:
Lighten mine eyes with fait
inflame.

C. M.

3 The ner of hope, I soon attend
The' appearance of my Lord,
These endless doubts and fears to
And speak my soul restored:—

4 Restored by reconciling grace;
With present pardon blest;
And fitted by true holiness
For my eternal rest.

5 The peace which man can ne'er
The love and joy unknown,
Now, Father, to thy servant give,
And claim me for thine own.

6 My God, in Jesus pacified,
My God, thyself declare;
And draw me to his open side,
And plunge the sinner there.

Thy word is all my stay;
Here would I rest till light returns:
Thy presence makes my day.

5 Speak, Lord, and bid celestial peace
Relieve my aching heart;
O make my heavy sorrows cease,
And all the gloom depart.

6 Then shall my drooping spirit rise,
And bless thy healing rays;
And change these deep, complaining sighs,
For songs of sacred praise.

397 S. M.

Humble confession.

IN sorrow I lament,
Before thy feet, my God,
My passion, pride, and discontent,—
My vile ingratitude.

2 Ne'er was a heart more base

Lord, forgive;
el live.
rge and free?
; in thee?
, but don't surpass
of thy grace;
, hath no bound,—
ove be found.
m every sin,
conscience clean;
, burden lies,
a my eyes.
; my sins confess,
inst thy grace;
gments grow severe,
; thou art clear.
geance seize my breath,
ee just, in death;
sent to hell,
pproves it well.

Now my soul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no mo

4 Kindled his relentings are;
Me he now delights to spare;
Cries, How shall I give thee u
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

5 There for me the Saviour st
Shows his wounds, and spread
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me stil

404

Unwearied earnestness.

FATHER, I stretch my hand
No other help I know:
If thou withdraw thyself from
Ah! whither shall I go?

2 What did thine only Son en
Before I drew my breath!

thou canst not let me die;
ak, and I shall live;
ere I will unwearied lie,
d thou thy Spirit give.

How would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see thy face;
Now let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
And taste thy pard'ning grace.

405 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Seeking refuge in the blood of the Lamb.

GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive.
Full of guilt, alas! I am,
But to thy wounds for refuge flee:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

2 Standing now as newly slain,
To thee I lift mine eye;
Balm of all my grief and pain,
Thy blood is always nigh.
Now as yesterday the same
Thou art, and wilt forever be:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

3 No good word, or work, or thought,
Bring I to buy thy grace;
Pardon I accept, unbought,—
Thy proffer I embrace.
Coming as at first I came,
To take, and not bestow on thee:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

Thou callest burden'd souls
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bow'd down beneath a lo
By Satan sorely press'd;
By wars without, and fears
I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my shield and hi
That, shelter'd near thy s
I may rejoice in Jesus' grac
In Jesus crucified.

5 O, wondrous love!—to bl
To bear the cross and sha
That guilty sinners, such as
Might plead thy gracious

407

The sceptre of His k

JESUS, whose glory's stre
Though duteous to thy l
Not seraphs view with open

4 O Jesus, full of grace! the sighs
Of a sick heart with pity view;
Hark, how my silence speaks, and cries,—
Mercy, thou God of mercy, show!

408 L. M.

The only plea.

JESUS, the sinner's friend, to thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee;
Weary of earth, myself, and sin:
Open thine arms, and take me in.

2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;
'Tis thou alone canst make me whole;
Dark, till in me thine image shine,
And lost, I am, till thou art mine.

3 At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for thee:
Here, then, to thee I all resign;
Thine is the work, and only thine.

4 What shall I say thy grace to move?
Lord, I am sin,—but thou art love:
I give up every plea beside,—
Lord, I am lost—but thou hast died.

409 395 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

Clinging to the cross.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,—
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,—
Could my zeal no languor know,—
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring:

3 While I draw this fleeting b
When my eyes shall close in d
When I rise to worlds unknow
And behold thee on thy thron
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

410 6th P.

Now is the day of salvati

WHY not now, my God, my
Ready if thou always art
Make in me thy mean abode,-
Take possession of my hear
If thou canst so greatly bow,
Friend of sinners, why not no

M. 886, 886.

Christ.

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to gain,—
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for me?

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L. M.

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Spirit, Lord,
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hy throne
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ay King,

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nce just:
ying eye,
die

[illegible] bondage, Lord, relea
And give the wand'rer rest:
Redeemer, Saviour, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast.

2 Thou wilt not cast a sinner out,
Who humbly comes to thee;
My gracious Lord, I cannot doubt
Thy mercy is for me:
O let me now obtain the grace,
And find my long-sought rest:
Redeemer, Saviour, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast.

3 Mere worldly good I do not want
Be that to others given:
While only for thy love I pant,
My all in earth or heaven:
This is the crown I fain would seiz
With which I would be blest:
Redeemer, Saviour, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast.

of truth and grace,
s all I want;
nd'rer's resting-place,—
ial to the faint:
e rich, for I am poor;
hee may I my Eden find;
e dying, health restore,
nd eye-sight to the blind.

Clothe me, Lord, with holiness,
With meek humility;
Put on me that glorious dress,—
Endue my soul with thee:
Let thine image be restored;
Thy name and nature let me prove;
With thy fulness fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

416 C. M.

The conquering love of Jesus.

O THAT I could my Lord receive,
Who did the world redeem;
Who gave his life that I might live
A life conceal'd in him.

2 O that I could the blessing prove,—
My heart's extreme desire;
Live happy in my Saviour's love,
And in his arms expire.

3 Mercy I ask to seal my peace,
That, kept by mercy's power,
I may from every evil cease,
And never grieve thee more.

4 Now, if thy gracious will it be,
E'en now my sins remove,
And set my soul at liberty
By thy victorious love.

If happy [illegible]
O dark! dark! dark! I still must say,
Amidst the blaze of gospel day.

3 Thee, only thee, I fain would find,
And cast the world and flesh behind;
Thou, only thou, to me be given,
Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.

4 When from the arm of flesh set free,
Jesus, my soul shall fly to thee:
Jesus, when I have lost my all,
I shall upon thy bosom fall.

418 S. M.

Waiting at the cross.

FATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true:
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,—
My fallen soul renew.

2 Come, then, for Jesus' sake,
And bid my heart be clean;
An end of all my troubles make,—
[illegible] of all my sin.

10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

Lord, or I perish.

ity draw near;
dy to help a lost soul;
aourner, appear,
poor penitent whole:
hy mercy apply;
the sore anguish I feel;)
r I perish, I die;
I sink into hell.

hou longer delay
ning mercy to show:
ly, and kindly display
r of thy passion below:
hast done for my sake,
of thy blood I implore;
let it touch me, and mak
ner—a sinner no more.

ting the withdrawal of the Sp

thou insulted Spirit, stay,
igh I have done thee such
t the sinner quite away,
ake thine everlasting migh
igh I have steel'd my stub
shaken off my guilty fear
ex'd, and urged thee to de
many long rebellious year
ough I have most unfaithf
all who e'er thy grace rec
thousand times thy goodne
en thousand times thy goo
et, O! the chief of sinners
n honour of my great Hig
r in thy righteous anger s
exclude me from thy p

421 10th P.

Ardent desires for the Spirit's

COME, holy, celestial Dove,
To visit a sorrowful breast;
My burden of guilt to remove,
And bring me assurance and
Thou only hast power to relieve
A sinner o'erwhelm'd with hi
The sense of acceptance to give.
And sprinkle his heart with t

2 With me if of old thou hast
And strangely withheld me f
And tried, by the lure of thy lo
My worthless affections to wi
The work of thy mercy revive

2 But after all that I have done
  To drive him from my heart,
The Spirit leaves me not alone,—
  He doth not yet depart;
He will not give the sinner o'er;
  Ready e'en now to save,
He bids me come as heretofore,
  That I his grace may have.

3 I take thee at thy gracious word;
  My foolishness I mourn;
And unto my redeeming Lord,
  However late, I turn:
Saviour, I yield, I yield at last;
  I hear thy speaking blood;
Myself, with all my sins, I cast
  On my atoning God.

423 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

The Light of Life.

O DISCLOSE thy lovely face!
  Quicken all my drooping powers;
Gasps my fainting soul for grace,
  As a thirsty land for showers:
Hasten, Lord, no more delay;
Come, my Saviour, come away.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
  Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
  Till thy mercy's beams I see:
Till thou inward life impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine;
  Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
  Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more thyself display,

424 S. M.

Groaning for deliverance.

WHEN shall thy love constrain,
And force me to thy breast?
When shall my soul return again
To her eternal rest?

2 Ah! what avail my strife,—
My wand'ring to and fro?
Thou hast the words of endless life:
Ah! whither should I go?

3 Thy condescending grace
To me did freely move;
It calls me still to seek thy face,
And stoops to ask my love.

4 I look at the foot I fell

C. M.

ling into liberty.

emer, Saviour, Lord,
sinner's Friend;
help, pronounce the word,
my troubles end.

nce to my soul proclaim,
fe and liberty;
rth the virtue of thy Name,
Jesus prove to me.

aith to be heal'd thou know'st I have,
For thou that faith hast given;
Thou canst, thou wilt, the sinner save,
And make me meet for heaven.

4 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine;
Thou wilt victorious prove;
For everlasting strength is thine,
And everlasting love.

427 S. M.

Embracing offered mercy.

O MY offended God!
If now at last I see
That I have trampled on thy blood,
And done despite to thee;
If I begin to wake
Out of my deadly sleep;
Into thine arms of mercy take,
And there forever keep.

2 No other right have I,
Than what the world may claim;
And all may to their God draw nigh,
Through faith in *Jesus'* name:
Thy *death hath wrought* the power
For every sinful soul;
That all may know the gracious hour
And be by faith

3 Thou hast for sinners died,
  That all might come to God;
The cov'nant thou hast ratified,
  And seal'd it with thy blood:
Thou hast obtain'd the grace
  That all may turn and live;
And now thy offer I embrace,—
  Thy mercy I receive.

428 8.

Embracing the all-sufficient Portion

AND can I yet delay
  My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away

NITENT

at dawning upon

he depths of w

ce, O Lord, I cr

s surrounds me,

thou art ever nig

mbly on thee I wait

onfessing all my sin;

d, I am knocking at

Open, and take me in.

3 O hearken to my voice

Give ear to my compla

Thou bidd'st the mournin

Thou comfortest the fa

4 Glory to God above,—

The waters soon will c

For, lo! the swift return

Brings home the sign

5 Though storms his face

And dangers threaten

Jehovah's covenant is su

His bow is in the clou

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my heart.

430

The returning pr

THE long-lost son, with

1 From folly just awak

Reviews his wand'rings

His heart begins to br

2 I starve, he cries, nor

The famine in this la

While servants of my F

The bounty of his ha

3 With deep repentance

And seek my Father's

Unworthy to be call'd a

4 Far off the Father saw him move,—
In pensive silence mourn,—
And quickly ran, with arms of love,
To welcome his return.

5 Through all the courts the tidings flew,
And spread the joy around;
The angels tuned their harps anew,—
The long-lost son is found!

431 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Saved by grace.

LET the world their virtue boast,—
Their works of righteousness;

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH.

432 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

The righteousness of faith.

OFT I in my heart have said,—
Who shall ascend on high,
Mount to Christ, my glorious Head,
And bring him from the sky?
Borne on contemplation's wing,
Surely I shall find him there,
Where the angels praise their King,
And gain the Morning Star.

2 Oft I in my heart have said,—
Who to the deep shall stoop,
Sink with Christ among the dead,
From thence to bring him up?
Could I but my heart prepare,
By unfeign'd humility,
Christ would quickly enter there,
And ever dwell in me.

3 But the righteousness of faith
Hath taught me better things:—
Inward turn thine eyes,—it saith,
While Christ to me it brings:—
Christ is ready to impart
Life to all, for life who sigh:
In thy mouth and in thy heart
The word is ever nigh.

433 L. M.

The Lord our righteousness.

LET not the wise their wisdom boast,
The mighty glory in their might;

2 The rush of num'rous years bears do
The most gigantic strength of man;
And where is all his wisdom gone,
When, dust, he turns to dust again?

3 One only gift can justify
The boasting soul that knows his Go
When Jesus doth his blood apply,
I glory in his sprinkled blood.

4 The Lord my righteousness I praise,
I triumph in the love divine;
The wisdom, wealth, and strength of g
In Christ to endless ages mine.

434

6th P. M. 6 *li*

The covenant of grace signed and seale

JESUS Christ, who stands between
Angry Heaven and guilty men,
Undertakes to buy our peace;
Gives the covenant of grace;
Ratifies and makes it good;
Signs and seals it with his blood.

2 Life his healing blood imparts,
Sprinkled in our peaceful hearts;

3 By faith we know thee strong to save:
(Save us, a present Saviour thou:)
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have;
Future, and past, subsisting now.

4 To him that in thy Name believes,
Eternal life with thee is given;
Into himself he all receives,—
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

5 The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimm'ring ray,
With strong commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.

6 Faith lends its realizing light;
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
The' Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

436 L. M.

Salvation only by grace through faith.

WE have no outward righteousness,
No merits or good works, to plead;
We only can be saved by grace;
Thy grace, O Lord, is free indeed.

2 Save us by grace, through faith alone,—
A faith thou must thyself impart;
A faith that would by works be shown,
A faith that purifies the heart:

3 A faith that doth the mountains move,
A faith that shows our sins forgiven,
A faith that sweetly works by love,
And ascertains our claim to heaven.

4 This is the faith we humbly seek,
The faith in thy all-cleansing blood;

437 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s

The soul's anchor.

NOW I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain;
The wounds of Jesus for my sin,
Before the world's foundation slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 Father, thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far:
Thy heart still melts with tenderness;
Thine arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste, and live.

3 O love, thou bottomless abyss!
My sins are swallow'd up in thee;
Cover'd is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me:
While Jesus' blood, through earth and sk[illegible]
[illegible] mercy, cries.

[illegible]
est from the grave,
lds from naught.

[illegible] mankind
ne given:
in him shall find
f heaven.

C. M.

—*Victorious faith.*
st all human hope,
, I believe,—
word shall raise me up;
y Spirit give.
rpasses all my thought;
is my Lord;
lief I stagger not,
th spoke the word.
hty faith, the promise sees,
[illegible]

440 C. M.

Peace in believing.

JESUS, to thee I now can fly,
On whom my help is laid:
Oppress'd by sins, I lift mine eye,
And see the shadows fade.

2 Believing on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid:
On thee alone my constant mind
Be every moment stay'd.

3 Whate'er in me seems wise, or good,
Or strong, I here disclaim:
I wash my garments in the blood
Of the atoning Lamb.

4 Jesus, my strength, my life, my rest,—
On thee will I depend,
Till summon'd to the marriage-feast,
When faith in sight shall end.

ke the leper clean,

soul from sin,
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already mine?
hou art;
ou love divine,
ooping heart.
he Victim bleeds,—
open wide;
of sprinkling pleads,
justified.

S. M.

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ar'd in sight;
an taught to paint
y nature, white.

444

L. M.

Graven on the palms of His hands.

JESUS, the Lamb of God, hath bled;
He bore our sins upon the tree;
Beneath our curse he bow'd his head;—
'Tis finish'd! he hath died for me.

2 See, where before the throne he stands,
And pours the all-prevailing prayer;
Points to his side, and lifts his hands,
And shows that I am graven there.

3 He ever lives for me to pray;
He prays that I with him may reign:
Amen to what my Lord doth say;
Jesus, thou canst not pray in vain.

445

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

No condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

AND can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
[illegible] to death pursued?

3 He left his Father's throne above;
(So free, so infinite his grace!)
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

4 Long my imprison'd spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night:
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light:
My chains fell off, my heart was free,—
I rose, went forth, and follow'd thee.

5 No condemnation now I dread,—
Jesus, with all in him, is mine;
Alive in him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

446 L. M.

Embracing the Saviour by faith.

INTO thy gracious hands I fall,
And with the arms of faith embrace;
O King of glory, hear my call;
O raise me, heal me by thy grace.
Now righteous through thy grace I am;
No condemnation now I dread;
I taste salvation in thy name,—
Alive in thee, my living Head.

2 Still let thy wisdom be my guide,
Nor take thy flight from me away;
Still with me let thy grace abide,
That I from thee may never stray:
Let thy word richly in me dwell,—
Thy peace and love my portion be:
My joy to' endure and do thy will.

447 C. M.

The blood applied.

IN answer to ten thousand prayers,
Thou pard'ning God, descend:
Number me with salvation's heirs,—
My sins and troubles end.

2 Nothing I ask or want beside,
Of all in earth or heaven:
But let me feel thy blood applied,
And live and die forgiven.

448 L. M.

The highway of holiness.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,—
He, whom I fix my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I 'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,—
[illegible]

L. M.

God!
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Name:
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451

Vows remembered and renewe

O HAPPY day that fix'd my cl
On thee, my Saviour and m
Well may this glowing heart rej
And tell its raptures all abro

2 O happy bond, that seals my
To Him who merits all my lo
Let cheerful anthems fill his ho
While to that sacred shrine I

3 'Tis done, the great transacti
I am my Lord's, and he is mi
He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to confess the voice

4 Now rest, my long-divided he

eaven below
er to know,
gels could do nothing more,
fall at his feet,
e story repeat,
Lover of sinners adore.

sus all the day long
s my joy and my song:
at all his salvation might see;
e hath loved me, I cried,
He hath suffer'd and died,
To redeem even rebels like me.

5 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood;
Of my Saviour possess'd,
I was perfectly blest,
As if fill'd with the fulness of God.

453 7th P. M. 8 *lines* 7s

Comfort arising from a sense of pardon.

HAPPY soul, who sees the day,
The glad day of Gospel-grace:
Thee, my Lord, thou then wilt say,
Thee will I forever praise;
Though thy wrath against me burn'd,
Thou dost comfort me again;
All thy wrath aside is turn'd,—
Thou hast blotted out my sin.

2 Me, behold, thy mercy spares;
Jesus my salvation is;
Hence, my doubts; away, my fears;
Jesus is become my peace:
Jah, Jehovah, is my Lord,
Ever merciful and just;
I will lean upon his word;
I will *on his promise* trust.

[illegible]
O for grace to love thee mo

455 10th I

Thy vows are upon me,

O HOW shall a sinner perf
The vows he hath vow'd
A sinful and impotent worm
How can I be true to my
I tremble at what I have do
O send me thy help from
The power of thy Spirit mak
The virtue of Jesus's love.

2 My solemn engagements a
My promises empty as air
My vows, I shall break them
And plunge in eternal des
Unless my omnipotent God
The sense of his goodness
And shed, by his Spirit, abr
The love of himself in my

rom Christ, the smitten Rock, it flows,
he purple and the crystal stream;
dom and holiness bestows,
nd both I gain through faith in him.

13th P. M. 10 10, 11 11.

The plenteousness of His grace.

AT shall I do my Saviour to praise,
aithful and true, so plenteous in grace;
g to deliver, so good to redeem,
akest believer that hangs upon him.
happy the man whose heart is set free;
ple that can be joyful in thee;
y is to walk in the light of thy face,
ll they are talking of Jesus's grace.
hou art their boast, their glory, and power,
hey trust to see the glad hour,
'n' new creation, a life from the dead,
y of salvation that lifts up my head.
esus, my Lord, is now my defence;
n his word; none plucks me from thence;
have found favour, he all things will do;
g and my Saviour shall make me anew.
Lord, I shall see the bliss of thine own:
ret to me shall soon be made k[illegible];
row and sadness I joy shall m[illegible];
are in the gladness of all th[illegible]

14th P. M.

Accepted in the Beloved.

praise to the Lamb! accepte[illegible]
ough faith in the Savio[illegible]
I confide, his blood [illegible]
he hath suffer'd, f[illegible]
doubt doth arise, [illegible]
for a moment m[illegible]
I am blest, I lea[illegible]

4 Thou art the [illegible]
The pledge of joys to come;
May thy blest wings, celestial Dove,
Safely convey me home.

463

Rejoicing in forgiving love.

MY soul, with humble fervour rai
To God the voice of grateful pr
And all my ransom'd powers combi
To bless his attributes divine.

2 Deep on my heart let mem'ry tra
His acts of mercy and of grace;
Who, with a Father's tender care,
Saved me when sinking in despair;

3 Gave my repentant soul to prove
The joy of his forgiving love;
Pour'd balm into my bleeding bre
And led my weary feet to rest.

464

Shewing God's praises.

C. M.

The Godhead reconciled.

E, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
e God in persons three;
back the heavenly blessing lost
all mankind and me.

favour and thy nature too,
me, to all restore;
e, and after God renew,
keep me evermore.

nal Sun of Righteousness,
lay thy beams divine,
ause the glories of thy face
n my heart to shine.

it, in thy light, O may I see,
grace and mercy prove;
d, and cheer'd, and blest by thee,
God of pard'ning love.

up thy countenance serene,
let thy happy child
, without a cloud between,
Godhead reconciled.

all-comprising peace bestow
me, through grace forgiven;
ys of holiness below,
then the joys of heaven.

C. M.

The spirit of adoption.

HER, I wait before thy throne:
ll me a child of thine:
lown the Spirit of thy Son,
orm my heart divine.

re shed thy promised love abroad,
make my comfort strong;
shall I say,—My Father, God!
h an unwav'ring tongue.

Till the blessing thou bestow:
Hear my Advocate divine:
Lo! to his my suit I join:
Join'd to his, it cannot fail:
Bless me; for I will prevail.

3 Heavenly Father, life divine,
Change my nature into thine;
Move, and spread throughout my s
Actuate, and fill the whole:
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but thou.

4 Holy Ghost, no more delay;
Come, and in thy temple stay:
Now thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear:
Spring of life, thyself impart;
Rise eternal in my heart.

468 2d P. M. 6

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C. M.

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r rise.
e darkest gloom,
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rmit my heart
le claim,
ards impart,

470 3d P. M. 4 6s

The witness of the Spirit.

EARNEST of future bliss,
Thee, Holy Ghost, we hail;
Fountain of holiness,
Whose comforts never fail;
The cleansing gift on saints bestow'd,
The witness of their peace with God.

2 By thee, on earth, we know
Ourselves in Christ renew'd;
Brought by thy grace into
The family of God;
Of his adopting love the seal,
And faithful teacher of his will.

3 Great Comforter, descend
In gentle breathings down;
Preserve us to the end,

3 Short of thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the Gospel hope,
The sense of sin forgiven;
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That ante-past of heaven.

4 If now the witness were in me,
Would he not testify of thee,
In Jesus reconciled?
And should I not with faith draw nigh,
And boldly, Abba, Father, cry,
And know myself thy child?

5 Father, in me reveal thy Son,
And to my inmost soul make known
How merciful thou art;
The secret of thy love reveal,
And by thy hall'wing Spirit dwell
Forever in my heart.

472 C. M.

Delightful assurance.

SOV'REIGN of all the worlds on high,
Allow my humble claim;
Nor while, unworthy, I draw nigh,
Disdain a Father's name.

2 My Father, God! that gracious word
Dispels my guilty fear;
Not all the notes by angels heard
Could so delight my ear.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, thyself impress
On my expanding heart;
And show that in the Father's grace
I share a filial part.

4 Cheer'd by that witness from on high,
Unwav'ring I believe;
And Abba, Father, humbly cry;
Nor can the sign deceive.

Their nightly minutes gently move.

3 Quick as their thoughts, their joys
But fly not half so swift away:
Their souls are ever bright as noon,
And calm as summer evenings be.

4 How oft they look to the' heavenly
Where groves of living pleasure gro
And longing hopes, and cheerful smil
Sit undisturb'd upon their brow.

5 They scorn to seek earth's golden t
But spend the day, and share the n
In numb'ring o'er the richer joys
That heaven prepares for their deli

474 3d P. M. 4

"*Abba, Father.*"

ARISE, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:

ve bleeding wounds he bears,
eceived on Calvary;
ey pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:—
ive him, O forgive, they cry,
let that ransom'd sinner die.

4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled;
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for his child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

L. M.

475

Filial confidence and joy.

GREAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am thine by sacred ties,—
Thy son, thy servant bought with blood.

3 With heart and eyes, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look;
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise:
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And fill the remnant of my days.

476 1st P. M. 6 *lines*

The antepast of heaven.

WHERE shall my wond'ring soul begin?
How shall I all to heaven aspire?
A slave redeem'd from death and sin,—
A brand pluck'd from eternal fire,—
How shall I equal triumphs raise,
Or sing my great Deliv'rer's praise?

2 O how shall I the goodness tell,
Father, which thou to me hast show'd?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be call'd a child of God,
Should know, should feel my sins forgiven
Blest with this ante-past of heaven.

3 And shall I slight my Father's love,
Or basely fear his gifts to own?
Unmindful of his favours prove?

ay
ord,
veil away,
ving word:
feel
blood;
aspeakable,—
l, my God!

might know
Lamb!
cend and show
s Name:
all may find,
er impart;
mankind,
every heart.

26th P. M. 7s & 6s.

nd graces of the Spirit.

onsolation,
Ghost thou art;
spiration
t to my heart:
I inherit,
esus' prayer bestow'd,
er, the Spirit,
eternal God.

l the Son and Saviour,
d the Father one,
s of his favour
to man made known;
ast of heaven
ost in me reveal,
y sins forgiven,
y salvation seal.

The signature of divine love.

WHEN shall I hear the inward w
Which only faithful souls can
Pardon, and peace, and heavenly jo
Attend the promised Comforter:
O come, and righteousness divine,
And Christ, and all with Christ, ar

2 O that the Comforter would come
Nor visit as a transient guest;
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breas
And make my soul his loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart insp
Attest that I am born again;
Come, and baptize me now with fir
Nor let thy former gifts be vain:
I cannot rest in sins forgiven.

TIFICATION

ope of our high calling.
is our calling's glorio
t inward holiness?
s to Jesus I look up;
almly wait for this.
wait till he shall touch me c
Shall life and power impart;
ive me the faith that casts out
And purifies the heart.

3 This is the dear redeeming grac
For every sinner free;
Surely it shall on me take place,
The chief of sinners,—me.

4 From all iniquity, from all,
He shall my soul redeem;
In Jesus I believe, and shall
Believe myself to him.

5 When Jesus makes my heart his h
My sin shall all depart;—
And, lo! he saith, I quickly come,
To fill and rule thy heart.

6 Be it according to thy word;
Redeem me from all sin;
My heart would now receive thee, Lo
Come in, my Lord, come in!

481

The will of God. L. M.

HE wills that I should holy be:
That holiness I long to feel;
That full divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will.

Hasten the long-expected hour,
And bless me with thy perfect lo

482

Thy will be done.

THIS is thy will, I know,
That I should holy be;
Should let my sins this moment
This moment turn to thee.

2 O might I now embrace
Thine all-sufficient power,
And never more to sin give plac
And never grieve thee more.

483

The good pleasure of his will.

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me:
A token of his love he gives,—
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;

C. M.

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sin.
from my heart;

That [illegible] show [illegible]
In holiness show [illegible] happy [illegible]
And serve thee all my happy [illegible]

3 Didst thou not die that I might live
No longer to myself, but thee?
Might body, soul, and spirit give
To Him who gave himself for me?
Come then, my Master and my God,
Now take the purchase of thy blood.

C. W

486

He is faithful that hath promised.

JESUS, the sinner's rest thou art,
From guilt, and fear, and pain;
While thou art absent from the hear
We look for rest in vain.

2 O when wilt thou my Saviour be
O when shall I be clean?
The true eternal Sabbath see,—
A perfect rest from sin?

[illegible]tions of thy word
[illegible]hold;

ngs are possible to him
can in Jesus' name believe:
no more thy truth blaspheme;
truth I lovingly receive;
, I do believe in thee,—
things are possible to me.

When thou the work of faith hast wrou
I here shall in thine image shine,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought.
Let men exclaim, and fiends repine,
They cannot break the firm decree,—
All things are possible to me.

3 All things are possible to God,—
To Christ, the power of God in man,—
To me, when I am all renew'd,—
When I in Christ am form'd again,
And witness, from all sin set free,—
All things are possible to me.

488 S. M.

Christ, the guide and counsellor.

JESUS, my truth, my way,
My sure, unerring light,
On thee my feeble steps I stay,
Which thou wilt guide aright

2 My wisdom and my guide,
My counsellor thou art:
O never let me leave thy side,
Or from *thy paths* depart.

Settle, confirm, and 'stablish me,
And build me up in love.

6 Let me thy witness live,
When sin is all destroy'd;
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.

489 1st P. M. 6

His blood cleanseth from all sin.

PRIS'NERS of hope, lift up your he
The day of liberty draws near;
Jesus, who on the serpent treads,
Shall soon in your behalf appear.
The Lord will to his temple come;
Prepare your hearts to make him roo

2 Ye all shall find, whom in his wo
Himself hath caused to put your t
The Father of our dying Lord
Is ever to his promise just;
Faithful, if we our sins confess

490 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

The promises are sure.

PRIS'NERS of hope, be strong, be bold;
Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear;
Dare to believe; on Christ lay hold;
Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer;
Tell him,—We will not let thee go,
Till we thy name, thy nature know.

2 Hast thou not died to purge our sin,
And risen, thy death for us to plead?
To write thy law of love within
Our hearts, and make us free indeed?
That we our Eden might regain,
Thou diedst, and couldst not die in vain.

3 The promise stands, forever sure,
And we shall in thine image shine,
Partakers of a nature pure,
Holy, angelical, divine;
In spirit join'd to thee, the Son,
As thou art with the Father one.

491 305 4th P. M. 886, 886.

The glorious hope.

O GLORIOUS hope of perfect love,
It lifts me up to things above;
It bears on eagles' wings;
It gives my ravish'd soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesus' priests and kings.

2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain top
See all the land below:
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of paradise

No more ...
But now the land possess;
This moment end my legal years;
Sorrows and sins, and doubts and fears,
A howling wilderness.

492 C. 1

A hope full of immortality.

O JOYFUL sound of gospel grace,
Christ shall in me appear;
I, even I, shall see his face,—
I shall be holy here.

2 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out I view:
Conqu'ror through him, I soon shall sei
And wear it as my due.

3 The promised land, from Pisgah's to
I now exult to see:
My hope is full, (O glorious hope!)
Of immortality.

Iod, thyself reveal;
mighty void:
ast my spirit fill;
ay God, my God.

L. M.

ainetb a rest for the people of God.

, O thou greater than our heart,
d make thy faithful mercies known;
ind which was in thee impart:
constant mind in us be shown.

t us by thy cross abide,
ee, only thee, resolved to know,
Lamb for sinners crucified,
A world to save from endless wo.

3 Take us into thy people's rest,
And we from our own works shall cease;
With thy meek Spirit arm our breast,
And keep our minds in perfect peace.

4 Jesus, for this we calmly wait;
O let our eyes behold thee near!
Hasten to make our heaven complete;
Appear, our glorious God, appear!

494 L. M.

The promised rest.

GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure:
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pas
Remains, and stands forever sure:—

2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind thy truth may see,
Hallow thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

3 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to thee.

4 O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove
Enter into the promised rest,—
The Canaan of thy perfect love.

495 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8

Rejoicing in prospect of the blessing.

YE ransom'd sinners, hear,
The pris'ners of the Lord;
And wait till Christ appear,
According to his word:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

2 In God we put our trust;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful is he and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me:
We shall from all our sins be free.

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ice with me;
r sins be free.

L. M.

of rest.

Lord, alone,
n, and make me free;
n which I groan,
nt liberty.

bring me in,
nt to possess
n inbred sin,—
holiness.

power the same;
h and grace endure;
ands I am,
a perfect cure.

ne, and make me whole;
s remove;
tore my soul,—
and love.

S. M.

f heart.

in heart,
e our God;
d is theirs;
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apart,
nd his throne
heart.

498 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87,

The new creation.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,—
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit;
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning

499 4th P. M. 886, 886.

The pure in heart shall see God.

SAVIOUR, on me the grace bestow,
That, with thy children, I may know
My sins on earth forgiven;
Give me to prove the kingdom mine,
And taste, in holiness divine,
The happiness of heaven.

2 Me with that restless thirst inspire,
That sacred, infinite desire,
And feast my hungry heart;
Less than thyself cannot suffice;
My soul for all thy fulness cries,—
For all thou hast and art.

3 Jesus, the crowning grace impart;
Bless me with purity of heart,
That now beholding thee,
I soon may view thy open face,
On all thy glorious beauties gaze,
And God forever see.

500 C. M.

A perfect heart the Redeemer's throne.

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;—
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me:—

2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,—
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part

4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,—
Thy new, best name of Love.

501 L. M.

The new covenant.

O GOD, most merciful and true,
Thy nature to my soul impart;
'Stablish with me the cov'nant new,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

2 To real holiness restored,
O let me gain my Saviour's mind;
And in the knowledge of my Lord,

502 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Perfect submission.

WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be
Perfectly resign'd to thee?
Poor and vile in my own eyes,
Only in thy wisdom wise?

2 Only thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below?
Only guided by thy light?
Only mighty in thy might?

3 So I may thy Spirit know,
Let him as he listeth blow:
Let the manner be unknown,
So I may with thee be one:—

4 Fully in my life express
All the heights of holiness;
Sweetly let my spirit prove,
All the depths of humble love.

503 L. M.

Christ all in all.

HOLY, and true, and righteous Lord,
I wait to prove thy perfect will:
Be mindful of thy gracious word,
And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.

2 Open my faith's interior eye:
Display thy glory from above;
And all I am shall sink and die,
Lost in astonishment and love.

3 Confound, o'erpower me by thy grace;
I would be by myself abhorr'd;
All might, all majesty, all praise,
All glory, be to Christ my Lord.

4 Now let me gain perfection's height;
Now let me into nothing fall,
As less than nothing in thy sight,

504 1st P. M. E

The prize of our high calling.

TO thee, great God of love, I bow,
And prostrate in thy sight adore
By faith I see thee passing now:
I have, but still I ask for more:
A glimpse of love cannot suffice;
My soul for all thy presence cries.

2 More favour'd than the saints of ol
Who now by faith approach to the
Shall all, with open face, behold
In Christ, the glorious Deity;
Shall see and put salvation on,
The nature of thy sinless Son.

3 This, this is our high calling's priz

ed presence fill,
longing spirit free;
o have no other will,
and day to feast on thee.

this region here below,
r good will I pursue:
this world of noise and show,
all its glitt'ring snares, adieu.

at path with humble speed I'll seek,
which my Saviour's footsteps shine,
will I hear, nor will I speak,
Of any other love but thine.

5 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

6 Nothing on earth do I desire,
But thy pure love within my breast;
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

507 S. M.

The perfect law of love.

THE thing my God doth hate,
That I no more may do,
Thy creature, Lord, again create,
And all my soul renew:

2 My soul shall then, like thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And, sanctified by love divine,
Forever cease from sin.

3 That blessed law of thine,
Jesus, to me impart;
The Spirit's law of life divine,
O write it on my heart!

4 Implant it deep within,
  Whence it may ne'er remove,—
The law of liberty from sin,
  The perfect law of love.

5 Thy nature be my law,—
  Thy spotless sanctity;
And sweetly every moment draw
  My happy soul to thee.

6 Soul of my soul, remain!
  Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
  Thy heavenly Father's will.

508

Aspiring after holiness.

THOU God of all-sufficient grace,
  My God in Christ thou art;
O may I walk before thy face,
  Till I am pure in heart:
Until, transform'd by faith divine,
  I gain that love unknown;
And bright in all thine image shine,
  By putting on thy Son.

of thy great power I feel,
nt for liberty;
myself, deny my will,
ive up all for thee.

my sins,—no longer mine,
renounce them too;
eakness with thy strength I join;
ay strength shall all subdue.

So shall I bless thy pleasing sway,
And, sitting at thy feet,
Thy laws with all my heart obey,—
With all my soul submit.

510 L. M.

The light yoke and easy burden.

O THAT my load of sin were gone;
O that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down—
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.

2 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,—
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove:
The cross all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labour of thy dying love.

5 I would, but thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

511 4th P. M. 886, 88

The blessed hope.

BUT can it be that I should prove
Forever faithful to thy love,—
From sin forever cease?
I thank thee for the blessed hope;
It lifts my drooping spirits up;
It gives me back my peace.

2 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust;
Mighty, and merciful, and just,
Thy sacred word is past;
And I, who dare thy word believe,
Without committing sin shall live,—
Shall live to God at last.

3 I rest in thine almighty power;
The name of Jesus is my tower
That hides my life above:
Thou canst, thou wilt, my helper be;
My confidence is all in thee,
The faithful God of love.

4 Wherefore, in never-ceasing prayer,
My soul to thy continual care
I faithfully commend;
Assured that thou through life wilt save,

ze;
eace,

ay;

er,

C. M.

on of man,
er;
nn'wing fan,
y floor.

cursed thing,
driven;
er bring,
ven.

glorious eyes,
remove;
rlwind flies,
ve.

fulness know,
free;
saved below,

SANCTIFICATION.

20th P. M. 66, 77, 77

The willing captive.

US, thou art our King!
o me thy succour bring;
the mighty one art thou;
for all on thee is laid:
e word; I claim it now;
me now the promised aid.

gh on the Father's throne,
ok with pity down!
) help, attend my call;
ve lead captivity:
f glory, Lord of all,
it, be Lord, be King to me!

ow would feel thy sway,
only thee obey;
spirit pants to meet:

soul inspire
nknown;
desire,—
lt, be done.

livine bestow,
ountain move;
life shall show
of love.

5th P. M. 4 *lines 7s.*
ace.

control my will;
ng heart be still;
ubtings cease,—
peace.

me with thy blood,
e to God:
ace must be,
vith thee.

mine, be done;
ne be one:
s from my heart;
ce impart.

et I fall;
od, my all!
at be
th thee!

C. M.
exceeding broad.

l thy hands have made
lpless soul:
balmy aid,
ne whole.

hy two-edged sword
ure;
hall'wing Lord
rfect cure.

3 I see the' exceeding broad command,
Which all contains in one:
Enlarge my heart to understand
The mystery unknown.

4 O that, with all thy saints, I might
By sweet experience prove
What is the length, and breadth, and heigl
And depth, of perfect love.

518 C. M.

Perfect freedom.

IF thou impart thyself to me,
No other good I need:
If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,
I shall be free indeed.

2 I cannot rest till in thy blood

, the [illegible]
to live with God.

S. M.

ns liberty.

dwell in me,
wer within;
glorious liberty
, fear, and sin!
sin's disease,
alth, remove,—
d holiness,
rfect love.

joyful day
ll my sins consume
ings shall be done away,
ings new become.

e witness, Lord,
I do is right,—
to thy will and word,—
ing in thy sight.

THY name to me, thy nature grant!
This, only this be given!
Nothing beside my God I want;
Nothing in earth or heaven.

2 Come, O my Saviour, come away;
Into my soul descend;
No longer from thy creature stay,
My Author and my End.

3 The bliss thou hast for me prepared,
No longer be delay'd;
Come, my exceeding great Reward,
For whom I first was made.

4 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
And seal me thine abode;
Let all I am in thee be lost,
Let all be lost in God.

523 L.

Waiting for the promise.

O JESUS, full of truth and grace!
O all-atoning Lamb of God!

l his arts, no more
Gospel hope can move;
the gracious power,
he pearl of perfect love.

, which cries,—It cannot be,
lence keep before the Lord;
, and hell, and sin shall flee
s' everlasting word.

C. M.

Entire purification.

EVER here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
is all my hope, and all my plea,—
For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,—
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

M.

525 335 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

Entire consecration.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done;
Praise by all to thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven.

2 Vilest of the sinful race,
  Lo! I answer to thy call:
Meanest vessel of thy grace,
  Grace divinely free for all;
Lo! I come to do thy will,
All thy counsel to fulfil.

3 If so poor a worm as I
  May to thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
  All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for thy service, claim
All I have, and all I am.

4 Take my soul and body's powers;
  Take my mem'ry, mind, and will;
All my goods, and all my hours;
  All I know, and all I feel;
[illegible] think, or speak, or do;
[illegible] make it new.

las! cannot suffice,
yself be given;
ce makes my paradise,
ere thou art is heaven.

C. M

l and body dedicated to the Lord.

Him to whom we now belong,
s sov'reign right assert;
ke up every thankful song,
d every loving heart.

e justly claims us for his own,
Who bought us with a price:
he Christian lives to Christ alone;
To Christ alone he dies.

3 Jesus, thine own at last receive;
Fulfil our hearts' desire;
And let us to thy glory live,
And in thy cause expire.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign;
With joy we render thee
Our all,—no longer ours, but thine
To all eternity.

528 20th P. M. 66, 77, 7

Panting for the fulness of Deity.

SAVIOUR, the world's and mine,
Was ever grief like thine?
Thou my pain, my curse, hast borne;
All my sins were laid on thee:
Help me, Lord, for thee I mourn;
Draw me, Saviour, after thee.

2 To love is all my wish;
I only live for this:
Grant me, Lord, my heart's desire,
There, by faith, forever dwell:
This I always will require,
Thee, *and only thee to feel.*

3 Thy power I pant to prove,
Rooted and fix'd in love;
Strengthen'd by thy Spirit's might,
Wise to fathom things divine,
What the length, and breadth, and height
What the depth of love like thine.

4 Ah! give me this to know,
With all thy saints below;
Swells my soul to compass thee:
Pants in thee to live and move;
Fill'd with all the Deity,
All immersed and lost in love!

529 L. M

Thirsting for the fulness of love.

I THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God

6 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost, nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside,—
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

530 271 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Ardent longings for the blessing.

COME, O thou universal Good,
Balm of the wounded conscience, come!
The hungry, dying spirit's food,
The weary, wand'ring pilgrim's home;
Haven to take the shipwreck'd in,
My everlasting rest from sin.

2 Come, O my comfort and delight;
My strength and health, my shield and sun
My boast, and confidence, and might,
My joy, my glory, and my crown:
My Gospel hope, my calling's prize;
My tree of life, my paradise.

3 The Secret of the Lord thou art,
The mystery so long unknown;
Christ in a pure and perfect heart;
The name inscribed on the white stone:
The life divine, the little leaven,
My precious pearl, my present heaven.

531 271 C. M.

Love alone victorious.

WHEN shall I see the welcome hour
That plants my God in me?
Spirit of health, and life, and power,
And perfect liberty.

2 Love only can the conquest win,
The strength of sin subdue:
Come, O my Saviour, cast out sin,

3 No longer then my heart shall mour
While, sanctified by grace,
I only for his glory burn,
And always see his face.

532

The affections crucified.

JESUS, my life, thyself apply;
Thy Holy Spirit breathe:
My vile affections crucify;
Conform me to thy death.

2 Conqu'ror of hell, and earth, and s
Still with the rebel strive:
Enter my soul and work within,
And kill and make alive.

y God, thou hast my soul:
hine, but thine I am:
hine own, possess it whole;
with hope, with love inflame.
my spirit; there display
to the perfect day.
hast my flesh, thy hallow'd shrine,
d solely to thy will:
thy light forever shine;
house still let thy presence fill.
ce of life! live, dwell, and move
, till all my life be love.
rd, arm me with thy Spirit's might:
Since I am call'd by thy great name,
thee let all my thoughts unite;
Of all my works be thou the aim:
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be thy praise.

534 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Panting for purity.

HOLY Lamb, who thee receive,
Who in thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to thee,—
As thou art, so let us be!

2 Jesus, see my panting breast;
See, I pant in thee to rest;
Gladly would I now be clean;
Cleanse me now from every sin.

3 Fix, O fix my wav'ring mind;
To thy cross my spirit bind:
Earthly passions far remove;
Swallow up my soul in love.

4 Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
Thine we are, thou Son of God;
Take the *purchase of thy blood!*

SANCTIFICATION.

535 5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

The mind that was in Christ.

JESUS, plant and root in me
All the mind that was in thee;
Settled peace I then shall find;
Jesus' is a quiet mind.

2 Anger I no more shall feel,—
Always even, always still;
Meekly on my God reclined;
Jesus' is a gentle mind.

3 I shall suffer and fulfil
All my Father's gracious will;
Be in all alike resign'd;
Jesus' is a patient mind.

4 When 'tis deeply rooted here,
[illegible] shall cast out fear;
[illegible] blind;

C. M.

of the Holy Spirit.

ictorious love
t abroad:
no longer rove,
in God.
a sacred fire
n to glow;
of base desire,
mountains flow.
from heaven might fall,
s consume:
st, for thee I call;
ng, come.
go through my heart;
y soul;
through every part,
the whole.
soul, from falling free,
o longer move;
s all the world to me,
heart is love.

C. M.

sires for the fulness of God.

gift of righteousness,
ubduing power;
lieve, and go in peace,
r grieve thee more.
blood-bought pardon seal'd,
ty from sin,
infused, the love reveal'd,
gdom fix'd within.
ear'st me for salvation pray;
est my heart's desire;
r in thy powerful day,
ess I require.

O Thou ...
So arm me with thy power,
That I to sin may never cleave,—
May never feel it more.

538 4th P. M. 886,

Panting after the fulness of love.

O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,—
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger his love than death or hell
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, the breadth, the heigl

... only knows the love of God;

at I could, with favour'd John,
ne my weary head upon
he dear Redeemer's breast:
n care, and sin, and sorrow free,
me, O Lord, to find in thee
y everlasting rest.

39 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Cut short the work in righteousness.

SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,
Give me faith to make me whole;
Finish thy great work of grace;
Cut it short in righteousness.

2 Speak the second time,—Be clean!
Take away my inbred sin;
Every stumbling-block remove;
Cast it out by perfect love.

3 Nothing less will I require;
Nothing more can I desire:
None but Christ to me be given;
None but Christ in earth or heaven.

4 O that I might now decrease!
O that all I am might cease!
Let me into nothing fall;
Let my Lord be all in all!

540 C. M.

Come, Lord Jesus.

O JESUS! at thy feet we wait,
Till thou shalt bid us rise;
Restored to our unsinning state,—
To love's sweet paradise.

2 *Saviour from sin, we thee receive,*
From all indwelling sin;
By blood, we steadfastly believe,

Be it according to thy will,
According to thy word.

5 O that the perfect grace were
Thy love diffused abroad:
O that our hearts were all a he
Forever fill'd with God.

541

Come quickly.

COME quickly, gracious Lord,
Possession of thine own;
My longing heart vouchsafe to
Thine everlasting throne.

2 Assert thy claim, maintain t
Come quickly from above;
And sink me to perfection's he
The depth of humble love.

542

The dominion of sin dest

DRIS'NERS of hope, arise,

ield to be set free;
counsel we approve;
on we ascribe to thee,
d glory in thy love.

r nature shall no more
er us dominion have:
aith we apprehend the power
hich shall forever save.

12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Speak the word.

ER fainting with desire,
For thee, O Christ, I call;
e I restlessly require;
I want my God, my all.
sus, dear redeeming Lord,
I wait thy coming from above;
elp me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

2 Wilt thou suffer me to go
Lamenting all my days?
Shall I never, never know
Thy sanctifying grace?
Wilt thou not thy light afford?
The darkness from my soul remove?
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

3 Thou my life, my treasure be,
My portion here below:
Nothing would I seek but thee,—
Thee only *would I know*;
My exceeding great reward,—
My heaven on earth, my heaven above:
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,

4 Grant me now the bliss to feel
  Of those that are in thee:
Son of God, thyself reveal;
  Engrave thy Name on me.
As in heaven, be here adored,
  And let me now the promise prove;
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
  And perfect me in love.

544 C. M.

Now is the accepted time.

NOW, even now, I yield, I yield,
  With all my sins to part;
Redeemer, speak my pardon seal'd,
  And purify my heart.

2 O Jesus, now my heart inspire
  With that pure love of thine;
Enkindle now the heavenly fire,
  To brighten and refine

ANCTIFICATION.

The work accomplished.

OME, O my God, the pron
This mountain, sin, remo
in my waiting soul reve
he virtue of thy love.

I want thy life, thy purity
Thy righteousness, brought
I ask, desire, and trust in th
To be redeem'd from sin.

3 For this, as taught by thee
My inbred sin cast out:
Thou wilt, in me, thy power
I can no longer doubt.

4 Let anger, sloth, desire, an
This moment be subdued;
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood.

5 Saviour, to thee my soul lo
My present Saviour thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.

6 'Tis done; thou dost this n
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through thy bloo
And spotless love and peace

547

The evidence of perfect lo

QUICKEN'D with our immo
Who daily, Lord, ascend
Redeem'd from sin, and free
We taste our glorious liber

2 *Saved from the fear of hell*
With joy we seek the thing
And all thy saints the spirit b
Of power, sobriety, and love

d mo

my heart
rone;
art,
ne.
forsake;
ur, take,
e,
divide;

3 Power o'er the world, the flesh, and sin,
We through thy gracious Spirit feel:
Full power the victory to win,
And answer all thy righteous will.

4 Pure love to God thy members find;
Pure love to every soul of man;
And in thy sober, spotless mind,
Saviour, our heaven on earth we gain.

548 1st P. M. 6 *lines 8s.*

The witness of entire consecration.

COME, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O come and consecrate my breast;
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix thy sacred presence there.

2 If now thine influence I feel,
If now in thee begin to live,
Still to my heart thyself reveal;
Give me thyself, forever give:
A point my good, a drop my store,
I want for more.

ANS OF GRACE.

ER AND INTERCESSION.

L. M.

Design of prayer.

t is appointed to convey
lessings God designs to give:
hey live should Christians pray;
arn to pray when first they live.
afflict, or wrongs oppress;
distract, or fears dismay;
eject; if sin distress;
y case, still watch and pray.
yer supports the soul that's weak:
thought be broken, language lame,
hou canst or canst not speak;
y with faith in Jesus' name.
on him; thou canst not fail;
ll thy wants and wishes known;
his merits must prevail:
t in faith, it shall be done.

C. M.

What is prayer?

t is the soul's sincere desire,
d or unexpress'd;
on of a hidden fire
embles in the breast.
is the burden of a sigh,—
ling of a tear,—
rd glancing of an eye,
none but God is near.
is the simplest form of speech
fant lips can try;
e sublimest strains that reach
jesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death,—
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels, in their songs, rejoice,
And cry,—Behold, he prays!

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,—
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:—
Lord, teach us how to pray!

551

The mercy-seat.

FROM every stormy wind that blows
From every swelling tide of woes,

552 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Lord, teach us to pray.

JESUS, thou sov'reign Lord of all,—
The same through one eternal day,—
Attend thy feeblest foll'wer's call,
And O, instruct us how to pray!
Pour out the supplicating grace,
And stir us up to seek thy face.

2 We cannot think a gracious thought,
We cannot feel a good desire,
Till thou, who callest worlds from naught,
The power into our hearts inspire;
And then we in the Spirit groan,
And then we give thee back thine own.

3 Come in thy pleading Spirit down
To us who for thy coming stay;
Of all thy gifts we ask but one,—
We ask the constant power to pray:
Indulge us, Lord, in this request,
Thou canst not then deny the rest.

553 C. M.

Pray without ceasing.

SHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve
In this our evil day;
To all thy tempted foll'wers give
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,—
Long as the cross we bear,—
O let our souls on thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

3 Till thou thy perfect love impart;
Till thou thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,—
I will not let thee go;—

4 I will not let thee go, unless
Thou tell thy name to me;
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.

5 Then let me on the mountain-top
Behold thy open face;
Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,
And prayer in endless praise.

554 C. M.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, God, who art in heaven,
All hallow'd be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done
In heaven and earth the same.

2 Give us this day our daily bread;
And as we those forgive
Who sin against us, so may we
Forgiving grace receive.

3 Into temptation lead us not;
From evil set us free;
And thine the kingdom, thine the power,
And glory, ever be.

555 S. M.

rk temptation's power,
atan's wiles, defend;
in the evil hour,
guide us to the end.
ine shall forever be
lory and power divine;
ceptre, throne, and majesty,
f heaven and earth are thine.
Thus humbly taught to pray
By thy beloved Son,
hrough him we come to thee, and say,
All for his sake be done.

S. M.

556

The spirit of prayer.

THE praying spirit breathe!
The watching power impart;
From all entanglements beneath,
Call off my peaceful heart;
My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts oppress'd;
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.

2 Swift to my rescue come;
Thine own this moment seize;
Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace:
Suffer'd no more to rove
O'er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the pris'ner of thy love,
And shut me up in God.

5th P. M. 4

557

Encouragements to pray.

COME, my soul, thy suit prepa
Jesus loves to answer prayer
thee near,—

Every hour my strength ren
Let me live a life of faith,—
Let me die thy people's dea

558

Blessings of prayer

WHAT various hindrances
In coming to a mercy-s
Yet who that knows the wor
But wishes to be often there

2 Prayer makes the darken'd
Prayer climbs the ladder Jac
Gives exercise to faith and k
Brings every blessing from a

3 Restraining prayer, we cea
Prayer keeps the Christian's
And Satan trembles when he
The weakest saint upon his k

559

The throne of grace.

Teach us to live by faith,—
Conform our wills to thine;
t us victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

If thou these blessings give,
And thou our portion be,
l worldly joys we'll gladly leave,
To find our heaven in thee.

) 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

The power of prayer.

WONDROUS power of faithful prayer!
What tongue can tell the' almighty grace?
s hands or bound or open are,
Moses or Elijah prays:
Moses in the Spirit groan,
God cries out,—Let me alone!—

et me alone, that all my wrath
ay rise, the wicked to consume;
le justice hears thy praying faith,
cannot seal the sinner's doom:
Son is in my servant's prayer,
Jesus forces me to spare.

ather, we ask in Jesus' name;
Jesus' power and spirit pray;
rt thy vengeful thunder's aim;
turn thy threat'ning wrath away!
guilt and punishment remove,
magnify thy pard'ning love.

ather, regard thy pleading Son;
ccept his all-availing prayer;
send a peaceful answer down,
honour of our Spokesman there;
se blood proclaims our sins forgiven,
speaks thy *rebels up to heaven.*

561 S. M

The Hearer of prayer.

YE praying souls, rejoice,
And bless your Father's Name;
With joy to him lift up your voice,
And all his love proclaim.

2 Your mournful cry he hears;
He marks your feeblest groan,
Supplies your wants, dispels your fears,
And makes his mercy known.

3 To all his praying saints
He ever will attend,
And to their sorrows and complaints
His ear in mercy bend.

4 Then let us still go on
In his appointed ways,
Rejoicing in his Name alone,
In prayer and humble praise.

3 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell,
  Thy Keeper can surprise;
Careless slumbers cannot steal
  On his all-seeing eyes;
He is Israel's sure defence;
  Israel all his care shall prove;
Kept by watchful Providence,
  And ever-waking Love.

563 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 7

Continued.—The Lord is thy Keeper.

SEE the Lord, thy Keeper, stand
  Omnipotently near:
Lo! he holds thee by thy hand,
  And banishes thy fear:
Shadows with his wings thy head;
  Guards from all impending harms;
Round thee and beneath are spread
  The everlasting arms.

2 Christ shall bless thy going out,
  Shall bless thy coming in;
Kindly compass thee about,
  Till thou art saved from sin;
Like thy spotless Master, thou,
  Fill'd with wisdom, love, and power;
Holy, pure, and perfect now,
  Henceforth, and evermore.

564 7th P. M. 8 *lines* 7

The Litany.

SAVIOUR, when, in dust, to thee
  Low we bow the' adoring knee,—
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,—
O, by all thy pain and wo
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear us when to thee we cry.

2 By thine hour of dark despair,
By thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and tort'ring scorn;
By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,—
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Listen to our humble cry.

3 By the deep, expiring groan;
By the sad, sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,—
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Saviour, Prince, exalted high,
Hear, O hear, our humble cry.

565 C

566 89 C. M.

On earth as it is in heaven.

JESUS, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
In whom I now believe,
As taught by thee, in faith I pray,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thy will by me on earth be done,
As by the powers above,
Who always see thee on thy throne,
And glory in thy love.

3 I ask in confidence the grace,
That I may do thy will,
As angels, who behold thy face,
And all thy words fulfil.

4 Surely I shall, the sinner I,
Shall serve thee without fear,
If thou my nature sanctify
In answer to my prayer.

567 S. M.

For a single eye.

GOD of almighty love,
By whose sufficient grace
I lift my heart to things above,
And humbly seek thy face:
Through Jesus Christ the Just,
My faint desires receive,
And let me in thy goodness trust,
And to thy glory live.

2 Whate'er I say or do,
Thy glory be my aim;
My off'rings all be offer'd through;
The ever-blessed Name.
Jesus, my single eye
Be fix'd on thee alone:
Thy name be praised on earth, on high;
Thy will *by all be done.*

568 C

For victorious faith.

O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly wo;—

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

3 A faith that shines more bright and c
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,

2 Thy blood and righteousness
I make my only plea;
My present and eternal peace
Are both derived from thee.
Rivers of life divine
From thee, their fountain, flow;
And all who know that love of mine
The joy of angels know.

570 S. M.

For diligence and watchfulnes

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.
Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

571 L. M.

Social dedication to God.

JESUS, our best beloved friend,
Draw out our souls in sweet desire;
Jesus, in love to us descend,—
Baptize us with thy Spirit's fire.

2 On thy redeeming name we call,
Poor and unworthy though we be;
Pardon and sanctify us all,—
Let each *thy full salvation* see.

3 Our souls and bodies we resign,
  To fear and follow thy commands;
O take our hearts, our hearts are thine,
  Accept the service of our hands.

4 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
  Our Master's voice will we obey;
Toil in the vineyard here, and bear
  The heat and burden of the day.

5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place,
  In heaven, at thy right hand, prepare
And till we see thee face to face,
  Be all our conversation there.

572 L.

For the fire of divine love.

O THOU who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to' impart,
[illegible] of sacred love,
[illegible] heart.

If I have tasted of thy grace,—
The grace that sure salvation brings;
If with me now thy Spirit stays,
And, hov'ring, hides me in his wings
3 Still let him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart;
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep, till he renews, my heart.
4 If to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,—
Return, and walk in Christ, thy way
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near

S.

574 *For fervent zeal.*

JESUS, I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me;
Thy yearning pity for mankind,—
Thy burning charity.
2 In me thy Spirit dwell;
In me thy bowels move;
So shall the fervour of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.

4th P. M.

575 911 *For power over temptation*

HELP, Lord, to whom for he
And still my tempted soul
Throughout the evil day;
The sacred watchfulness impa
And keep the issues of my he
And stir me up to pray.
2 My soul with thy whole a
In each approach of sin, ala
And show the danger near
and stre

L. 1

3 Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
O let me see thy gath'ring frown,
And feel thy warning eye;
And starting, cry, from ruin's brink,—
Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink;
O save me, or I die.

4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen conviction dart;
Recall me by that pitying look,—
That kind, upbraiding glance, which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

5 In me thine utmost mercy show,
And make me, like thyself below,
Unblamable in grace;
Ready prepared and fitted here,
By perfect holiness, to' appear
[illegible] thy glorious face.

want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
at looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care;
Forever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

577 S. M.

For perfect submission.

I WANT a heart to pray,—
To pray, and never cease;
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my suff'rings less.
This blessing, above all,—
Always to pray,—I want;
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

2 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,—
Unmoved by threat'ning or reward,
To thee and thy great name;
A jealous, just concern,
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.

3 I rest upon thy word,—
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee:
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

581 19th P. M. 664,

For the Saviour's guidance.

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary:
Saviour divine,
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me, from this day,
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;

, in the prosp'rous hour,
flatt'ring tempter's power;
s unsuspected wiles,—
he world's pernicious smiles.

ve us from the great and wise,
they sink in their own eyes,
mely to thy yoke submit,
ay their honour at thy feet.

4 Never let the world break in;
Fix a mighty gulf between;
Keep us little and unknown,
Prized and loved by God alone.

5 Let us still to thee look up,—
Thee, thy Israel's strength and hope;
Nothing know, or seek, beside
Jesus, and him crucified.

583 L. M.

For lowliness and purity.

JESUS, in whom the Godhead's rays
Beam forth with mildest majesty;
I see thee full of truth and grace,
And come for all I want to thee.

2 Save me from pride,—the plague expel;
Jesus, thine humble self impart:
O let thy mind within me dwell;
O give me lowliness of heart.

3 Enter thyself, and cast out sin;
Thy spotless purity bestow:
Touch me, and make the leper clean;
Wash me, and I am white as snow.

4 Sprinkle me, Saviour, with thy blood,
And all thy gentleness is mine;
And plunge me in the purple flood,
Till all I am is lost in thine.

584 1

For constant devotedness.

LORD, fill me with an humble fear;
My utter helplessness reveal;
Satan and sin are always near,—
Thee may I always nearer feel.

2 O that to thee my constant mind
Might with an even flame aspire;
Pride in its earliest motions find,
And mark the risings of desire.

3 O that my tender soul might fly
The first abhorr'd approach of ill;
Quick as the apple of an eye,
The slightest touch of sin to feel.

4 Till thou anew my soul create,
Still may I strive, and watch, and p
Humbly and confidently wait,
And long to see the perfect day

3 Jehovah, God the Spirit, shine,
  Father and Son to show:
With bliss ineffable, divine,
  Our ravish'd hearts o'erflow.
Sure earnest of that happiness
  Which human hope transcends,
Be thou our everlasting peace,
  When grace in glory ends.

586 L. M.

For the Saviour's protection.

JESUS, I fain would walk in thee,—
  From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way,—my Leader be,
  And set upon the rock my feet.

2 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall:
  O reach me out thy gracious hand:
Only on thee for help I call,—
  Only by faith in thee I stand.

587 7th P. M. 8 *lines* 7s.

For reviving grace.

LIGHT of life,—seraphic fire,—
  Love divine,—thyself impart:
Every fainting soul inspire;
  Shine in every drooping heart:
Every mournful sinner cheer;
  Scatter all our guilty gloom:
Son of God, appear! appear!—
  To thy human temples come.

2 Come in this accepted hour;
  Bring thy heavenly kingdom in;
Fill us with thy glorious power,
  Rooting out the seeds of sin:
Nothing more can we require,—
  We will covet nothing less;
Be thou all our hearts' desire,—

588 S. M.

For a revival.

O LORD, thy work revive,
In Zion's gloomy hour,
And let our dying graces live
By thy restoring power.

2 O let thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
And walk in filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,—
Till rebels shall obey,

4 Now lend thy gracious ear;
Now listen to our cry:
O come, and bring salvation near;
Our souls on thee rely.

y the day of feeble things;
gather every halting soul;
drop salvation from thy wings,
d make the contrite sinner whole.

L. M.

For the lambs of the flock.

R of faith, we seek thy face
ll who feel thy work begun;
and strengthen them in grace,
ing thy feeblest children on.

est their wants, thou know'st their names;
dful of thy youngest care;
of the new-born lambs,
ntly in thy bosom bear.

y lead thy little flock,—
ell, the world, and sin, secure;
heir feet upon the rock,
ake in thee their goings sure.

L. M.

For the peace of Jerusalem.

HOU, our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
ehold a cloud of incense rise;
prayers of saints to heaven ascend,
ateful, accepted sacrifice.

gard our prayers for Zion's peace;
ed in our hearts thy love abroad;
gifts abundantly increase;
large, and fill us all with God.

fore thy sheep, great Shepherd, go,
d guide into thy perfect will;
e us thy hallow'd name to know;
e work of faith in us fulfil.

lp us to make our calling sure;
let us all be saints indeed,
pure, as thou thyself art pure,—
nform'd in all things to our Head.

5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood;—
Thy blood shall wash us white as snow:
Present us sanctified to God,
And perfected in love below.

C. M.

592

For the coming of Christ's kingdom.

FATHER of me and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise thy love.

2 To know thy nature and thy name,
One God in persons Three;
And glorify the great I AM,
Through all eternity.

3 Thy kingdom come, with power and gr
To every heart of man;
Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign.

4 The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin—
The joy that human thought transcend
[illegible] souls bring in.

e well of life to us thou art,—
Of joy, the swelling flood;
afted by thee, with willing heart,
We swift return to God.

We soon shall reach the boundless sea;
Into thy fulness fall;
e lost and swallow'd up in thee,—
Our God, our All in All.

FAMILY DEVOTION.

594 L. M.

Rejoicing at the return of the Sabbath.

MY opening eyes with rapture see
The dawn of this returning day;
My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee,
While thus my early vows I pay.

2 I yield my heart to thee alone,
Nor would receive another guest:
Eternal King, erect thy throne,
And reign sole monarch in my breast.

3 O bid this trifling world retire,
And drive each carnal thought away;
Nor let me feel one vain desire,
One sinful thought, through all the day.

4 Then, to thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,—
The wonders of thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing.

595 C. M.

Sunday morning: Preparing for public worship.

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high:
To thee will I direct my prayer,—
To thee lift up mine eye:—

I will frequent thy holy cour
And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy Spirit guide my
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty stra
And plain before my face.

596

Morning: Adoratio

ARISE, my soul, with raptu
And, fill'd with love and
The awful Sov'reign of the sk
Whose mercy lends thee o

2 And may this day, indulge
Not idly pass, nor fruitless
But may each swiftly passing
Still nearer bring my soul

597

Morning: Sacrifice of praise

AWAKE, my soul, and with

Thee, who safe hast kept,
sh'd me while I slept:
hen I from death shall wake,
ss life partake.

ows to thee renew;
s as morning dew;
springs of thought and will,
lf my spirit fill.

ol, suggest, this day,
do, or say;
wers, with all their might,
ry may unite.

L. M.

The Lord is my portion.

od, my all thou art:
the dawn of rising day,
ight within my heart,
ning power, display.

thirsty soul doth pant,
desert land I live;
s I am, and faint,
ne can comfort give.

l, behold, I place
sire on thee, O Lord;
to gain thy grace,
h's treasures can afford.

an life itself, thy love
l tongue shall still employ;
thy praise will prove
y glory, and my joy.

hee with grateful songs,
e shall glide away;
to thy Name belongs,
lifted hands, I'll pay.

599 C. M.

Morning: The Sun of righteousness.

AWAKE, my soul, to meet the day;
Unfold thy drowsy eyes,
And burst the heavy chain that binds
Thine active faculties.

2 God's guardian shield was round me spread
In my defenceless sleep:
Let Him have all my waking hours
Who doth my slumbers keep.

3 Pardon, O God, my former sloth,
And arm my soul with grace;
As, rising, now I seal my vows
To prosecute thy ways.

4 Bright Sun of righteousness, arise;
Thy radiant beams display;
And guide my dark, bewilder'd soul,
To everlasting day.

C. M.

'hankfulness and trust.

Guardian of our sleep,
thy name we wake:
ty helpless servants keep,
wn mercy's sake.

g of another day
lly receive:
ly thee obey,
glory live.

y thy mighty hand;
and thoughts restrain;
souls to thy command,
faith be vain.

hope, we wait the hour
l salvation bring:
are shall own thy power,
r Jesus, King.

S.

: *Tribute of praise.*

e morning sun
is shining way;
claims his Maker's praise,
bright'ning ray.

l my rising soul
y Parent sing,
eat Original
e tribute bring.

id me down,
i guardian care;
awoke, and found
reserver near.

ould anew
ord, to thee;
vice I would spend
ty.

603 S. M.

Morning: The day-star from on high.

WE lift our hearts to thee,
O Day-star from on high!
The sun itself is but thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 O let thy rising beams
The night of sin disperse,—
The mists of error and of vice,
Which shade the universe.

3 How beauteous nature now;
How dark and sad before;
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
Or Jesus' blood, like evening dew,

n my minutes as they roll,
ide my future days;
hy goodness fill my soul
gratitude and praise.

C. M.

Morning: Confident security.

ee, each morning, O my God,
waking thoughts attend;
e are founded all my hopes,—
thee my wishes end.
soul, in pleasing wonder lost,
y boundless love surveys;
, fired with grateful zeal, prepares
sacrifice of praise.
God leads me through the maze of sleep,
And brings me safe to light;
nd, with the same paternal care,
Conducts my steps till night.
4 When evening slumbers press mine eyes,
With his protection blest,
In peace and safety I commit
My wearied limbs to rest.
5 My spirit, in his hand secure,
Fears no approaching ill;
For, whether waking or asleep,
The Lord is with me still.

L. M.

606

Morning and evening mercies.

MY God, how endless is thy love;
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently descend like early dew.
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
Thy [illegible]ickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield myself to thy command;
To thee devote my nights and days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

607 L. M.

Evening: Trusting in God.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill which I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may

)9 9th P. M. 87, 87.

Evening: Confidence in God's protection.

AVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
gel guards from thee surround us;
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
ou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And command us to the tomb,
y the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright, eternal bloom.

10 C. M.

Evening: Gratitude and trust.

REAT God, to thee my evening song
With gratitude I raise;
et thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with praise.

Ly days, unclouded as they pass,
And every fleeting hour,
monuments of wondrous grace,—
Of mercy, love, and power.

Thy love and power, celestial guard,
Preserve me from all harm:
danger reach me while the Lord
Extends his mighty arm?

Let this blest hope mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my frame;
e in thy care may I repose,
And *wake to praise thy Name.*

611 C. M.

Evening: Numberless mercies.

NOW from the altar of our hearts,
Let warmest thanks arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

2 This day God was our sun and shield,
Our keeper and our guide;
His care was on our weakness shown,—
His mercies multiplied.

3 Minutes and mercies multiplied,
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift and free than they.

613 C. M.

Evening: Relying upon divine grace.

LORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray;
I am forever thine:
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

2 And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.

3 I pay this evening sacrifice;
And, when my work is done,
Great God, my faith, my hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4 Thus, with my thoughts composed to peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

614 S. M.

Evening: Commending the soul to God.

THOU seest my feebleness,
Jesus, be thou my power,—
My help and refuge in distress,
My fortress and my tower.

2 Give me to trust in thee;
Be thou my sure abode:
My horn, and rock, and buckler be,
My Saviour and my God.

3 Myself I cannot save,—
Myself I cannot keep,—
But strength in thee I surely have,
Whose eyelids never sleep.

4 My soul to thee alone,
Now therefore I commend:
Thou, Jesus, love me as thine own,
And love me to the end.

615 P. M. 86, 8

The evening sacrifice.

THOU, Lord of life, whose tender ca
Hath led us on till now,
Here, lowly, at the hour of prayer,
Before thy throne we bow:
We bless thy gracious hand, and pray
Forgiveness for another day.

2 With prayer, our humble praise we
For mercies day by day:
Lord, teach our hearts thy love to sin
Lord, teach us how to pray:
All that we have we owe to thee,—
Thy debtors through eternity.

3 Thou, blessed God, hast been our g
Through life our guard and friend;
Yet still, throughout life's wearied ti

his night should prove my last,
d my transient days;
e me to thy promised rest,
e I may sing thy praise.

10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

Evening: Perfect security.

NSPIRER and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian divine,
My all to thy covenant care
I, sleeping or waking, resign.
While thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.

2 A sov'reign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,—
Almighty to rule and command.
Thy minist'ring spirits descend
To watch, while thy saints are asleep;
By day and by night they attend,
The heirs of salvation to keep.

3 Their worship no interval knows;
Their fervour is still on the wing;
And while they protect my repose,
They chant to the praise of my King.
I, too, at the season ordain'd,
Their chorus forever shall join;
And love and adore, without end,
Their faithful Creator and mine.

618 C. M.

Evening: Angelic guardianship.

ALL praise to Him who dwells in bliss,
Who made both day and night;
Whose throne is in the vast abyss
Of uncreated light.

2 Each thought and deed his piercing eyes
With strictest search survey;
The deepest shades no more disguise,
Than the full blaze of day.

3 Whom thou dost guard, O King of kings,
No evil shall molest:
Under the shadow of thy wings
Shall they securely rest.

4 Thy angels shall around their beds
Their constant stations keep;
Thy faith and truth shall shield their heads
For thou dost never sleep.

5 May we with calm and sweet repose,
And heavenly thoughts refresh'd,
Our eyelids with the morn unclose,
And bless Thee, ever blest.

Thy poor were bountifully fed,—
Thy chasten'd sons have kiss'd the rod;
Thy mourners have been comforted,—
The pure in heart have seen their God.

6 Yet one prayer more;—and be it one,
In which both heaven and earth accord;—
Fulfil thy promise to thy Son:
Let all that breathe call Jesus Lord!

620 L. M.

Night.

THEE, in the watches of the night,
Do I not, Lord, remember still,
And meditate with calm delight
Upon the counsels of thy will?

2 Thy will is my perfection here;
And sighs for this, my whole desire,
To' attain that heavenly character,
And spotless in thine arms expire.

621 L. M.

Self-dedication to the Lord.

O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee.

2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy:
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my thoughts are fix'd on thee.

3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thy presence, Lord, fills every place;
And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall *my spirit rest* with thee.

4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
And safe beneath thy spreading wing,

622 C. M.

Peace, love, and unity.

O LORD, another day has flown,
And we, a lowly band,
Are met once more before thy throne,
To bless thy fost'ring hand.

2 Thy heavenly grace to each impart;
All evil far remove;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting love.

3 Our souls, obedient to thy sway,
In Christian bonds unite:
Let peace and love conclude the day,
And hail the morning light.

4 Thus chasten'd, cleansed, entirely thine,
A flock by Jesus led,—
The sun of holiness shall shine
In glory on our head.

5 And thou wilt turn our wand'ring feet,
And thou wilt bless our way,
Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet
The dawn of endless day.

623 P. M. 884, 884

[redacted]

C. M.

l devotion.

ek, protecting Power,
ishes still'd;
ecrated hour
s be fill'd.

er of thought bestow'd;
ghts would soar:
life has flow'd;
re.

life, how clear
I see;
y soul most dear,
by thee.

crowns my days,
ear,
delight in praise,
prayer.

ings my favour'd hour,
ghts shall fill;
rms of sorrow lower,
et thy will.

thout a tear,
rm shall see:
shall know no fear;
est on thee.

L. M.

ndebtedness

ll our tuneful powers
g thy mighty Name:
he circling hours—
whence our being came.

ns, still rolling round
r, speak thy praise;
iling mercy crown'd,
e *honours* raise.

3 Our life, and health, and friends, we owe
All to thy vast, unbounded love;
Ten thousand precious gifts below,
And hope of nobler joys above.

4 Thus may we sing till nature cease,—
Till sense and language are no more;
And, after death, thy boundless grace
Through everlasting years adore.

626 1th P. M. 886, 886.

For the head of a family.

I AND my house will serve the Lord:
But first, obedient to his word
I must myself appear;
By actions, words, and tempers, show
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve with heart sincere.

2 I must the fair example set;
From those that on my pleasure wait
The stumbling-block remove;
[illegible] by my life explain,
[illegible] maintain

S

Household consecration.

ower to bless my house,
ngs to God alone;
d'ring him my constant vows,
nds his blessings down.

I not then engage
ouse to serve the Lord,—
ch the soul-converting page,
eed upon his word:—

k, with faith and hope,
race which he supplies,
er and praise to offer up
daily sacrifice?

ach his sin eschew,
igh thy restraining grace;
her Abrah'm's steps pursue,
walk in all thy ways.

nr of men, incline
hearts which thou hast made,—
thou hast bought with blood di
k thy promised aid.

nd my house receive,
am'ly to increase;
us in thy favour live,
let us die in peace.

L

mmencing the labours of the day.

H in thy name, O Lord, I go,
daily labours to pursue;
nly thee, resolved to know,
I think, or speak, or do.

will I set at my right hand,
eyes mine inmost substance
ir on at thy command,
r all my works to thee.

3 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day:—

4 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace has given;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

629 1st P. M. 6 *lines*

For a blessing on the children.

CAPTAIN of our salvation, take
The souls we here present to thee,
And fit for thy great service make
These heirs of immortality:
And let them in thine image rise,
And then transplant to paradise.

2 Unspotted from the world, and pure,
Preserve them for thy glorious cause,
Accustom'd daily to endure
The welcome burden of thy cross;
Inured to toil and patient pain

30 L. M.

No success without God's blessing.

XCEPT the Lord our labours bless,
In vain shall we desire success;
xcept his guardian power restrain,
he watchman waketh but in vain.

'Tis useless toil our stores to keep,—
arly to rise, and late to sleep,—
nless the Lord, who reigns on high,
is providential care supply.

Grant, Lord, that we may ever flee
r guidance and for help to thee;
y blessing ask, whate'er we do,
nd in thy strength our work pursue.

31 C. M.

On returning from a journey.

HOU, Lord, hast blest my going out;
. O bless my coming in:
mpass my weakness round about
And keep me safe from sin.

Still hide me in thy secret place;
Thy tabernacle spread:
elter me with preserving grace,
And screen my naked head.

To thee for refuge may I run,
From sin's alluring snare:
eady its first approach to shun,
And watching unto prayer.

O that I never, never more
Might from thy ways depart:
ere let me give my wand'rings o'er,
By giving thee my heart.

Fix my new heart on things above,
And then from earth release;
ask not life, but let me love,
And lay me down in peace.

632 P. M. 77, 75.

Have mercy on us.

LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,—
Jesus! hear and save.

2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a little child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,—
Jesus! hear and save.

3 Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Throned above celestial things,
Lord of lords, and King of kings—
Jesus! hear and save.

4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,—

C. M.

In deep affliction.

who madest earth and sky,
darkness and the day,
to this thy family,
elp us when we pray:—
ld the waves of bitterness
l our vessel roar,
vy grows the pilot's heart,
w the rocky shore.
oss our Master bore for us,
m we fain would bear;
tal strength to weakness turns,
ourage to despair.
nercy on our failings, Lord;
nking faith renew;
n thy sorrows visit us,
l thy patience too.

L. M.

Parting of friends.

resence, everlasting God!
o'er all nature spreads abroad:
chful eyes, which cannot sleep,
place thy children keep.
near each other we remain,
st our lives and souls sustain;
p'rate, happy if we share
les and thy paternal care.
e we all our ways commit,
our comforts near thy feet;
our souls vouchsafe to shine,
rd and guide us still as thine.
us again to pay our vows,
in thy belovéd house;
at joy no more be known,
re meet around thy throne.

636 L. M.

On changing place of abode.

SOLE Sov'reign of the earth and skies,
Supremely good, supremely wise,
Fix thou the place of our abode,
But let it still be near our God.

2 On earth we weary pilgrims roam,
Nor find, nor hope, a lasting home;
We seek a house not made with hands,
A heavenly house, which ever stands.

3 Yet while we sojourn here below,
Let streams of mercy round us flow;
And when our destined race is run,
Assign us mansions near thy throne.

637 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

C. M.

Overwhelming grief.

OU, who in the olive shade,
en the dark hour came on,
with a breath of heavenly aid,
ngthen thy suff'ring Son,—
y the anguish of that night,
us down blest relief;
the chasten'd, let thy might
ow this whelming grief.

thou, that, when the starry sky
the dread strife begun,
each adoring faith to cry,—
er, thy will be done:—
hy meek Spirit, thou, of all
e'er have mourn'd the chief,
Saviour, if the stroke must fall,
ow this whelming grief.

10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

piness of those whom God correcteth.

happy the sorrowful man,
hose sorrow is sent from above!
ed with a visit of pain,—
stised by omnipotent love;
uthor of all his distress
comes by affliction to know,
od he in heaven shall bless,
ever he suffer'd below.

s, thus may I happily grieve,
bear the intent of his rod;
arks of adoption receive,—
strokes of a merciful God:
nearer access to his throne,
urden of folly confess;
se of my miseries own,
y for an answer of peace.

2

3 O Father of mercies, on me,
On me, in affliction, bestow
A power of applying to thee,—
A sanctified use of my wo:
I would, in a spirit of prayer,
To all thy appointments submit;
The pledge of my happiness bear,
And joyfully die at thy feet.

4 Then, Father, and never till then,
I all the felicity prove,
Of living a moment in pain,—
Of dying in Jesus's love:
A sufferer here with my Lord,
With Jesus above I sit down;
Receive an eternal reward,
And glory obtain in a crown.

640 4th P. M. 886.

Death of a relative or friend.

IF death our friends and us divide,
Thou dost not, Lord, our sorrow chid
Or frown, our tears to see;
[illegible] passionate excess,
[illegible] calm distress

L. M.

taining grace prayed for.

' by our Lord, we will not pray
the world to be removed;
ıs, in our evil day,
ent faith is fully proved.

ı, the world, and Satan's snare,
nbers of thy Son defend,
y character we bear,
ce matured in glory end.

9th P. M. 87, 87.

reavement and resignation.

vhile our hearts are bleeding
ie spoils that death has won,
, at this solemn meeting,
say,—Thy will be done.

cast down, we're not forsaken;
afflicted, not alone:
t give, and thou hast taken;
Lord,—Thy will be done.

to-day we're fill'd with mourning,
till is on the throne;
smiles of love returning,
sing,—Thy will be done.

hands the boon was given;
ıst taken but thine own:
ırth, and God of heaven,
re,—Thy will be done.

26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76.

ulting in the favour of God.

our God and Saviour,
urts exulting spring,
ı thy favour,
lasting King:

THE CLOSET.

We'll celebrate thy glory,
With all the saints above;
And tell the wondrous story
Of thy redeeming love.

2 Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast;
Our voice in supplication,
Jehovah, thou shalt hear;
O grant us thy salvation,
And be thou ever near.

3 By thee through life supported,
We pass the dang'rous road,
By heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode;
There cast our crowns before thee,
Our toils and conflicts o'er,
And day and night adore thee,
[illegible] more.

Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet Source of light divine,
d all harmonious names in one,
My Saviour,—thou art mine!
The thanks I owe thee, and the love,
A boundless, endless store,
all echo through the realms above
When time shall be no more.

5 C. M.

Enter into thy closet.

ATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
I humbly seek thy face;
couraged by the Saviour's word
To ask thy pard'ning grace.
Ent'ring into my closet, I
The busy world exclude;
secret prayer for mercy cry,
And groan to be renew'd.
Far from the paths of men, to thee
solemnly retire;
, thou who dost in secret see,
And grant my heart's desire.
Fain would I all thy goodness feel,
And know my sins forgiven;
d do on earth thy perfect will,
As angels do in heaven.

6 C. M.

Sacred blessings.

ATHER divine, thy piercing eye
Sees through the darkest night;
deep retirement thou art nigh,
With heart-discerning sight.
May that observing eye survey
ty faithful homage paid,
every morning's dawning ray,
d every evening's shade.

3 O may thine own celestial fire
The incense still inflame,
While fervent vows to thee aspire,
Through my Redeemer's Name.

4 So shall the visits of thy love
My soul in secret bless;
So wilt thou deign, in worlds above,
Thy suppliant to confess.

647 C. M.

Evening.—Solitude.

I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumb'ring care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed

2 Through all the mazes of my heart,
My search let heavenly wisdom guide;
And still its radiant beams impart,
Till all be search'd and purified.

3 Then, with the visits of thy love,
Do thou mine inmost spirit cheer;
Till every grace shall join to prove
That God has fix'd his dwelling here.

649 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Wrestling Jacob:—I will not let thee go.

COME, O thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with thee:
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell thee who I am;
My sin and misery declare;
Thyself hast call'd me by my name:
Look on thy hands, and read it there:
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3 In vain thou strugglest to get free;
I never will unloose my hold:
Art thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

650 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Continued.— When I am weak, then am I strong.

WILT thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, *I still beseech thee, tell;*
To know it now resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

2 What though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain:
When I am weak, then I am strong!
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-man prevail.

651 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Continued.—Victorious prayer.

YIELD to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak;
Be conquer'd by my instant prayer:
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy name be Love.

2 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! thou diedst for me;
I hear thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure, universal Love thou art:
To me, to all, thy bowels move,—
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

ıcluded.—Thy name is Love.

n of Righteousness on me
risen with healing in his wings:
my nature's strength, from thee
l its life and succour brings:
is all laid up above;
re and thy name is Love.

ted now, upon my thigh
till life's short journey end;
ssness, all weakness, I
e alone for strength depend:
I power from thee to move;
re and thy name is Love.

ıs I am, I take the prey;
arth, and sin, with ease o'ercome;
joy, pursue my way,
s a bounding hart, fly home,
all eternity to prove
re and thy name is Love.

L. M.

r's prayer: Christ's constraining love.

R of men, thy searching eye
all mine inmost thoughts descry:
ht on earth my wishes raise,
orld's pleasures, or its praise?

ve of Christ doth me constrain
he wand'ring souls of men;
s, entreaties, tears, to save,—
ı them from the gaping grave.

s let men revile my name;
I shun, I fear no shame:
reproach; and welcome, pain;
terrors, *Lord, restrain.*

4 My life, my blood, I here present,
If for thy truth they may be spent;
From thy service I am not unwilling, Lord:
Thy will be done, thy Name adored.

5 Give me thy strength, O God of power
Though winds blow, or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be:
Thy child; I can do all through thee.

654 C.

The Minister's prayer: The scandal of the cross

JESUS, my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour and my King,
Triumphantly thy Name I bless,—

L. M.

e Minister's prayer: Boldness in the Gospel

HALL I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
undismay'd in deed and word,
a true witness of my Lord?
red by a mortal's frown, shall I
eal the word of God Most High?
then before thee shall I dare
and, or how thine anger bear?
ll I, to soothe the' unholy throng,
thy truth, or smooth my tongue,
n earth's gilded toys,—or flee
oss endured, my Lord, by thee?
then is he whose scorn I dread?
wrath or hate makes me afraid?
an heir of death! a slave
a bubble on the wave!
et men rage; since thou wilt spread
lowing wings around my head:
all pain thy tender love
my sure refreshment prove.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Birthday.

of my life, to thee
r cheerful soul I raise;
odness bade me be,
still prolongs my days:
natal hour return,
the day that I was born.
l of living earth,
fy thy name,
om alone my birth,
my blessings came:
preserving grace,
within me praise.

3 Long as I live beneath,
To thee O let me live;
To thee my every breath
In thanks and praises give:
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's Name.

4 My soul and all its powers
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;
All, all my happy hours
I consecrate to thee:
Me to thine image now restore,
And I shall praise thee evermore.

5 I wait thy will to do,
As angels do in heaven;

58 C. M.

Secret communion with God.

WEET is the prayer whose holy stream
In earnest pleading flows;
votion dwells upon the theme,
And warm and warmer glows.

Faith grasps the blessing she desires;
Hope points the upward gaze;
d Love, celestial Love, inspires
The eloquence of praise.

But sweeter far the still small voice,
Unheard by human ear,
hen God has made the heart rejoice,
And dried the bitter tear.

No accents flow, no words ascend;
All utt'rance faileth there;
t God himself doth comprehend,
And answer, silent prayer.

59 9th P. M. 87, 87.

In deep affliction.

ULL of trembling expectation,
Feeling much, and fearing more,
ghty God of my salvation,
thy timely aid implore.

Suff'ring Son of man, be near me,
n my suff'rings to sustain;
thy sorer griefs to cheer me,—
by thy more than mortal pain.

By thy most severe temptation
n that dark Satanic hour;
thy last mysterious passion,
creen me from the adverse power.

By thy fainting in the garden,
thy dreadful death, I pray,
upon my heart the pardon;
my sins and fears away.

660 C. M

In time of peril.

MY Saviour from the wrath to come,
From present evil save;
Avert the deep impending gloom,—
The darkness of the grave.

2 Still hold my soul in life, I pray;
A dying worm reprieve;
And let me all my lengthen'd day
Unto thy glory live.

3 Now, Lord, I have to thee made know
My troubled soul's request,
And sink in calm dependence down,
Within thine arms to rest:—

662 C. M.

Consolations in sickness.

WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away;—

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward, to the place
Where Jesus pleads above;—

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own;—

4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that his blood
My debt of suff'ring paid;—

5 Sweet to rejoice in lively hope,
That, when my change shall come,
Angels shall hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.

6 If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Directly, Lord, from thee.

663 C. M.

Recovery from sickness.

MY God, thy service well demands
The remnant of my days;
Why was this fleeting breath renew'd,
But to renew thy praise?

2 *Thine arms of everlasting* love
And this weak frame sustain,
When life was hov'ring o'er the grave,
And nature sank with pain.

3 I calmly bow'd my fainting head
Upon thy faithful breast,
And waited for my Father's call
To his eternal rest.

4 Into thy hands, my Saviour God,
Did I my soul resign,
In firm dependence on that truth
Which made salvation mine.

5 Back from the borders of the grave,
At thy command, I come;
Nor will I ask a speedier flight
To my celestial home.

6 Where thou appointest mine abode,
There would I choose to be;
For in thy presence death is life,

Leave me not, my strength, my trust;
remember I am dust:
eave me not again to stray;
eave me not the tempter's prey:
ix my heart on things above;
lake me happy in thy love.

5 C. M.

A Sabbath in the sick-chamber.

IOUSANDS, O Lord of Hosts, this day
Around thine altars meet;
teus of thousands throng to pay
heir homage at thy feet.

hey sing thy deeds, as I have sung,
sweet and solemn lays:
e I among them, my glad tongue
light learn new themes of praise.

or thou art in their midst to teach,
hen on thy Name they call;
thou hast blessings, Lord, for each,—
ast blessings, Lord, for all.

of such fellowship bereft,
spirit turn to thee:
ast thou not a blessing left,—
blessing, Lord, for me?

ehold thy pris'ner;—loose my bands,
'tis thy gracious will;
ot,—contented in thy hands,—
ehold thy pris'ner still.

may not to thy courts repair,
et here thou surely art;
d, consecrate a house of prayer
my surrender'd heart.

o *faith reveal the things* unseen;
hope, the joys untold;
ve, without a veil between,
lory now behold.

666 L. M.

Pleading for mercy in the hour of affliction.

CUT me not off, almighty Lord,
But use the rod, and not the sword:
Unneeded pain thou canst not give,
Nor without cause thy children grieve.

2 Though sorrow break this wretched heart,
And pain the soul and body part,
O suffer not my soul to be
One moment separate from thee.

3 And now, in kind compassion, show
What means this providential blow;
That here I may thy mercy see,
And all the good design'd for me.

667 S. M.

The Friend who conquers death.

WHEN death before my sight
Appears in dire array,

ord alone,
dren leave:
thy own;
y blessings, give:
m earth they breathe;
om endless death.

grace commend,
ces take;
ortal Friend,
ay Saviour's sake:
om sorrow free,
rust in thee.

fatherless,
he widow, prove;
ersist to bless;
hall meet above:
se on my heart;
a peace depart.

S. M.

tory in the dying hour.

the brink of death
nbling soul shall stand,
ass that awful flood,
.l at thy command;—
ry scene of life
ady to depart;
it sigh that shakes the frame
d this bursting heart;—
urce of joy supreme,
rm alone can save,—
darkness that surrounds
rance to the grave.
supporting hand
h my sinking head;
a ray of love divine
my dying bed.

5 Leaning on Jesus' breast,
May I resign my breath;
And in his kind embraces lose
The bitterness of death.

670 1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Helpless, yet happy.

O THOU, whose wise, paternal love
Hath brought my active vigour down,
Thy choice I thankfully approve;
And, prostrate at thy gracious throne,
I offer up my life's remains,—
I choose the state my God ordains.

2 Cast as a broken vessel by,
Thy work I can no longer do;
Yet while a daily death I die,
Thy power I may in weakness show:
My patience may thy glory raise,—

ow, in age and grief, thy Name
ll my languid heart inflame,
ow my faltering knee:
is bosom feels the fire;
nbling hand and drooping lyre
yet a strain for thee!

roken, tuneless, still, O Lord,
ce, transported, shall record
oodness, tried so long;
ing slow, with calm decay,
e murmurs melt away
seraph's song.

L. M.

The aged disciple's prayer.

ARN'D by my Redeemer's love,
n shall lay this body down;
my soul from earth remove,
I put thine image on.
r! thy meek and lowly mind
thine aged servant given;
l I'll drop this tent, to find
erlasting home in heaven.

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

The dying believer.

LESS spirit, now arise;
, thou native of the skies—
price by Jesus bought,
lorious likeness wrought:—
shine before the throne;
Mediator's crown;
riumphs to adorn;
God, to God return.
joyful to attend,
ound thy pillow bend;
tch the signal given,
thee quick to heaven.

4 Burst thy shackles; drop thy clay;
Sweetly breathe thyself away;
Singing, to thy crown remove,
Swift of wing, and fired with love.

5 Shudder not to pass the stream:
Venture all thy care on Him—
Him, whose dying love and power
Still'd its tossing, hush'd its roar.

6 Safe is the expanded wave,—
Gentle as a summer's eve;
Not one object of his care
Ever suffer'd shipwreck there.

7 See the haven full in view;
Love divine shall bear thee through:
Trust to that propitious gale;
Weigh thine anchor, spread thy sail.

world recedes: it disappears;
n opens on my eyes; my ears
h sounds seraphic ring.
lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
ve, where is thy victory?
eath, where is thy sting?

THE SCRIPTURES.

C. M.

Riches of God's word.

counsels of redeeming grace
ie sacred leaves unfold;
iere the Saviour's lovely face
raptured eyes behold.

e light descending from above
ects our doubtful feet;
promises of heavenly love
ardent wishes meet.

num'rous griefs are here redress'd,
l all our wants supplied:
nt we can ask to make us blest
n this book denied.

these inestimable gains,
it so enrich the mind,
y we search with eager pains,
ured that we shall find.

C. M.

Excellency and sufficiency.

HER of mercies, in thy word
hat endless glory shines;
er be thy Name adored
these celestial lines.

e may the wretched sons of want
iustless riches find;
above what earth can grant,
isting as the mind.

3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimer sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.

4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

5 O may these heavenly pages be
Our ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may we see,
And still increasing light.

6 Divine Instructer, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near:

679 C. M.

The Spirit's enlightening influences.

COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire;
Let us thine influence prove;—
Source of the old prophetic fire;
Fountain of life and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee
The prophets wrote and spoke:
Unlock the truth, thyself the key;
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand thy wings, Celestial Dove;
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disorder'd spirits move,
And let there now be light.

4 God, through himself, we then shall know
If thou within us shine;
And sound, with all thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

680 C. M.

The revealing Spirit.

FATHER of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe;
One bright, celestial ray dart down,
And cheer thy sons beneath.

2 While in thy word we search for thee,
(We search with trembling awe;)
Open our eyes, and let us see
The wonders of thy law.

3 Now let our darkness comprehend
The light that shines so clear;
Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us ears to hear.

4 *Before us make thy goodness pass,*
Which here by faith we know;
Let us in Jesus see thy face,
And die to all below.

681 C. M.

Perfection of the law and testimony.

THY law is perfect, Lord of light;
Thy testimonies sure;
The statutes of thy realm are right,
And thy commandment pure.

2 Let these, O God, my soul convert,
And make thy servant wise;
Let these be gladness to my ears,—
The dayspring to mine eyes.

3 By these may I be warn'd betimes;
Who knows the guile within?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes;
Cleanse me from secret sin.

4 So may the words my lips express,—
The thoughts that throng my mind,—
O Lord, my strength and righteousness,

683 C. M.

Preciousness of the Bible.

HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
And life, and light, and joy imparts,
And banishes our fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

684 C. M.

Light upon the narrow path.

BRIGHT was the guiding star that led,
With mild, benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.

2 But lo! the Scriptures' clearer light
Now points to his abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.

3 O let us tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given;
And thus escape the coming wrath,
And reign with him in heaven.

685 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

The divine Interpreter.

SPIRIT of Truth, essential God,
Who didst thine ancient saints inspire,
Shed in their hearts thy love abroad,
And touch their hallow'd lips with fire
Our God from all eternity,
World without end we worship thee.

2 Still we believe, almighty Lord,
Whose presence fills both earth and hea
The meaning of the written word
Is by thy inspiration given;
Thou only dost thyself explain
The secret mind of God to man.

3 Come, then, divine Interpreter,—
The Scriptures to our hearts apply;
And, taught by thee, we God revere;
Him in three persons magnify:
And still the triune God adore,
Who was, and is, forever more.

686 8

The word of God, quick and powerful

THY word, almighty Lord,
Wherever it enters in,

2 O may the gracious words divine,
Subject of all my converse be;
So will the Lord his foll'wer join,
And walk and talk himself with me:
So shall my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast;
While on the bosom of my Lord
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue:
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the church above.

688 L. M.

The Saviour seen in the Scriptures.

NOW let my soul, eternal King,
To thee its grateful tribute bring;
My knee, with humble homage, bow;
My tongue perform its solemn vow.

2 All nature sings thy boundless love,
In worlds below, and worlds above;
But in thy blessed word I trace
Diviner wonders of thy grace.

3 There, what delightful truths I read!
There, I behold the Saviour bleed:
His name salutes my list'ning ear,
Revives my heart, and checks my fear.

4 There Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my lab'ring conscience peace;
Raises my grateful thoughts on high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

5 For love like this, O let my song,
Through endless years, thy praise pr
Let distant climes thy Name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

689 8

Their universal diffusion.

JESUS, the word bestow,—
The true immortal seed;
Thy gospel then shall greatly grow,
And all our land o'erspread;
Through earth extended wide
Shall mightily prevail,—
Destroy the works of self and pride,
And shake the gates of hell.

2 Its energy exert
In the believing soul;
Diffuse thy grace through every part

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

91 C. M.

The universal bond of love.

HE glorious universe around,
The heavens with all their train,
n, moon, and stars, are firmly bound
In one mysterious chain.

The earth, the ocean, and the sky,
To form one world agree;
here all that walk, or swim, or fly,
Compose one family.

God in creation thus displays
His wisdom and his might,
hile all his works with all his ways
Harmoniously unite.

In one fraternal bond of love,
One fellowship of mind,
he saints below and saints above
Their bliss and glory find.

Here, in their house of pilgrimage,
Thy statutes are their song;
here, through one bright, eternal age,
Thy praises they prolong.

Lord, may our union form a part
Of that thrice happy whole;
erive its pulse from thee, the heart,
Its life from thee, the soul.

92 S. M.

One in Christ Jesus.

ET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
tile and Jew, and bond and free,
one in Christ their Head.

693

Love the

OUR God is lo
His image b
The heart with
With love to r

2 None who are
Can live in en
Then may we lo
As we are love

3 Heirs of the sa
Our hopes and
With bonds of lo
With mutual lo

4 So may the unl
See how true C
And glorify our S
And seek that g

694

3 Thus on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy like morning dew distils,
And all the air is love.

695 C. M.

The bond of perfectness.

THE sacred bond of perfectness
Is spotless charity;
O let us, Lord, we pray, possess
The mind that was in thee.

2 Grant this, and then from all below
Insensibly remove:
Our souls the change shall scarcely know,
Made perfect first in love.

3 With ease our souls through death shall glide
Into their paradise;
And thence on wings of angels ride
Triumphant through the skies.

4 Yet when the fullest joy is given,
The same delight we prove;
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,
Our all in all is love.

696 7th P. M. 8 *lines* 7s.

Sweet counsel.

GLORY be to God above,—
O God, from whom all blessings flow;
Make we mention of his love;
Publish we his praise below:
Call'd together by his grace,
We are met in Jesus' name;
See with joy each other's face,
Foll'wers of the bleeding Lamb.

2 Let us *then sweet* counsel take,
How to make our calling sure;
Our election how to make,
Past the reach of hell, secure:

Build we each the other up;
  Pray we for our faith's increase;
Solid comfort, settled hope,
  Constant joy, and lasting peace.

3 More and more let love abound;
  Let us never, never rest,
Till we are in Jesus found,
  Of our paradise possess'd:—
He removes the flaming sword,
  Calls us back, from Eden driven;
To his image here restored,
  Soon he takes us up to heaven.

697 C. M.

All-uniting faith.

LET all in whom the Spirit dwell

ne own eternal prayer,
a peaceful answer down:
ther's Name declare;
perfect us in one.

e world believe and know
hath sent thee from above,
rt seen in us below,
soul displays thy love.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

e one another's burdens.

God of truth and love,
eek thy perfect way,
ay choice to' approve,
rovidence to' obey;
thy wise design,
ly lose our will in thine.

ast thou cast our lot
same age and place?
y together brought
each other's face;—
th softest sympathy,
ur friendly souls in thee?

thou not make us one,
we might one remain;—
travel on,
ear each other's pain;—
utmost goodness prove,
enew'd in perfect love?

thou didst unite
indred spirits here,
hereafter might
thy throne appear;—
marriage of the Lamb,
gracious love proclaim.

5 Then let us ever bear
The blessed end in view,
And join with mutual care,
To fight our passage through;
And kindly help each other on,
Till all receive the starry crown.

6 O may thy Spirit seal
Our souls unto that day!
With all thy fulness fill,
And then transport away,—
Away to our eternal rest,
Away to our Redeemer's breast.

700

And so fulfil the law of Christ.

TRY us, O God, and search the
Of every sinful heart:

6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride:
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

701 C. M.

Safety in union.

JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To thee for help we fly:
Thy little flock in safety keep,
For O! the wolf is nigh.

2 He comes, of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay;
He seizes every straggling soul
As his own lawful prey.

3 Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thine arm;
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.

4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While by our Shepherd's side;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.

5 O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee.

6 Together let us sweetly live,—
Together let us die;
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

702 L. M.

Striving together for the faith of the Gospel.

UNCHANGEABLE, *almighty* Lord,
Our souls upon thy truth we stay;
Accomplish now thy faithful word,
And give, O give us all one way.

2 O let us all join hand in hand,
Who seek redemption in thy blood;
Fast in one mind and spirit stand,
And build the temple of our God.

3 Thou only canst our wills control,—
Our wild, unruly passions bind;
Tame the old Adam in our soul,
And make us of one heart and mind.

4 Speak but the reconciling word,
The winds shall cease, the waves subs
We all shall praise our common Lord,—
Our Jesus, and him crucified.

703 C.

See how these Christians love!

GIVER of concord, Prince of peace,
Meek, lamb-like Son of God!

6 O let us find the ancient way
Our wond'ring foes to move,
And force the heathen world to say,—
See how these Christians love!

704 C. M.

The loadstone of His love.

JESUS, united by thy grace,
And each to each endear'd,
With confidence we seek thy face,
And know our prayer is heard.

2 Still let us own our common Lord,
And bear thine easy yoke,—
A band of love, a threefold cord,
Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink;
Baptize into thy name;
And let us always kindly think,
And sweetly speak, the same.

4 Touch'd by the loadstone of thy love,
Let all our hearts agree;
And ever toward each other move,
And ever move toward thee.

5 To thee, inseparably join'd,
Let all our spirits cleave;
O may we all the loving mind
That was in thee receive.

705 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Of one heart and of one mind.

JESUS, Lord, we look to thee;
Let us in thy name agree;
Show thyself the Prince of Peace;
Bid our jars forever cease.

2 By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove;
Each to each unite, endear;
Come, and spread thy banner here.

3 Make us of one heart and mind,—
Courteous, pitiful, and kind;
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,—
Altogether like our Lord.

4 Let us for each other care;
Each the other's burden bear:
To thy Church the pattern give;
Show how true believers live.

5 Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love express,—
All the heights of holiness.

6 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above;
On the wings of angels fly;
Show how true believers die.

etly may we all agree,
d'd with softest sympathy;
ly for each other care;
y member feel its share.
y are we now and one,
who Jesus have put on:
nes, and sects, and parties fall:
ou, O Christ, art all in all.

S. M.

07 *Meeting, after absence.*

AND are we yet alive,
And see each other's face?
Glory and praise to Jesus give,
For his redeeming grace.
Preserved by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesus' praise we join,
And in his sight appear.

2 What troubles have we seen!
What conflicts have we pass'd!
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last!
But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by his love;
And still he doth his help afford,
And hides our life above.

3 Then let us make our boast
Of his redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more:
Let us take up the cross,
Till we the crown obtain;
And gladly reckon all things loss,
So we may Jesus gain.

708 C.1

We shall see Him as he is.

THE heavenly treasure now we have
In a vile house of clay;
But Christ will to the utmost save,
And keep us to that day.

2 Our souls are in his mighty hand,
And he shall keep them still;
And you and I shall surely stand
With him on Zion's hill.

3 Him eye to eye we there shall see;
Our face like his shall shine:
O what a glorious company,
When saints and angels join!

4 O what a joyful meeting there!
In robes of white array'd,
Palms in our hands we all shall bear,
And crowns upon our head.

ly our fellowship below
h thee and with the Father is:
e eternal life we know,
l heaven's unutterable bliss.
ugh but in part we know thee here,
wait thy coming from above;
e shall then behold thee near,
l be forever lost in love.

LOVE-FEAST.

L. M.

The heavenly Guest invited.

OUR of all, to thee we bow,
d own thee faithful to thy word;
ar thy voice, and open now
hearts to entertain our Lord.
e in, come in, thou heavenly Guest;
ght in what thyself hast given;
own gifts and graces feast,
make the contrite heart thy heaven.
ll the sweet odour of our prayers;
sacrifice of praise approve;
easure up our gracious tears,
rest in thy redeeming love.
eath thy shadow let us sit;
us thy friends, and love, and bride;
id us freely drink and eat
dainties, and be satisfied.

C. M.

Perfect harmony and joy unspeakable.

praise to our redeeming Lord,
o joins us by his grace,
's us, each to each restored,
er seek his face.

In p

4 *I*

And

Unit

In p

5 *We all partak*

The common

A peace to sen

A joy unspeaka

6 And if our fello

In Jesus be so s

What height of ra

When round his

hen we asunder part,
gives us inward pain;
e shall still be join'd in heart,
d hope to meet again.

is glorious hope revives
r courage by the way;
e each in expectation lives,
d longs to see the day.

m sorrow, toil, and pain,
d sin we shall be free;
perfect love and friendship reign
rough all eternity.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Divine conformity.

US, fulfil our one desire,
nd spread the spark of living fire
rough every hallow'd breast:
with divine conformity,
give us now to find in thee
r everlasting rest.

hat we now the power might feel,
on earth thy blessed will,
angels do above:—
alk in thee, the Truth, the Way,
ever perfectly obey
sweet constraining love.

6th P. M. 6 *lines 7s.*

Hand in hand to heaven.

TRE of our hopes thou art;
d of our enlarged desires:
thine image on our heart;
us now with heavenly fires;

2 All our works in thee be wrought,—
Levell'd at one common aim:
Every word and every thought
Purge in the refining flame:
Lead us, through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.

3 Let us all together rise,—
To thy glorious life restored;
Here regain our Paradise,—
Here prepare to meet our Lord:
Here enjoy the earnest given:
Travel hand in hand to heaven.

715 5th P. M. 4 lin

One in Christ Jesus and with each other.

FATHER, at thy footstool see
Those who now are one in thee:
Draw us by thy grace alone:

2 To Jesus' Name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end:
Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is King;
The King is now our Friend.

3 We for his sake count all things loss;
On earthly good look down;
And joyfully sustain the cross,
Till we receive the crown.

4 O let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works to' approve,—
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love.

5 Let all who for the promise wait,
The Holy Ghost receive;
And, raised to our unsinning state,
With God in Eden live:—

6 Live, till the Lord in glory come,
And wait his heaven to share:
He now is fitting up your home;
Go on, we 'll meet you there.

717 4th P. M. 886, 886.

Unity of spirit and of purpose.

COME, wisdom, power, and grace divine;
Come, Jesus, in thy name to join
A happy, chosen band;
Who fain would prove thine utmost will,
And all thy righteous laws fulfil,
In love's benign command.

2 If pure essential love thou art,
Thy nature *into every heart,*
Thy loving self, inspire:
Bid all our simple souls be one,
United in a bond unknown,
Baptized with heavenly fire.

3 Still may we to our centre tend,
To spread thy praise our common e
  To help each other on;
Companions through the wilderness
To share a moment's pain, and sei
  An everlasting crown.

4 Jesus, our tender'd souls prepare
Infuse the softest social care,—
  The warmest charity;
The bowels of our bleeding Lamb,
The virtues of thy wondrous name,
  The heart that was in thee.

5 Supply what every member want
To found the fellowship of saints,
  Thy Spirit, Lord, supply;
So shall we all thy love receive,
Together to thy glory live,

Sing we then in Jesus' Name,
Now as yesterday the same;
One in every time and place,
Fall for all of truth and grace:
We for Christ, our Master, stand,
Witness in a benighted land:
We our dying Lord confess;
We are Jesus' witnesses.

719 7th P. M. 8 lines

The feast of endless love.

1 COME, thou high and lofty Lord,
Lowly, meek, incarnate Word;
Humbly stoop to earth again;
Come, and visit abject man.
Jesus, dear expected guest,
Thou art bidden to the feast:
For thyself our hearts prepare;
Come, and sit, and banquet there.

2 Jesus, we thy promise claim:
We are met in thy great name:
In the midst do thou appear;
Manifest thy presence here.
Sanctify us, Lord, and bless;
Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace;
Thou thyself within us move:
Make our feast a feast of love.

3 Let the fruits of grace abound;
Let us in thy bowels sound;
Faith, and love, and joy increase,—
Temperance and gentleness;
Plant in us thy humble mind,
Patient, pitiful, and kind:
Meek and lowly let us be,—
Full of goodness, full of thee.

4 Make us all in thee complete;
Make us all for glory meet;
Meet to' appear before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.
Call, O call us each by name,
To the marriage of the Lamb:
Let us lean upon thy breast;
Love be there our endless feast.

720 7th P. M. 8 lines

Mutual love the bond of union.

WHILE we walk with God in ligl
God our hearts doth still unit
Dearest fellowship we prove,—
Fellowship in Jesus' love:
Sweetly each, with each combined,

THE WARFARE.

21 L. M.

The panoply of truth.

)EHOLD the Christian warrior stand
) in all the armour of his God;
he Spirit's sword is in his hand,
His feet are with the Gospel shod;—

His panoply of truth complete,
Salvation's helmet on his head;
'ith righteousness a breast-plate meet,
And faith's broad shield before him spread;—

Undaunted to the field he goes;
Yet vain were skill and valour there,
nless, to foil his legion foes,
He takes the trustiest weapon, prayer.

Thus, strong in his Redeemer's strength,
Sin, death, and hell, he tramples down;
ights the good fight, and wins at length,
Through mercy, an immortal crown.

22 L. M.

The sword and shield.

ARM me with thy whole armour, Lord;
Support my weakness with thy migh
Gird on my thigh thy conqu'ring sword,
And shield me in the threat'ning figh
From faith to faith, from grace to grace,
So in thy strength shall I go on;
All heaven and earth flee from thy fa

4 M S.
Ma *The standard of the cross.*

HARK, how the watchmen cry!
Attend the trumpet's sound;
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,—
The powers of hell surround.
Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare;
The day of battle is at hand,—
Go forth to glorious war.

2 See on the mountain top
The standard of your God;
In Jesus' name 'tis lifted up,
All stain'd with hallow'd blood.
His standard-bearers, now
To all the nations call:
To Jesus' cross, ye nations, bow;
He bore the cross for all.

hall believers fear?
hall believers fly?
the bloody cross appear,
all their powers defy?
hell's host withstood,
all hell's host o'erthrow;
onqu'ring them through Jesus' blood,
on to conquer go.

S. M.

The whole armour of God.

LDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
ong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son;
rong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power,
ho in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3 Leave no unguarded place,—
No weakness of the soul:
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole:
Indissolubly join'd,
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the min
That was in Christ your Head.

726 S. M.

The shield of faith.

SOLDIERS of Christ, lay hold
On faith's victorious shield;
Arm'd with that adamant and gold,
Be sure to win the field:
If faith surround your heart,
Satan shall be subdued;
Repell'd his every fiery dart,
And quench'd with Jesus' blood.

2 Jesus hath died for you;
What can his love withstand?
Believe, hold fast your shield, and who
Shall pluck you from his hand?
Believe that Jesus reigns;
All power to him is given:
Believe, till freed from sin's remains;
Believe yourselves to heaven.

3 The world cannot withstand
  Its ancient Conqueror;
The world must sink beneath the Hand
  Which arms us for the war:
This is the victory,—
  Before our faith they fall;
Jesus hath died for you and me;
  Believe, and conquer all.

728 S. M.

The well-fought day.

PRAY, without ceasing, pray,
  (Your Captain gives the word;)
His summons cheerfully obey,
  And call upon the Lord:
To God your every want
  In instant prayer display;
Pray always; pray, and never faint;
  Pray, without ceasing, pray.

2 In fellowship,—alone,
  To God with faith draw near;
Approach his courts, besiege his throne
  With all the power of prayer:
His mercy now implore,
  And now show forth his praise;
In shouts, or silent awe, adore
  His miracles of grace.

3 From strength to strength go on;
  Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down
  And win the well-fought day:
Still let the Spirit cry,
  In all his soldiers,—Come,
Till Christ the Lord descend from hi
  And take the conqu'rors home.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* ═══s.

Sober vigilance.

HIS slumber from my spirit shake;
Warn'd by the Spirit's inward call,
et me to righteousness awake,
And pray that I may never fall;
r give to sin or Satan place,
But walk in all thy righteous ways.

2 O wouldst thou, Lord, thy servant gu═══ard
'Gainst every known or secret foe;
A mind for all assaults prepared,
A sober vigilance bestow;
Ever apprized of danger nigh,
And when to fight and when to fly.

3 O never suffer me to sleep
Secure within the verge of hell;
But still my watchful spirit keep
In lowly awe and loving zeal;
And bless me with a godly fear,
And plant that guardian angel here.

4 Attended by that sacred dread,
And wise from evil to depart,
from strength to strength proce═══d,
of heart;

731 263 S. M.

Perseverance.

MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armour down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Then persevere till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

732 S. M.

The mind that was in Christ.

EQUIP me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight;
My simple, upright heart prepare,
And guide my words aright.

2 Control my every thought;
My whole of sin remove:
Let all my works in thee be wrought;
Let all be wrought in love.

3 O arm me with the mind,
Meek Lamb, that was in thee;
And let my knowing zeal be join'd
With perfect charity.

4 With calm and temper'd zeal
Let me enforce thy call;
And vindicate thy gracious will,
Which offers life to all.

5 O may I love like thee,—
In all thy footsteps tread;
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing thou hast made.

6 O may I learn the art,
With meekness to reprove;
To hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love.

733 1st P. M. 6 *lin.*

The victory that overcometh the world.

SURROUNDED by a host of foes,
Storm'd by a host of foes within,
Nor swift to flee, nor strong to' oppo-
Single against hell, earth, and sin:
Single, yet undismay'd, I am;
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

2 What though a thousand hosts enga-

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die:
They see the triumph from afar,—
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

735 S. M.

The violent take it by force.

O MAY thy powerful word
Inspire a feeble worm
To rush into thy kingdom, Lord,
And take it as by storm.

2 O may we all improve
The grace already given,
To seize the crown of perfect love,
And scale the mount of heaven.

736 C. M.

Heavenly rest in anticipation.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall,—
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
  In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
  Across my peaceful breast.

737 26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76.

No cause for fear.

GOD is my strong salvation;
  What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
  My light, my help, is near:
Though hosts encamp around me,
  Firm in the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
  With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance;
  My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,

ostles of my Lord,
m it first was given,
d not speak a greater word,
the saints in heaven.

S. M.

he universal victory of the cross.

the Conqu'ror, reigns,
rious strength array'd;
lom over all maintains,
ls the earth be glad:
f men, rejoice
s' mighty love;
ur heart, lift up your voice,
who rules above.
is kingly power;
e exalted Son,
, and lives to die no more,
his Father's throne:
cate with God,
ertakes our cause,
ds through all the earth abroad
t'ry of his cross.

S. M.

Victory is on the Lord's side.

ye saints, arise!
ord our leader is;
efore his banner flies,
tory is His.
ow thee, our Guide,
iour, and our King;
thee, through grace supplied
eaven's eternal spring.
shall see the day
l our toils shall cease;
hall cast our arms away,
l in endless peace.

4 This hope supports us here;
It makes our burdens light:
'Twill serve our drooping hearts to cheer,
Till faith shall end in sight:—

5 Till, of the prize possess'd,
We hear of war no more;
And ever with our Leader rest,
On yonder peaceful shore.

741 22d P. M. 8s, 8s,

Crowns cast at the feet of Jesus.

HARK! how the gospel trumpet sounds,
As through the world the echo bound
Proclaiming to a ruin'd race,
That through the riches of His grace,
Sinners may see the Saviour's face,
In endless day.

ATIENCE AND RESIGNATION.

S. M.

Tribulation to be expected.

strangers here below,
Vith various woes oppress'd,
nst through tribulation go
our eternal rest.

us Christ, our glorious Head,
ended to his throne:—
should his servants fear to tread
e way their Lord has gone?

e path to glory lies
ough conflict and distress:—
yful we at length shall rise,
kingdom to possess.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Christ our pattern and example.

UR of all, what hast thou done?
t hast thou suffer'd on the tree?
lst thou groan thy mortal groan,
ent unto death for me?

st'ry of thy passion show,—
. of all thy griefs below.

n, and grace, and heaven to buy,
eeding sacrifice expired;
st thou not my pattern die,
by thy glorious Spirit fired,
to death I might endure,
ke the crown by suff'ring sure?

didst the meek example leave,
I might in thy footsteps tread;
ke the *Man of Sorrows* grieve,
roan, and bow with thee my Head:
g in my body bear,
y state of suff'ring share.

2 The birds, withou
From them let us le
His saints what is fi
So long as 'tis writt

3 When Satan appea
And fills us with fea
He cannot take from
The heart-cheering
vide.

4 He tells us we're
The good that we se
But when such sugg
This answers all qu
vide.

5 No strength of our
Our trust is all throw
In this our strong to

eep in unfathomable mines
f never-failing skill,
reasures up his bright designs,
nd works his sov'reign will.

e fearful saints, fresh courage take:
he clouds ye so much dread
big with mercy, and shall break
blessings on your head.

dge not the Lord by feeble sense,
t trust him for his grace;
nd a frowning providence
e hides a smiling face.

is purposes will ripen fast,
folding every hour:
bud may have a bitter taste,
t sweet will be the flower.

ind unbelief is sure to err,
d scan his work in vain:
is his own interpreter,
d he will make it plain.

L. M.

A blessing for those who mourn.

EM not that they are blest alone
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
God, who pities man, has shown
blessing for the eyes that weep.

e light of smiles shall fill again
e lids that overflow with tears;
weary hours of wo and pain,
e promises of happier years.

ere is a day of sunny rest,
every dark and troubled night;
h grief may bide an evening guest,
y shall come with early light.

4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gifts deny.—
Though with a pierced and broken heart,
And spurn'd of men, he goes to die.

5 For God has mark'd each sorrowing da
And number'd every secret tear;
And heaven's eternal bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

747 C.M

At evening time it shall be light.

WE journey through a vale of tears,
By many a cloud o'ercast;
And worldly cares, and worldly fears,
Go with us to the last.

2 Not to the last! Thy word hath said,
Could we but read aright

C. M.

place in sorrow.

t the mourner's tear,
orld would be,
d wounded here,
o thee.

n our sunshine live,
es, are flown;
tears to give,
ears alone.

al that broken heart,
lants that throw
the wounded part,
s out of wo.

life's stormy doom,
of love
ng through the gloom,
from above.

h'd by Him, grows bright,
apture's ray;
s worlds of light,
day.

C. M.

are blessings.

ing scenes of time
ye surveys,
oose our lot,
ways?

es—supremely good,
denies;
is sov'reign hand,
sguise.

ubt a Father's love,
kind?
ous will
n'd.

750 C. M.

Radiant hope.

O WHO, in such a world as this,
Could bear his lot of pain,
Did not one radiant hope of bliss
Unclouded yet remain?
That hope the sov'reign Lord has given,
Who reigns above the skies;
Hope that unites the soul to heaven
By faith's endearing ties.

2 Each care, each ill of mortal birth,
Is sent in pitying love,
To lift the ling'ring heart from earth,
And speed its flight above.
And every pang that wrings the breast,
And every joy that dies,
Tell us to seek a purer rest,
And trust to holier ties.

C. M.

Remember me!

om whom all goodness flows,
soul to thee;
rrows, conflicts, woes,
emember me.
sake, upon my name
and shame shall be,
roach, and welcome shame;
emember me.
n with pain, disease, and grief,
e body see;
ice, rest, and kind relief;
emember me.
the solemn hour of death,
just decree,
prayer of my last breath,—
emember me.
before thy throne I stand,
ay soul to thee,
the saints at thy right hand,
emember me.

L. M.

Remember Calvary!

ngs all to thee are known,
d in every point like me;
grief, regard thine own:
nember Calvary!
didst thou the cross endure?
d thy body to the tree?
death my life procure?
mercy answer me.
not touch'd with human wo?
left the Son of man?
all my sorrows know,
share in all my pain?

Thou wilt not break a bruiséd reed,
Or quench the smallest spark of grace,
Till through the soul thy power is spread,
Thy all-victorious righteousness.

5 The day of small and feeble things,
I know thou never wilt despise;
I know, with healing in his wings,
The Sun of righteousness shall rise.

C.

754 *In fear and trembling.*

FATHER of lights, thy needful aid
To us that ask, impart;
Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid
Of our own treach'rous heart.

5 O'erwhelm'd with justest fear, again
[illegible] help we call:
[illegible] have been slain,

L. M.

e friend of the friendless.

ife, to thee I call;
, at thy feet I fall;
reat water-floods prevail,
my trembling heart to fail.

t of the friendless, and the faint,
should I lodge my deep complaint?
e—but with thee, whose open door
les the helpless and the poor?

d ever mourner plead with thee,
d thou refuse that mourner's plea?
es not the promise still remain,
hat none shall seek thy face in vain?

Poor I may be—despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Saviour deigns to plead.

756 L. M.

Meekness and patience.

THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of peace,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pine;
My longing heart implores thy grace;
O make me in thy likeness shine.

With fraudless, even, humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see;
n love be every wish resign'd,
And hallow'd my whole heart to thee.

When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast;
Then grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness may I rest.

Close by thy side still may I keep,
various current flow;
step,

5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won;
Alone thou hast the wine-press trod;
In me thy strength'ning grace be shown:
O may I conquer through thy blood.

6 So when on Zion thou shalt stand,
And all heaven's host adore their King,
Shall I be found at thy right hand,
And, free from pain, thy glories sing.

757 L. M.

Patient thankfulness and trust.

ETERNAL beam of Light divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love;
In whom the Father's glories shine,
Through earth beneath, and heaven above:—

2 Jesus, the weary wand'rer's rest,
Give me thy easy yoke to bear;

C. M.

Submissive resignation.

my best desire fulfil,
elp me to resign
th, and comfort to thy will,
nake thy pleasure mine.

should I shrink at thy command,
ose love forbids my fears?
emble at the gracious hand
at wipes away my tears?

! rather let me freely yield
hat most I prize to thee,
o never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favour, all my journey through,
Shall be my rich supply;
What else I want, or think I do,
Let wisdom still deny.

759 C. M.

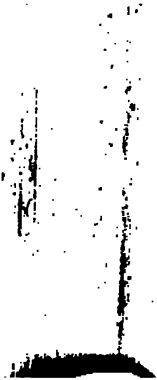
Not my will, but thine be done.

ALL-WISE, almighty, and all-good,
In thee I firmly trust;
Thy ways, unknown or understood,
Are merciful and just.

2 May I remember that to thee
Whate'er I have I owe;
And back in gratitude from me,
May all thy bounties flow.

3 Thy gifts are only then enjoy'd,
When used as talents lent;
Those talents only well employ'd,
When in thy service spent.

4 *And though thy wisdom* takes away,
Shall I arraign thy will?
No! let me bless thy Name, and say,—
The Lord is gracious still.



Each needful cross
Nor think our trials
Nor dare thy justi
3 For though myster
To erring mortals
Hereafter we thy Na
For all our keenes
4 Thy needful help,
Nor let us sink in
Aid us to trust thy
And find our swee

761

Patient

WITH trouble lad
Wings had I lil
I'd fly away, and be
Within a world ab
2 A world where an
Swell Jesus' gloric
Nor sin may make i

L. M.

ly and security in the arms of Jesus.

l my life, whose gracious power
rough varied deaths my soul hath led,
rn'd aside the fatal hour,
lifted up my sinking head;—
all my ways thy hand I own,—
y ruling providence I see;
st me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.
Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast!
cure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.
I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O Christ, my wisdom art:
ever into ruin run,
But thou art greater than my heart.
Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
ing me where I my heaven may find,—
The heaven of loving thee alone.

63 C. M.

Sanctified affliction.

LORY to thee, thou righteous God,
Righteous, yet kind to me;
under thy paternal rod,
'aternal love I see.
hough humbled in the lowest deep,
hy gracious hand I bless;
l, thinking of thy love, I weep,
'or my unfaithfulness.
hou dost in tenderness chastise,
nd graciously reprove:
ather!—all within me cries,—
ways are truth and love.

764 8

The soul's only refuge.

THOU refuge of my soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roil,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To thee I tell my grief,
For thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But, O, when doubts prevail,
I fear to call thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, Lord, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to the

C. M.

ment received with humility.

ne Lord, who doth not grieve,
needlessly reprove;
ur, we thankfully receive
ne tokens of thy love.

These tokens may we ever prize,
And answer their intent,
y list'ning to thy word, that cries,—
Be zealous, and repent.

67 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Weak and helpless.

SON of God, thy blessing grant;
Still supply my every want;
Tree of life, thine influence shed:
From thy fulness I am fed.

2 Tend'rest branch, alas! am I,—
Wither without thee and die;
Weak as helpless infancy:
O confirm my soul in thee!

3 Unsustain'd by thee, I fall;
Send the help for which I call:
Weaker than a bruiséd reed,
Help I every moment need.

4 All my hopes on thee depend;
Love me, save me to the end;
Give me persevering grace;
Take the everlasting praise.

768 4th P. M. 886, 886.

God a very present help in trouble.

O GOD, thy faithfulness I plead:
My present help in time of need,
My great deliv'rer thou!
Haste to mine aid, thine ear incline,
And rescue this poor soul of mine:
I claim the promise now

2 Where is the way? ah, show me where
That I thy mercy may declare,—
  The power that sets me free:
How can I my destruction shun?
How can I from my nature run?
  Answer, O Lord, for me.

3 One only way the erring mind
Of man, short-sighted man, can find,
  From inbred sin to fly:
Stronger than love, I fondly thought
Death, only death, can cut the knot,
  Which love cannot untie.

4 But thou, O Lord, art full of grace;
Thy love can find a thousand ways
  To foolish man unknown:
My soul upon thy love I cast;
I rest me, till the storm be past,
  Upon thy love alone.

3 O set upon thyself my feet,
And make me surely stand;
From fierce temptation's rage and heat
Protect me with thy hand.

4 Now let me in the cleft be placed;
Nor my defence remove;
Within thine arms of love embraced,—
Thine arms of endless love.

770 C. M.

The shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

NOW to the haven of thy breast,
O Son of man, I fly;
Be thou my refuge and my rest,
For O! the storm is high.

2 Protect me from the furious blast;
My shield and shelter be:
Hide me, my Saviour, till o'erpast
The storm of sin I see.

3 As welcome as the water-spring
Is to a barren place,
Jesus, descend on me, and bring
Thy sweet, refreshing grace.

4 As o'er a parch'd and weary land,
A rock extends its shade,
So hide me, Saviour, with thy hand,
And screen my naked head.

5 In all the times of my distress
Thou hast my succour been;
And in my utter helplessness,
Restraining me from sin;

6 *How swift to save* me didst thou move
In every trying hour;
O still protect me with thy love.

771 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

A shelter from the storm.

SAVIOUR, now in me perform
The work thou hast begun;
Be my shelter from the storm,
My shadow from the sun:
Weary, parch'd with thirst, and faint,
Till thou the' abiding Spirit breathe ——:
Every moment, Lord, I want
The merit of thy death.

2 Never shall I want it less
When thou the gift hast given,
Fill'd me with thy righteousness,
And seal'd the heir of heaven;
I will trust in thee, my God,
Till I thy perfect glory see;
Till the sprinkling of thy blood
Shall speak me up to thee.

L. [illegible]d.

L. M.

Trial and faith of Abraham.

RAHAM, when severely tried,
His faith by his obedience show'd;
with the harsh command complied,
And gave his Isaac back to God.
His son the father offer'd up,—
Son of his age, his only son;
bject of all his joy and hope,
And less beloved than God alone.

O for a faith like his, that we
The bright example may pursue;
May gladly give up all to thee,
To whom our more than all is due.

4 Is there a thing than life more dear?
A thing from which we cannot part?
We can; we now rejoice to tear
The idol from our bleeding heart.

5 Jesus, accept our sacrifice;
All things for thee we count but loss;
Lo! at thy word our idol dies,—
Dies on the altar of thy cross.

6 For what to thee, O Lord, we give,
A hundred-fold we here obtain;
And soon with thee shall all receive,
And loss shall be eternal gain.

L. M

774 *Hope in God.*

GOD of my strength, in thee alone
A refuge from distress I see;
O why hast thou thine aid withdrawn?
Why hast thou, Lord, forsaken me?

2 O *let thy light* my footsteps guide;
Thy love and truth my spirit fill;
That in thy house I may reside,
And worship at thy holy hill.

3 Then will I at thine altar bend;
My harp its softest notes shall raise,
And from my lips to heaven ascend
The song of thankfulness and praise.

4 Why then, my soul, art thou cast do[illegible]
Why art thou anxious and distress'd[illegible]
Hope thou in God, his mercy own,
For I shall yet enjoy his rest.

775 C. [illegible]

Trusting in the mercy of God.

WHY, O my soul, O why depress'd,
And whence thine anxious fears?
Let former mercies fix thy trust,
And check thy rising tears.

2 Affliction is a stormy deep,
Where wave succeeds to wave;
Though o'er my head the billows swee[illegible]
I know the Lord can save.

[illegible] mercy trust, my soul,

arise, —
. refine;
virtue prove;
ss life may shine
rfect love.
mighty power
ant rest;
he trying hour,
ld and blest.

C. M.

ord my portion.

ource of joys divine,
y soul aspires;
y,—The Lord is mine!
soul desires.
my trust, my life, my Lord,
s of thy love;
ne kind, transporting word,
my fears remove.
ll my thankful powers rejoice

3 O happy scenes above the sky,
Where thy full beams impart
Unclouded beauty to the eye,
And rapture to the heart.

4 Her portion in those realms of bliss,
My spirit longs to know;
My wishes terminate in this,
Nor can they rest below.

5 Lord, shall the breathings of my heart
Aspire in vain to thee?
Confirm my hope, that where thou art
I shall forever be.

6 Then shall my cheerful spirit sing
The darksome hours away,
And rise, on faith's expanded wing,
To everlasting day.

E. M.

779

Whoso trusteth in the Lord shall be safe.

COMMIT thou all thy griefs
[illegible] ways into His hands,—
[illegible] and tender care
[illegible] commands;

thy fears;
ıdismay'd;
and counts thy tears;
thy head;
d clouds, and storms,
thy way;
s, so shall this night
ous day.
ıy heart?
nrits down?
ht,—let fear depart,
e be gone.
ou rulest not;
nd earth, and hell,
sitteth on the throne,
ll things well.
sov'reign sway
nd to command:
wond'ring, own his way,
how strong his hand!
thy thought

3 Without reserve give Christ your heart;
Let him his righteousness impart;
Then all things else he 'll freely give;
With him you all things shall receive.

4 Thus shall the soul be truly blest,
That seeks in God his only rest;
May I that happy person be,
In time and in eternity.

C. M.

782

Deliverance is at hand.

MY span of life will soon be done,
The passing moments say;
As length'ning shadows o'er the mead,
Proclaim the close of day.

2 O that my heart might dwell aloof
From all created things;
And learn that wisdom from above,
Whence true contentment springs.

3 Courage, my soul; thy bitter cross,
[illegible] trial here,
[illegible] heaven above,

S. M.

Walking by faith.

n a quiet sea,
v'rd heaven we calmly sail,
grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
ll own the fav'ring gale.
should the surges rise,
rest delay to come,
e the sorrow, kind the storm,
ich drives us nearer home.
shall our doubts and fears
yield to thy control:
nder mercies shall illume
midnight of the soul.
h us, in every state,
make thy will our own;
hen the joys of sense depart,
ive by faith alone.

L. M.

In hope, believing against hope.

VAY, my unbelieving fear!
Fear shall in me no more have place;
Saviour doth not yet appear,—
e hides the brightness of his face:
shall I therefore let him go,
nd basely to the tempter yield?
in the strength of Jesus, no,
never will give up my shield.
though the vine its fruit deny,
though the olive yield no oil,
with'ring fig-trees droop and die,
e fields elude the tiller's toil,—
mpty stall no herd afford,
perish all the bleating race,
ll I triumph in the Lord,—
od of my salvation praise.

785

Casting

STILL on the
Nor let a c
His mighty ar
And all thy

2 Ne'er will th
To those wh
And they who
Shall sing hi

786

Glorify

THEE, Jesus,
Thee, Savio
Thee in afflictio

87 C. M.

Fearless in the furnace of affliction.

OD of thine Israel's faithful three,
Who braved the tyrant's ire,
ho nobly scorn'd to bow the knee,
And walk'd, unhurt, in fire:—
breathe their faith into my breast,
In every trying hour;
nd stand, O Son of man, confess'd
In all thy saving power!

While thou, almighty Lord, art nigh,
My soul disdains to fear;
th sin and Satan I defy,
Still impotently near;
e earth and hell their wars may wage,—
I mark their vain design:
d calmly smile to see them rage
Against a child of thine.

88 S. M.

The unchangeable truth and love of Jesus.

BMISSIVELY, my God,
I all to thee resign,
d bow before thy chast'ning rod;
Nor will I, Lord, repine.

Why should my heart complain,
When wisdom, truth, and love
ect the stroke, inflict the pain,
And point to joys above?

How short my suff'rings here;
How needful every cross:
ay with doubt, distrust, and fear,
Nor call my gain my loss.

hen give, or take away,
l bless thy sacred Name:
to-day, and yesterday,
ever, is the same.

789 1st I

Steadfast reliance and confiden

THOUGH waves and storms go
Though strength, and healt
gone;
Though joys be wither'd all, an
Though every comfort be wit
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, thy mercy never dies.

2 Fix'd on this ground will I re
Though my heart fail, and fle
This anchor shall my soul susta
When earth's foundations mel
Mercy's full power I then shall
Loved with an everlasting Love.

790 1st

I will fear no evil, for thou

PEACE, doubting heart, my G
Who form'd me man forbids
The Lord hath call'd me by my
The Lord protects, forever ne

S. M.

The sure foundation.

ery trying hour
soul to Jesus flies;
in his almighty power,
n swelling billows rise.

comforts bear me up;
st a faithful God;
re foundation of my hope
my Saviour's blood.

l hallelujahs sing,
ur Redeemer's Name;
or sorrow—life or death—
love is still the same.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

The servant shall be as his Lord.

ery suff'ring servant, Lord,
as his perfect Master be;
y inward life restored,
ntwardly conform'd to thee:
ly grave the saints shall rise,
p, through death, the glorious prize.

the straight, the royal way
eads us to the courts above:
us ever, ever stay,
n the wings of perfect love,
our last, triumphant flight,
lvary's to Zion's height.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

iumphant confidence in the Saviour.

nigh me, O my Saviour, stand,
guard in fierce temptation's hour;
he hollow of thy hand;
orth in me thy saving power:
y arms my sure defence,
nor hell shall pluck me thence.

2 Since thou hast bid me come to thee,
(Good as thou art, and strong to save,)
I'll walk o'er life's tempestuous sea,
Upborne by the unyielding wave;
Dauntless, though rocks of pride be near,
And yawning whirlpools of despair.

3 When darkness intercepts the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
And high the storms of troubles rise,
And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul;
My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
And hear a whisper,—Peace; be still!

4 Though in affliction's furnace tried,
Unhurt, on snares and death I'll tread
Though sin assail, and hell, thrown wide
Pour all its flames upon my head;
Like Moses' bush I'll mount the higher,
And flourish, unconsumed, in fire.

795 L. M.

His loving kindness is better than life.

O GOD, thou art my God alone;
Early to thee my soul shall cry;
A pilgrim in a land unknown,—
A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

2 Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light;
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

3 Better than life itself, thy love;
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with thee?

4 Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice,—
My tongue shall bless thee while I live.

796 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Jesus, the same yesterday, to-day, and forever.

CAST on the fidelity
Of my redeeming Lord,
I shall his salvation see,
According to his word:
Credence to his word I give;
My Saviour in distresses past
Will not now his servant leave,
But bring me through at last.

2 Better than my boding fears
To me thou oft hast proved;
Oft observed my silent tears,
And challenged thy beloved:
Mercy to my rescue flew,
And death ungrasp'd his fainting prey;
Pain before thy face withdrew,
And sorrow fled away.

3 Now as yesterday the same,
In all my troubles nigh,
Jesus, on thy word and name
I steadfastly rely:
Sure as now the grief I feel,
The promised joy I soon shall have;
Saved again, to sinners tell
Thy power and will to save.

4 To thy blessed will resign'd,
And stay'd on that alone,
I thy perfect strength shall find,—
Thy faithful mercies own;
Compass'd round with songs of praise
My all to my Redeemer give;
Spread thy miracles of grace,
And to thy glory live.

4 The fondness of a creature's love,
How strong it strikes the sense;
Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them thence.

5 My Saviour, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

798 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

Worldly pleasures renounced.

VAIN are all terrestrial pleasures;
Mix'd with dross the purest gold;
Seek we then for heavenly treasures,—
Treasures never waxing old.
Let our best affections centre
On the things around the throne:
There no thief can ever enter;
Moth and rust are there unknown.

2 Earthly joys no longer please us;
Here would we renounce them all;
Seek our only rest in Jesus,—
Him our Lord and Master call.
Faith, our languid spirits cheering,
Points to brighter worlds above;
Bids us look for his appearing;
Bids us triumph in his love.

3 May our light be always burning,
And our loins be girded round,
Waiting for our Lord's returning,—
Longing for the welcome sound.
Thus the Christian life adorning,
Never need we be afraid,
Should he come at night or morning,
Early dawn, or evening shade.

799 S. M.

Self-consecration.

LORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee.

2 Thy ransom'd servant, I
Restore to thee thine own;
And from this moment live or die,
To serve my God alone.

800 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 7

Determined to know nothing but Jesus and him crucifie

VAIN, delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature good:
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood:

to know is life and peace,
pleasure without end;
all my happiness,
sus to depend;
his grace to grow,
ever in his faith abide;
sus will I know,
Jesus crucified.

t I could all invite,
saving truth to prove;
e length, the breadth, the height,
depth of Jesus' love!
would to sinners show
blood by faith alone applied;
sus will I know,
Jesus crucified.

C. M.

Steadfast faith.

od, I know, I feel thee mine,
d will not quit my claim,
I have is lost in thine,
all renew'd I am.

d thee with a trembling hand,
will not let thee go,
adfastly by faith I stand,
all thy goodness know.

10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

Following the Lamb.

T now is my object and aim?
hat now is my hope and desire?
w the heavenly Lamb,
after his image aspire:
is all centred in thee;
to recover thy love;
thy salvation to see,
n to enjoy it above.

803 1st P. M.

I will follow thee whithersoever thou g

MASTER, I own thy lawful claim;
Thine, wholly thine, I long to be
Thou seest, at last, I willing am,
Where'er thou go'st, to follow thee
Myself in all things to deny;
Thine, wholly thine, to live and die.

2 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise no
Shall lead my captive soul astray;
My fond pursuits I all give o'er;
'Thee, only thee, resolved to' obey:
My own in all things to resign,
And know no other will but thine.

804

The vow sealed at the cross.

LORD, I am thine, entirely thine,
Purchased and saved by blood div

305 C. M.

The world has lost its charms.

ET worldly minds the world pursue;
It has no charms for me:
Once I admired its trifles too,
But grace hath set me free.

Its pleasures can no longer please,
Nor happiness afford:
Far from my heart be joys like these,
Now I have seen the Lord.

As by the light of opening day
The stars are all conceal'd,
So earthly pleasures fade away,
When Jesus is reveal'd.

Creatures no more divide my choice;
I bid them all depart:
His name, his love, his gracious voice,
Have fix'd my roving heart.

306 L. M.

Heavenly bliss in prospect.

RISE, my soul, on wings sublime,
Above the vanities of time;
Let faith now pierce the veil, and see
The glories of eternity.

Born by a new, celestial birth,
Why should I grovel here on earth?
Why grasp at vain and fleeting toys,
Or near to heaven's eternal joys?

Shall aught beguile me on the road,—
The narrow road that leads to God?
Can I love this earth so well,
Or not to long with God to dwell?

To dwell with God,—to taste his love,
The full heaven enjoy'd above:
glorious expectation now
Heavenly bliss begun below.

807 C

His service is perfect freedom.

BEHOLD! I come with joy to do
The Master's blessed will;
My Lord in outward works pursue,
And serve his pleasure still.
Thus faithful to my Lord's comman
I choose the better part,
And serve with careful Martha's han
But loving Mary's heart.

2 Though careful, without care I am
Nor feel my happy toil,—
Preserved in peace by Jesus' Name,
Supported by his smile:
Rejoicing thus my faith to show,
His service my reward;
While every work I do below,
I do it to the Lord.

3 O! that the world the art might l
Of living thus to thee;
And find their heaven begun below,
[illegible] thy glory see;
[illegible] prepared

ill I do for thy love's sake,
us thy power proclaim;
of thy salvation take,
call upon thy Name.

ou God of covenanted grace,
ear and record my vow,
ile in thy courts I seek thy face,
nd at thine altar bow:—

Henceforth to thee myself I give;
With single heart and eye
walk before thee while I live,
nd bless thee when I die.

)9 L. M.

Reverential joy and filial fear.

, Lord, I have acceptance found
With thee, or favour in thy sight,
ll with thy grace and truth surround,
And arm me with thy Spirit's might.

) may I hear thy warning voice,
And timely fly from danger near;
th rev'rence unto thee rejoice,
And love thee with a filial fear:

Still hold my soul in second life,
And suffer not my feet to slide;
pport me in the glorious strife,
And comfort me on every side.

) give me faith, and faith's increase;
Finish the work begun in me;
serve my soul in perfect peace,
nd let me always rest on thee.

10 S. M.

Fear of offending God.

RD, if thou hast bestow'd
n me this gracious fear,
orror of offending God,—
ep it always here;—

2 And that I never more
May from thy ways depart,
Enter, with all thy mercy's power,
And dwell within my heart.

C. M.

811 *The steward of the Lord.*

FATHER, into thy hands alone
I have my all restored:
My all, thy property I own:
The steward of the Lord.

2 Confiding wholly in thy love,
Through Jesus strength'ning me,
I wait thy faithfulness to prove,
And give back all to thee.

3 Determined all thy will to obey,
Thy blessings I restore;
Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away,
I praise thee evermore.

C. M.

812 *Not ashamed of the Gospel.*

[illegible] not ashamed to own my Lord,
[illegible] his cause;
[illegible] his word,—

813 L. M.

Not ashamed of Jesus.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,—
Whose glories shine through endless days.

Ashamed of Jesus!—that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend;
No!—when I blush, be this my shame,—
That I no more revere his Name.

Ashamed of Jesus!—yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain;
And O, may this my glory be,—
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

814 C. M.

Waiting upon the Lord.

STILL, for thy loving-kindness, Lord,
I in thy temple wait:
Look to find thee in thy word,
Or at thy table meet.

Here, in thine own appointed ways,
I wait to learn thy will:
Silent I stand before thy face,
And hear thee say,—Be still!

Be still! and know that I am God;—
'Tis all I live to know;
To feel the virtue of thy blood,
And spread its praise below.

I wait my vigour to renew,—
Thine image to retrieve;
A veil of outward things pass through,

815 S. M.

The signature of God's love.

LORD, in thy hand I lie,
And wait thy will to prove;
My Potter, stamp on me, thy clay,
Thine only stamp of love:
Be this my whole desire;
I know that it is thine;
Then kindle in my soul a fire
Which shall forever shine.

2 O plant in me thy mind;
O fix in me thy home;
So shall I cry to all mankind,—
Come to the waters, come.
Jesus is full of grace;
To all his bowels move;
Behold in me, ye fallen race,
That God is only love.

13 L. M.

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A mortal man ashamed of thee!
shamed of thee, whom angels praise,—
hose glories shine through endless days.

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n whom my hopes of heaven depend;
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And hear thee say,—Be still!

Be still! and know that I am God;—
'Tis all I live to know;
To feel the virtue of thy blood,
And spread its praise below.

I wait my vigour to renew,—
Thine image to retrieve;
veil of outward things pass through,
d gasp in thee to live.

I urge my way to heaven.

819

Strengthen the weak hands.

THOU seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to thee;
O lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

2 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

820

2d P. M. 6 *l*

The image of the heavenly.

LORD over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sov'reign
To thy dread sceptre will I bow;
With duteous rev'rence at thy feet,
Like humble Mary, lo! I sit;
Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth

ous mind,
gs casts behind,
ent to thy call;
re can move,
elieve, and love,
l, my life, my all!

L. M.

ufficient Portion.

'reign aid impart,
e gift thyself hast given:
my treasure art,
appiness, and heaven.

on earth my wishes share?
as life the idol be,
ny breast I'll tear,
eek my all in thee.

ondly counted mine,
Lord, I here restore;
thee resign;
yself, I ask no more.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Circumspection.

) by the world's malignant eye,
oad us with reproach and shame,
of the Lord most high,
us for his glorious Name,
in all his paths to move
fear and humble love.

isdom, Lord, on us bestow,
very evil to depart;
he mouth of every foe,
[illegible] both in life and heart,

823 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Pressing toward the mark.

I THANK thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and heal'd my wounded mind;
I thank thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.

2 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace,
Still to press forward in thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate, with thy heavenly light.

3 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears;
Give to my heart chaste, hallow'd fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires.

L. M.

the Saviour.

se all-searching sight
shineth as the light,
heart, it pants for thee;
ls, and set it free.

ins, refine its dross;
to the cross:
ht; let all within
my Lord, art clean.

me wild I stray,
be thou my way:
ce I fear,
ou, my God, art near.

ds my soul o'erflow,—
art in waves of wo,—
aid impart,
l, and cheer my heart.

er thy steps I see,
l, I follow thee;
pport me still,
y holy hill.

orny be the way,
rtion to my day;
f, and pain shall cease,
, and joy, and peace.

L. M.

ive us this bread.

my every need;
e thyself hast given;
-failing bread,—
t comes down from heaven.

its of righteousness,
inexhausted store,
increase,
hunger more.

3 Let me no more, in deep complaint,
  My leanness, O my leanness! cry:
Alone consumed with pining want,
  Of all my Father's children I.

4 The painful thirst, the fond desire,
  Thy joyous presence shall remove;
But my full soul shall still require
  A whole eternity of love.

827 L. M.

The well of living water.

JESUS, the gift divine I know,
  The gift divine I ask of thee;
The living water now bestow,
  Thy Spirit and thyself, on me.

2 For thou of life the fountain art,
  None else can give or take away;
O may I find it in my heart,
  And with me may it ever stay.

[illegible] drink,—and thirst no more
[illegible]

4 Still let me live thy blood to show,
Which purges every stain;
And gladly linger out below
A few more years in pain.

829 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Christ in you, the hope of glory.

THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows:
I see from far thy beauteous light;
Inly I sigh for thy repose:
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there:
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

3 O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but thee.

4 O Love, thy sov'reign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there:
Make me thy duteous child, that I,
Ceaseless, may Abba, Father, cry.

5 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call;
Speak *to my inmost soul*, and say,—
I am thy love, thy God, thy all!
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

830 1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

An eye single to the glory of God.

BEHOLD! the servant of the Lord,
I wait thy guiding hand to feel;
To hear and keep thy every word,—
To prove and do thy perfect will:
Joyful from my own works to cease,
Glad to fulfil all righteousness.

2 And if thy grace vouchsafe to use
The meanest of thy creatures, me,
The deed, the time, the manner choose:
Let all my fruit be found of thee:
Let all my works in thee be wrought,—
By thee to full perfection brought.

3 My every weak, though good design,
O'errule or change, as seems thee meet:
Jesus, let all my work be thine!
Thy work, O Lord, is all complete,
And pleasing in thy Father's sight;
Thou only hast done all things right.

4 Here, then, to thee thine own I leave
[illegible] as thou wilt thy passive clay;
[illegible] receive,—

r, the narrow path
hat far country show;
n the steps of Abrah'm's fa
able me to go:
heerful sojourner
Where'er thou bidd'st me roa
ll, guided by thy Spirit here
I reach my heavenly home.

8th P. M.

832

The pilgrim's guide and guar

GUIDE me, O thou great J
Pilgrim through this ba
I am weak—but thou art m
Hold me with thy powerf
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no
2 Open now the crystal fo
Whence the healing wat
Let the fiery, cloudy pilla
Lead me all my journey
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my stren
3 When I tread the verg
Bid my anxious fears
Bear me through the sw
Land me safe on Can
Songs of praises
I will ever give to t

1st

833

The prize of our h

JESUS, thy boundle
No thought can re
O knit my thankful
And reign withou
Thine wholly, thine
Be thou alone my

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but thy pure love alone:
O may thy love possess me whole,—
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 Unwearied may I this pursue;
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire:
And day and night, be all my care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

4 In suffering be thy love my peace;
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be thou my guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

834 C. M.

The race for glory.

AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,
[illegible] press with vigour on;
[illegible] wounds thy zeal,

2d P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Crucified with Christ.

LE, and teachable, and mild,
may I, as a little child,
lowly Master's steps pursue!
nger to my soul unknown;
, envy, jealousy, be gone;
love create thou all things new.

et earth no more my heart divide;
ith Christ may I be crucified;
To thee with my whole heart aspire:
ead to the world and all its toys,
s idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be thou alone my one desire.

My will be swallow'd up in thee;
ght in thy light still may I see,
Beholding thee with open face;
all'd the full power of faith to prove,
et all my hallow'd heart be love,
And all my spotless life be praise.

Come, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning fire,
ly consecrated heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood:
till to my soul thyself reveal:
by mighty working may I feel,
And know that I am one with God.

36 C. M.

The sojourner; at the feet of Jesus.

OD of all grace and majesty,
Supremely great and good,
I have mercy found with thee
Through the atoning blood;
e *guard of all* thy mercies give,
And to my pardon join
ear *lest I* should ever grieve
e *Comforter* divine.

2 If mercy is indeed with thee,
  May I obedient prove,
Nor e'er abuse my liberty,
  Or sin against thy love:
This choicest fruit of faith bestow
  On a poor sojourner;
And let me pass my days below
  In humbleness and fear.

3 Still may I walk as in thy sight;
  My strict observer see;
And thou, by rev'rent love, unite
  My child-like heart to thee:
Still let me, till my days are past,
  At Jesus' feet abide:
So shall he lift me up at last,
  And seat me by his side.

837 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

homeward bound.

, who all our sins —
:aciously forgiven,
Zion we return,
ior our native heaven;
our glorious King,—
ırer while we sing.
he breath of love divine,
ır way, with strength renew'd;
of the first-born to join,
to the mount of God:
on our heads arise,
ur Saviour in the skies.

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

The pilgrim's song.

REN of the heavenly King,
may let us sing;
rise.

GRANT me within thy courts a place,
Among thy saints a seat,
Forever to behold thy face,
And worship at thy feet:—

2 In thy pavilion to abide,
When storms of trouble blow,
And in thy tabernacle hide,
Secure from every foe.

3 Seek ye my face;—without delay,
When thus I hear thee speak,
My heart would leap for joy, and say,—
Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

4 Then leave me not when griefs assai
And earthly comforts flee;
When father, mother, kindred fail,
My God! remember me.

840 L

Your life is hid with Christ in God.

[illegible] who Jesus know.

ontinually aspire,
ng for your native place;
te the angel choir,
ly live to love and praise.

o by faith your Lord receive,
hing seek or want beside;
he world and sin ye live;
reature-love is crucified.

eal life, with Christ conceal'd,
the Father's bosom lies;
ous as your Head reveal'd,
u shall meet him in the skies.

S.

e we see through a glass, darkly.

way is in the sea;
paths we cannot trace;
ve, O Lord, the mystery
y unbounded grace.

the dark veils of sense
captive souls surround;
ious deeps of providence
wond'ring thoughts confound.

rough a glass we see
wonders of thy love;
ttle do we know of thee,
the joys above!

rt we know thy will,
bless thee for the sight:
ill thy love the rest reveal
ory's clearer light.

joy shall we survey
rovidence and grace;
d an everlasting day
der, love, and praise.

842 C.

Walk in the light.

WALK in the light! so shalt thou kn
That fellowship of love,
His Spirit only can bestow
Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt fi
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrine
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt ov
Thy darkness pass'd away,
Because that Light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tom
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,

S. M.

Charity, or Love.

gift of tongues,
od, without thy grace,
words, my loftiest songs,
be but sounding brass.
gh thou shouldst give me skill
myst'ry to explain;
out a heart to do thy will,
y knowledge would be vain.
Had I such faith in God,
As mountains to remove,
faith could work effectual good,
That did not work by love.
4 Grant, then, this one request,—
Whatever be denied,—
That love divine may rule my breast,
And all my actions guide.

C. M.

845 *Gratitude.*

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
2 O how can words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravish'd heart?—
But thou canst read it there.
3 To all my weak complaints and cries,
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.
4 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth,
With heedless steps, I ran;
[illegible] me safe,

6 Through ev...
Thy goodness I'll pursue
And after death, in distant
The pleasing theme rene
7 Through all eternity to t
A grateful song I'll raise
But O! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

846 4

Gratitude evinced by living

BE it my only wisdom
To serve the Lord wi
With loving gratitude:
Superior sense may I dis
By shunning every evil
And walking in the g
2 O may I still from si
A wise and understandi
Jesus, to me be give
And let me through th

and bright,
glad the heavenly plains;
ght
remains.
f his command,
l presence blest,
he bulwarks stand;
, our hope, our rest.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

ood Shepherd.

sture shall prepare,
with a shepherd's care;
l my wants supply,
ith a watchful eye:
ks he shall attend,
night hours defend.

sultry glebe I faint,
y mountain pant,
, and dewy meads,
d'ring steps he leads,
l rivers, soft and slow,
lant landscape flow.

a bare and rugged way,
ous, lonely wilds I stray,
shall my pains beguile,
wilderness shall smile,
l greens and herbage crown'd,
s shall murmur all around.

n the paths of death I tread,
ay horrors overspread,
st heart shall fear no ill,
) Lord, art with me still:
y *crook* shall give me aid,
through the dreadful sh

849 27th P. M. 4 *lines* 11s.

Rejoicing in the care of the good Shepherd.

THE Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With oil and perfume thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet thee above;
I seek—by the path which my forefathers trod,
Through the land of their sojourn—thy kingdom of love.

850 C. M.

s those holy angels keep
very hostile power;
oncern'd, we sweetly sleep,
am in his bower.

when our spirits we resign,
utstretch'd wings they bear,
ige us in the arms divine,
leave us ever there.

24th P. M. 66, 66, 86, 86.

The guardianship of angels.

mple souls, that stray
from the path of peace,
ifrequented way
fe and happiness:
ng will ye your folly love,
throng the downward road,
te the wisdom from above,
mock the sons of God?

retched and obscure,
men whom ye despise,
sh, weak, and poor,—
e your scorn we rise:
ascience in the Holy Ghost,
witness better things;
whose blood is all our boast,
made us priests and kings.

es unsearchable
esus' love we know;
easures from the well
fe, our souls o'erflow:
im the Spirit we receive
sdom, grace, and power;
ays sorrowful we live,
ing evermore.

4 Angels our servants are,
And keep in all our ways,
And in their hands they bear
The sacred sons of grace:
Our guardians to that heavenly bliss,
They all our steps attend;
And God himself our Father is,
And Jesus is our friend.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

852

The final conquest-explains all mysteries.

THOU, Lord, on whom I still depend,
Shalt keep me faithful to the end:
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,
Shall save me till my latest hour;
And when I lay this body down,
Reward with an immortal crown.

[illegible] great name I go,

UNFAITHFULNESS MOURNED.

853

Lamenting spiritual sloth.

MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye s
Awake, my sluggish soul:
Nothing hath half thy work to do,
Yet nothing 's half so dull.

2 Go to the ants! for one poor grain
See how they toil and strive;
Yet we who have a heaven to' obtain
How negligent we live!—

3 We, for whose sake all nature star
And stars their courses move;
We, for whose guard the angel bands
Come flying from above:—

4 We, for whom God the Son came d
And labour'd for our good;
How careless to secure that crown
He purchased with his blood!

5 Lord, shall we live so sluggish still
And never act our parts?
Come, holy Dove, from the' heavenly
And warm our frozen hearts!

6 Give us with active warmth to mo
With vig'rous souls to rise;
With hands of faith, and wings of lo
To fly and take the prize.

854

Zeal implored.

O THOU, who all things canst con
Chase this dread slumber from
With joy and fear, with love and a
Give me to keep thy perfect law.

2 O may one beam of thy blest light
Pierce through, dispel, the shade of night:
Touch my cold breast with heavenly fire;
With holy, conqu'ring zeal inspire.

3 For zeal I sigh, for zeal I pant;
Yet heavy is my soul, and faint:
With steps unwav'ring, undismay'd,
Give me in all thy paths to tread.

4 With outstretch'd hands, and streaming eye
Oft I begin to grasp the prize:
I groan, I strive, I watch, I pray;
But ah! my zeal soon dies away.

5 The deadly slumber then I feel
Afresh upon my spirit steal:
Rise, Lord, stir up thy quick'ning power,
And wake me that I sleep no more.

L. M.

Inconstancy lamented.

my Saviour, shall it be,
no more shall break with thee?
this war of passion cease,
joy a lasting peace?

I repent; now sin again:
revive; and now am slain:
with the same malignant dart,
ch, O! too often wounds thy heart.

Then, gracious Lord, when shall it be,
at I shall find my all in thee,—
e fulness of thy promise prove,
nd feast on thine eternal love?

C. M.

357 *The vanity of mere formality.*

LONG have I seem'd to serve thee, Lord,
With unavailing pain;
Fasted, and pray'd, and read thy word,
And heard it preach'd in vain.

2 Oft did I with the' assembly join,
And near thy altar drew:
A form of godliness was mine,—
The power, I never knew.

3 I rested in the outward law,
Nor knew its deep design:
The length and breadth, I never saw,
And height, of love divine.

4 To please thee, thus at length I see,
Vainly I hoped and strove;
For what are outward things to thee,
Unless they spring from love?

5 I *see the perfect* law requires
[illegible] *in the* inward parts;
[illegible] desires,

6 But I of means have made my boast;
  Of means an idol made:
The spirit in the letter lost,—
  The substance, in the shade.

7 Where am I now, or what my hope?
  What can my weakness do?
Jesus, to thee my soul looks up:
  'Tis thou must make it new.

858 L. M.

No peace but in the favour of God.

O WHERE is now that glowing love
  That mark'd our union with the Lord?
Our hearts were fix'd on things above,
  Nor could the world a joy afford.

2 Where is the zeal that led us then
  To make our Saviour's glory known?
That freed us from the fear of men,
  And kept our eye on him alone?

3 Where are the happy seasons, spent
  In fellowship with him we loved?
The sacred joy, the sweet content,
  The blessedness that then we proved?

4 Behold, again we turn to thee;

ITHFULNESS MOURNED.

Spirit, which from age to age
aim'd thy love, and taught thy
n'd Isaiah's vivid page,
breathed in David's hallow'd lay
not thy grace as mighty now
when Elijah felt its power;
n glory beam'd from Moses' brow,
Job endured the trying hour?
member, Lord, the ancient days;
new thy work; thy grace restore;
while to thee our hearts we raise,
us thy Holy Spirit pour.

1st P. M. 6 *lines*

Broken vows lamented.

OD! how often hath thine ear
o me in willing mercy bow'd;
e, worshipping thine altar near,
wly I wept, and strongly vow'd:
ah! the feebleness of man!
I not vow'd and wept in vain?
turn, O Lord of Hosts, return!
hold thy servant in distress;
aithlessness again I mourn;
ain forgive my faithlessness;
to thine arms of mercy take,
bless me for the Saviour's sake.

S. M

The warning voice of Jesus.

ACIOUS Redeemer, shake
This slumber from my soul!
to me now,—Awake, awake!
d Christ shall make thee whole.

y to thy mighty hand;
rm me in this hour;
ake me fully understand
thunder of thy power.

3 Give me on thee to call,—
  Always to watch and pray,
Lest I into temptation fall,
  And cast my shield away.

4 For each assault prepared,
  And ready may I be;
Forever standing on my guard,
  And looking up to thee.

5 O do thou always warn
  My soul of evil near;
When to the right or left I turn,
  Thy voice still let me hear:—

6 Come back! this is the way;
  Come back, and walk therein;
O may I hearken and obey,
  And shun the paths of sin.

862 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

C. M.

Faint, yet pursuing.

nts the hart for cooling streams,
en heated in the chase,
s my soul, O God, for thee,
thy refreshing grace.

thee, my God—the living God,
thirsty soul doth pine;
en shall I behold thy face,
ou Majesty divine!

igh to think of happier days,
hen thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
n every heart was tuned to praise,
nd none more blest than I.

Thy restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
e praise of him who is thy God,
Thy Saviour, and thy King.

C. M.

54

ll be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness.

JESUS, the all-restoring Word,
My fallen spirit's hope,
After thy lovely likeness, Lord,
Ah! when shall I wake up?

2 Thou, O my God, thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way;
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,
My sinking footsteps stay.

3 Of all thou hast in earth below,
In heaven above, to give,
Give me thy only love to know,—
In thee to walk and live.

4 Fill me with all the life of love;
In mystic union join
Me to thyself, and let me prove
The fellowship divine.

5 Open the intercourse between
My longing soul and thee,
Never to be broke off again
To all eternity.

865 S. M.

Restore my peace.

AND wilt thou yet be found,
And may I still draw near?
Then listen to the plaintive sound
Of a poor sinner's prayer.

2 Jesus, thine aid afford,
If still the same thou art:
To thee I look, to thee, my Lord,
I lift my helpless heart.

3 Thou seest my troubled breast,
The strugglings of my will,
The foes that interrupt my rest,

CKSLIDINGS LAMENTED.

L. M

Lukewarmness.

unspotted purity,
nd our works, canst thou behold
e they abhorr'd by thee,
works are neither hot nor cold.

that we had never known
ay to heaven, through saving grac
ely in our lives disown,
ight and mock thee to thy face.

is our own works forsake;
ves and all we have deny:
lescending counsel take;
ome to thee, pure gold to buy.

we through thy grace attain
ith thou never wilt reprove;—
that purges every stain,—
ith that always works by love.

L. M.

Humble confession.

JR, I now with shame confess
irst for creature happiness;
desires I wrong'd thy love,
ed thy mercy to remove.

the riches of thy grace!
o hast seen my evil ways,
ly my backslidings heal,
lon on my conscience seal.

r thy truth and mercy's sake,
rt thou wilt give me back;
me on from grace to grace,
paths of righteousness:

4 Till throughly saved my new-born soul,
And perfectly by faith made whole,
Shall bright in thy full image rise,
To share thy glory in the skies.

869 C. M.

Lamenting the absence of the Spirit.

O FOR a closer walk with God,—
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,

.SLIDINGS LAME

as the morn the light
raises tuned my tongu
ıen the evening shades
ove was all my song.

ayer my soul drew nea
saw his glory shine;
ıen I read his holy wo
l'd each promise mine.

ıow, when evening sh
oul in darkness mourn
ıen the morn the light
ght to me returns.

Lord, and help me to
ıke my soul thy care;
thy mercy cannot fail
ne that mercy share.

1st P.

Heal my backslidings

US, full of truth and g
re full of grace than I
ce again I seek thy fac
thine arms and take r
ely my backslidings h
ve the faithless sinner

know'st the way to bı
allen spirit to restore;
thy truth and mercy's
ve, and bid me sin no
ns of my soul repair,
ıke my heart a house c

ive me, Lord, the tend
trembles at the' appro
fear of sin impart;
nt and root it deep w
ay dread thy gracior
r dare to' offend the

872 *Restore my peace.*

O JESUS! full of grace,
To thee I make my moan:
Let me again behold thy face—
Call home thy banish'd one.

2 Again my pardon seal,
Again my soul restore,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And bid me sin no more.

3 Wilt thou not bid me rise?
Speak, and my soul shall live;
Forgive,—my gasping spirit cries,—
Abundantly forgive.

4 Thine utmost mercy show;
Say to my drooping soul,—
In peace and full assurance go;
Thy faith hath made thee whole.

C. M.

873 *Loss of first love.*

O THAT I were as heretofore,
When, warm in my first love,
God to' adore,

God, thou art my home, my rest,
r which I sigh in pain;
shall I 'scape into thy breast?
y Eden how regain?

S. M.

4

God's absence deprecated.

THOU, whose mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
hose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye;—
See, at thy throne of grace,
A wretched wand'rer mourn:
last thou not bid me seek thy face?
Hast thou not said,—Return?
3 Shall guilty fears prevail
To drive me from thy feet?
O let not this last refuge fail,—
This only safe retreat.
4 Absent from thee, my Light,
Without one cheering ray,—
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!
5 On this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let thy voice again impart
A taste of joy divine.

875 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

The deceitfulness of sin.

JESUS, friend of sinners, hear
Yet once again, I pray;
From my debt of sin set clear,
For I have naught to pay:
Speak, O speak the kind release;
A poor backsliding soul restore
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

And mercy, mercy,
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

3 Sin's deceitfulness hath spread
A hardness o'er my heart;
But if thou thy Spirit shed,
The stony shall depart:
Shed thy love, thy tenderness,
And let me feel thy soft'ning I
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

876 3d P. M. 4

Seeking restoration.

WHERE is the Saviour now
Whose smiles I once po
Till he return, I bow,
By heavy grief oppress'd:
My days of happiness are gone
And I am left to weep alone.

... mourner

10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

Forgiveness implored.

/ shall a lost sinner in pain,
ecover his forfeited peace?
brought into bondage again,
at hope of a second release?
nercy itself be so kind
spare a backslider like me?
), can I possibly find
h plenteous redemption in thee?
esus, of thee I inquire,
till thou art able to save,—
rand to pluck out of the fire,
l ransom my soul from the grave?
elp of thy Spirit restore;
show me the life-giving blood;
ardon a sinner once more,
l bring me again unto God.

C. M.

Vain repentances.

ES without number have I pray'd,—
ais only once forgive;
sing when thy hand was stay'd,
l suffer'd me to live:
now the kingdom of thy peace,
d, to my heart restore;
/e my vain repentances,
l bid me sin no more.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Resolution to return.

, from this instant, now, I will
o my offended Father cry;
ise ingratitude I feel;
nt of all thy children, I;
r*thy to be* call'd thy son;
I thee my Father own.

2 Guide of my life hast thou not been,
And rescued me from passion's power
Ten thousand times preserved from sin
Nor let the greedy grave devour?
And wilt thou now thy wrath retain,
Nor ever love thy child again?

3 If thou hast call'd me to return,—
If weeping at thy feet I fall,—
The prodigal thou wilt not spurn,
But pity and forgive me all,
In answer to my Friend above,—
In honour of his bleeding love.

880

The wanderer returning.

By me, my Saviour, stand,
In sore temptation's hour;
save me with thine out-stretch'd hand,
And show forth all thy power.
e mindful of thy word;
Sufficient grace bestow;
keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.

Give me a holy fear,
And fix it in my heart;
hat thus I may from evil near
With timely care depart;
e every sin abhorr'd,
Till thou destroy the foe;
keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
And never let me go.

82. S. M.

Rejoicing in Christ's restoring love.

I SPEAK that word again;
It cheers my drooping heart:
low sweetly doth it soothe my pain,
And bid my fears depart.

And dost thou deign to own
A worm so vile as I?
nd may I still approach thy throne,
And Abba, Father, cry?

My Saviour, by his word,
Hath turn'd my night to day;
nd all those heavenly joys restored,
Which I had sinn'd away.

I wonder and adore:
The grace is all divine:

883 12th P. M. 76, 76, 7

Tears of joy.

LORD, and is thine anger gone,—
And art thou pacified?
After all that I have done,
Dost thou no longer chide?
Let thy love my heart constrain,
And all my restless passions sway
Keep me, lest I turn again
Out of the narrow way.

2 To the cross, thine altar, bind
Me with the cords of love;
Freedom never let me find
From thee, my Lord, to move:
That I never, never more
May with my much-loved Master
To the posts of mercy's door,
O nail my willing heart!

REJOICING:

IN

LIVERANCE FROM TROUBLE.

S. 1

The loving-kindness of the Lord.

LESS the Lord, my soul;
lis grace to thee proclaim;
all that is within me, join
bless his holy Name.

e Lord forgives thy sins,—
longs thy feeble breath;
ealeth thine infirmities,
d ransoms thee from death.

clothes thee with his love,—
holds thee with his truth;
like the eagle he renews
e vigour of thy youth.

en bless his holy Name
ose grace hath made thee whole;
e loving-kindness crowns thy days
bless the Lord, my soul.

C.

Grateful acknowledgment.

OVE the Lord: he heard my cries,
nd pitied every groan:
as I live, when troubles rise,
l hasten to his throne.

ove the Lord: he bow'd his ear,
d chased my grief away:
my heart no more despair,
hile I have breath to pray.

e *Lord beheld* me sore distress'd;
bade my pains remove:
, *my soul, to* God thy rest,
hou hast known his love.

886 25th P. M. 77, 87, 77,

Fearless in the fire of tribulation.

HEAD of the Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore thee;
Till thou appear, thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory:
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation;
And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salvation.

2 Thou dost conduct thy people
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear, while thou art near,
The fire of tribulation:

ipotent Redeemer,
ransom'd souls adore thee;
aviour thou, we find it now,
give thee all the glory.
ng thine arm unshorten'd,
ught through our sore temptation:
heart and voice in thee rejoice,
God of our salvation.

world's and Satan's malice,
u, Jesus, hast confounded;
y thy grace, with songs of praise,
happy souls resounded.
ting our deliv'rance,
triumph in thy favour;
or the love which now we prove,
ll praise thy name forever.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The ever-present Saviour

US, to thee our hearts we lift,
ir hearts with love to thee o'erflow,
thanks for thy continued gift,
t still thy gracious Name we know;
n our sense of sin forgiven,
wait for all our inward heaven.

at mighty troubles hast thou shown
feeble, tempted foll'wers here:
ave through fire and water gone;
saw thee on the floods appear,
elt thee present in the flame,
houted our Deliv'rer's name.

u who hast kept us to this hour,
eep us faithful to the end!
robed in majesty and power,
esus shall from heaven descend,
nds and witnesses to own,
t us on his glorious throne.

889 L. M.

God, my glory and my shield.

THE tempter to my soul hath said,—
There is no help in God for thee:
Lord, lift thou up thy servant's head;
My glory, shield, and solace be.

2 Thus to the Lord I raised my cry;—
He heard me from his holy hill;
At his command the waves roll'd by;
He beckon'd,—and the winds were still.

3 I laid me down and slept,—I woke;
Thou, Lord, my spirit didst sustain;
Bright from the east the morning broke,—
Thy comforts rose on me again.

4 I will not fear, though armed throngs
Surround my steps in all their wrath;
Salvation to the Lord belongs;

L. M.

—*Confident security.*

t intimately nigh,
hall violate my rest?
ell, I now defy:
Saviour's breast.
the' Almighty's shade,
ire, my troubles cease;
whom my soul is stay'd,
still in perfect peace.
own thou lov'st to take,
in eternity;
ever wilt forsake
worm that trusts in thee.

S. M.

ast reliance upon the promises.

y needless fears,
ubts, no longer mine;
eavenly light appears,—
ager divine.
omfortable hope,
lms my troubled breast;
r's hand prepares the cup,
hat he wills is best.
t I wish is good,
nits the will divine,—
a and hell in vain withstood,
w it shall be mine.
let them counsel take
rustrate his decree;
cannot keep a blessing back,
Heaven design'd for me.
re then I doubt no more,
in his pleasure rest;
wisdom, love, and truth, a
age to make me blest.

[illegible] C.M.

[illegible] for grace for a [illegible] war,
[illegible] when we did complain,
[illegible] made us [illegible]
O [illegible]
Our [illegible] peace and life.

2 [illegible] power we did give,
And [illegible] we pray'd,
[illegible] we live,
And never doubt thy aid.

3 Pale death, with all his ghastly train,
Our [illegible] pay'd round;
Anguish, and fears, and dread, and pain,
On every side we found.

4 [illegible] O Lord [illegible] we pray'd,
And did for [illegible] our flow:
O [illegible] in our distress we said,—

row and fear are gone,
hene'er thy face appears;
stills the sighing orphan's moan,
And dries the widow's tears.

4 It hallows every cross;
It sweetly comforts me;
Makes me forget my every loss,
And find my all in thee.

5 Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill;
What though created streams are dry?
I have the fountain still.

6 Stripp'd of each earthly friend,
I find them all in one:
And peace and joy which never end,
And heaven, in Christ, begun.

895 S. M.

Afflictions blessed.

HOW tender is thy hand,
O thou most gracious Lord!
Afflictions came at thy command,
And left us at thy word.

2 How gentle was the rod
That chasten'd us for sin!
How soon we found a smiling God
Where deep distress had been!

3 A Father's hand we felt,
A Father's love we knew:
'Mid tears of penitence we knelt,
And found his promise true.

4 *Now will we bless the Lord,*
And in his strength confide:
Jehovah ever be adored,
There is no God beside.

1 Did in [illegible]
Thy mercy did my griefs control,
And all my wants supply.

2 How oft, when dark misfortune
Around their victim stood,
The seeming ill, at thy command,
Hath changed to real good!

3 The tempest that obscured the
Hath set my spirit free
From earthly care and sensual jo
And turn'd my thoughts to the

4 Affliction's blast hath made me
To feel for others' wo;
And humbly seek, with deep con
My own defects to know.

5 Then rage, ye storms; ye billo
My heart defies your shock:
Ye make me cling to God the m
To God, my shelt'ring rock.

C. M.

Praises to the incarnate Son.

FOR a thousand seraph tongues
To bless the' incarnate Word!
O for a thousand thankful songs
In honour of my Lord!

Come, tune afresh your golden lyres,
Ye angels round the throne;
Ye saints, in all your sacred choirs,
Adore the' eternal Son.

899 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Rejoice evermore, and in everything give thanks.

REJOICE, the Lord is King;
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore;
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above;
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,—
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given;
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet;
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 He all his foes shall quell,
And all our sins destroy;
Let every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy;
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home;
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice

his face,
din;
rs of his grace,
asures in:
rise
state,
ch amazing bliss
joys create.

ce have found
low:
earthly ground
l hope may grow:
gs abound,
r be dry:
f through Immanuel's ground,
lds on high.

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

rto hath the Lord helped us.

ou Fount of every blessing,
ay heart to sing thy grace:
f mercy, never ceasing,
songs of loudest praise.
some melodious sonnet,
y flaming tongues above:
e mount—I'm fix'd upon it;
of thy redeeming love!

I'll raise mine Ebenezer;
er by thy help I'm come;
hope, by thy good pleasure,
y to arrive at home.
[illegible] when a stranger,
[illegible] God;

3 O! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

902 C. M.

Walking with God.

TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care:
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,

t shades, if thou appear,
ning is begun;
ny soul's bright morning star,
u my rising sun.
ening heavens around me shine
eams of sacred bliss,
shows his mercy mine,
hispers I am his.
ul would leave this heavy clay
at transporting word,
with joy the shining way,
ee and praise my Lord.
rless of hell and ghastly death,
break through every foe;
wings of love and arms of faith
ould bear me conqu'ror through.

S. M.

94 *Creating and redeeming love.*

ATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move,
e glory, power, and praise receive
Of thy creating love.

Let all the angel throng
Give thanks to God on high,
While earth repeats the joyful song,
And echoes through the sky.

3 Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransom'd race
Render in thanks their lives to thee,
For thy redeeming grace.

4 *The grace to* sinners p[illegible]ow'd,
Ye heavenly choirs proclaim,
And cry,—Salvation to our God,
Salvation to the Lamb!

905 S. M.

Continued.—Unspeakable joy.

SPIRIT of holiness,
Let all thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

2 Not angel tongues can tell
Thy love's ecstatic height,—
The glorious joy unspeakable,
The beatific sight.

3 Eternal Triune Lord!
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men record,
And dwell upon, thy love:

4 When heaven and earth are fled
Before thy glorious face,
Sing, all the saints thy love hath made,
Thine everlasting praise!

907 10th P. M. 8

All-sufficiency of Jesus.

HOW tedious and tasteless the hour
When Jesus no longer I see!
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and swe
Have all lost their sweetness to me
The midsummer sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look ga
But when I am happy in Him,
December's as pleasant as May.

2 His Name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music his voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were he always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I,—
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding his face,
My all to his pleasure resign'd,
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my min
While blest with a sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there

4 My Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O *drive these dark* clouds from my sk
Thy soul-cheering presence restore
Or take me to thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no

908 C. M.

God my all-sufficient portion

MY God, my portion, and my love,
My everlasting All,
I've none but thee in heaven above,
Or on this earthly ball.

2 What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod!
There's nothing here deserves my joys,
There's nothing like my God.

3 To thee I owe my wealth, and friends,
And health, and safe abode:
Thanks to thy Name for meaner things;
But they are not my God.

4 How vain a toy is glitt'ring wealth,
If once compared to thee;
Or what's my safety, or my health,
Or all my friends to me?

5 Were I possessor of the earth,
And call'd the stars my own,
Without thy graces and thyself,
I were a wretch undone.

[illegible] stretch their arms like se
[illegible] shore;

ie smilings of thy face,
ow amiable they are!
heaven to rest in thine embrace,
d nowhere else but there.

thee, and thee alone,
e angels owe their bliss;
sit around thy gracious throne,
d dwell where Jesus is.

t all the harps above
n make a heavenly place,
d his residence remove,
but conceal his face.

r earth, nor all the sky,
n one delight afford,
yield one drop of real joy,
thout thy presence, Lord.

ou art the sea of love,
here all my pleasures roll:
circle where my passions move,
d centre of my soul.

C. M.

The rapture of love.

TIS delight without alloy,
esus, to hear thy name:
pirit leaps with inward joy;
eel the sacred flame.

passions hold a pleasing reign,
en love inspires my breast,—
the divinest of the train,
e sov'reign of the rest.

's is the grace must live and sing,
n faith and hope shall cease,
and from every joyful string
gh all the realms of bliss.

4 Swift I ascend the heavenly place,
And hasten to my home;
I leap to meet thy kind embrace;
I come, O Lord, I come.

5 Sink down, ye separating hills;
Let sin and death remove;
'Tis love that drives my chariot wheels,
And death must yield to love.

911 4th P. M. 886, 886.

Always rejoicing.

HOW happy, gracious Lord! are we,
Divinely drawn to follow thee,
Whose hours divided are
Betwixt the mount and multitude:
Our day is spent in doing good,
Our night in praise and prayer.

S. M.

nd up, and bless the Lord forever."

ord, art God alone:
countless worlds of thine,
vens and heavenly spirits, own
jesty divine.

thy footstool made,
niversal Lord;
hings are in being stay'd
preserving word.

command we rise,
acious Name to bless;
the Lord of earth and skies,
fully confess.

, to sing of thee;
mph in thy love;
transporting thought, shall be
lless work above.

S. M.

Delight in God.

I delight in thee,
on thy care depend;
n every trouble flee,
t, my only Friend.

nature's streams are dried,
lness is the same;
will I be satisfied,
ory in thy Name.

ade my heaven secure,
ere all good provide:
rist is rich, can I be poor?
can I want beside?

my care on thee!
ph and adore:
my great concern shall be
and please thee more.

914 8th P. M. 87, 87, 4

Hallelujah.

O THOU God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise thee:
Where shall I thy praise begin?

2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests his pard'ning favour;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall his glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,—
Glory to the great I AM,
I with them will still be vying—
Glory! glory to the Lamb!

2 In error's maze my soul
  Shall wander now no more;
His Spirit shall, with sweet control,
  The lost restore:
My willing steps shall lead
  In paths of righteousness;
His power defend; his bounty feed;
  His mercy bless.

3 Affliction's deepest gloom
  Shall but his love display;
He will the vale of death illume
  With living ray.
My failing flesh his rod
  Shall thankfully adore;
My heart shall vindicate my God
  Forever more.

4 His goodness ever nigh,
  His mercy ever free,
Shall while I live, shall when I die,
  Still follow me.
Forever shall my soul
  His boundless blessings prove;
And while eternal ages roll,
  Adore and love.

916 10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

Longing for still closer communion.

THOU Shepherd of Israel, and mine,
  The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine;
  I long to reside where thou art:
The pasture I languish to find,
  Where all, who their Shepherd obey,

2 'Tis there, with the lambs of thy flock,
  There only, I covet to rest;
To lie at the foot of the rock,
  Or rise to be hid in thy breast:
'Tis there I would always abide,
  And never a moment depart,—
Conceal'd in the cleft of thy side,
  Eternally held in thy heart.

917 1st P. M. 6 *lines*

Jesus all and in all.

THOU hidden Source of calm repose,
  Thou all-sufficient Love divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
  Secure I am while thou art mine:
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame
I hide me, Jesus, in thy name.

L. M.

[redacted]; O God, my heart is fixed.

[redacted] fix'd on thee, my God;
[redacted] my hope on thee alone;
[redacted] thy sacred truths abroad,—
[redacted]nkind thy love make known.

[redacted] my tongue; awake, my lyre;
[redacted]morning's earliest dawn arise;
[redacted] joy my soul inspire,
[redacted]ell your music to the skies.

[redacted]hose who in thy grace abound,
[redacted] I'll raise my thankful voice;
[redacted] land, the earth around,
[redacted]ear, and in thy Name rejoice.

[redacted] God, celestial King,
[redacted]d be thy glorious Name;
[redacted] in heaven thy praises sing,
[redacted]nts on earth thy love proclaim.

C. M.

Ceaseless praise.

[redacted]rious armies of the sky
[redacted]ee, almighty King,
[redacted]nt anthems consecrate,
[redacted]llelujahs sing.

[redacted]ll their most exalted flights
[redacted]ly short of thee;
[redacted]nt then must human praise
[redacted]hy perfections be.

[redacted], my God, shall I refrain,
[redacted] to my ravish'd sense,
[redacted]ture everywhere around
[redacted] thy excellence?

[redacted]*m'rous* works exalt thee, Lord,
[redacted] *I silent* be;

920 25th P. M. 77, 87, 77, 8

Joining the angelic hosts in praises.

JESUS, take all the glory:
Thy meritorious passion
The pardon bought, thy mercy brought
To us the great salvation.
Thee gladly we acknowledge
Our only Lord and Saviour,
Thy name confess, thy goodness bless,
And triumph in thy favour.

2 With angels and archangels,
We prostrate fall before thee;
Again we raise our souls in praise,
And thankfully adore thee.
Honour, and power, and blessing,
To thee be ever given,
By all who know thy love below,
And all the hosts of heaven.

16th P. M. 11 12, 11 12.

The foretaste of endless bliss.

, I am thine; what a comfort divine,
, a blessing, to know that my Jesus is
f

heavenly Lamb, thrice happy I am;
y heart doth rejoice at the sound of his name.

pleasures abound in the rapturous sound,
ever hath found it, hath paradise found;
sinner to know, to feel his blood flow,
Life everlasting—'tis heaven below.

eaward I haste to the heavenly feast;
ndeed is the fulness, but this is the taste
his I shall prove, till with joy I remove
heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

3 2d P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Everlasting praises.

'LL praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
y days of praise shall ne'er be past,
hile life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
n Israel's God; he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
is truth forever stands secure;
e saves the' oppress'd, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
e Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace;
*helps the stran*ger in distress,
widow and the fatherless

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

924 L. M.

God's praises crown eternity.

GOD of my life, through all my days
My grateful powers shall sound thy prais
My song shall wake with opening light,
And cheer the dark and silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my re
And griefs would tear my throbbing breas
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
[illegible] check the murmur and the sigh.

[illegible] prevail,

REJOICING:

IN

PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

25 4th P. M. 886, 88

Bliss-inspiring hope.

OME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel:
hile forget your griefs and fears,
d look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

Beyond the bounds of time and space,
ok forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode;
faith's strong eagle pinions rise,
d force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

Who suffer with our Master here,
shall before his face appear,
And by his side sit down;
patient faith the prize is sure;
d all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope!
lifts the fainting spirits up;
It brings to life the dead:
r conflicts here shall soon be past,
d you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

That great mysterious Deity,
soon with open face shall see;
The beatific sight
ll fill the heavenly courts with praise
wide diffuse the golden blaze
everlasting light.

926 C.M.

The full assurance of hope.

HOW happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven!
This earth, he cries, is not my place;
I seek my place in heaven:
A country far from mortal sight,
Yet, O, by faith I see;
The land of rest, the saints' delight,—
The heaven prepared for me.

2 O what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And anté-date that day:
We feel the resurrection near,—
Our life in Christ conceal'd,—
[illegible] with his glorious presence here
[illegible] fill'd.

bove,
ir;
hope and love,
are there.
iour stands,
riest:
wounded hands,
reast.

S. M.

dly land.

es of night,
rise,
pure delight,
eyes.
ortal eyes
explore,
long to rise,
no more!
ns know,—
nd fair;
mortal wo,
re.
fire
ent love,
l strong desire,
above.
livine,
s on high,
se and join
y.

C. M.

s are but one.

Jesus join'd,
e alone;
s, they find
h begun.

2 The church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know:
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne;
We in the kingdom of thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads,
And thence our spirits rise;
For he that in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies.

930 C. M.

The heavenly Canaan.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3 There generous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rock, and hill, and brook, and vale,
With milk and honey flow.

4 O'er all those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

5 No chilling winds, or pois'nous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

7 Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay:
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

932 S. M.

The pilgrim's home.

WHILE through this world we roam,
From infancy to age,
Heaven is the Christian pilgrim's home,
His rest at every stage.

2 *Thither his soul ascends,*
Eternal joys to share;
There his adoring spirit bends,
While here he kneels in prayer.

s freed affections rise,
o fix on things above,
ere all his hope of glory lies,—
Where all is perfect love.

There we our treasure place;
There let our hearts be found;
hat still, where sin abounded, grace
May more and more abound.

5 Henceforth our converse be
With Christ before the throne;
Ere long we eye to eye shall see,
And know as we are known.

933

The saints in glory.

[illegible] the wings of faith to rise
[illegible] and see
[illegible] their i

934 7th P. M. 8 lin

Partnership of the saints in light.

JESUS is our common Lord;
He our loving Saviour is;
By his death to life restored,
Misery we exchange for bliss;—
Bliss to carnal minds unknown;
O 'tis more than tongue can tell;
Only to believers shown,—
Glorious and unspeakable.

Christ, our Brother and our Friend,
Shows us his eternal love:
Ever shall our triumphs end,
Till we take our seats above.
Let us walk with him in white;
For our bridal day prepare;
Our partnership in light,—
For our glorious meeting there.

35 11th P. M. 76, 76,

The better portion.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wing
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Tow'rd heaven, thy native place:
Sun, and moon, and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face;
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
There we'll join the heavenly train,
Welcomed to partake the bliss;
Fly from sorrow, care, and pain,
To realms of endless peace.

936 7th P. M. 8 *lines 7s.*

Saints and angels round the throne.

LIFT your eyes of faith, and see
Saints and angels join'd in one:
What a countless company
Stand before yon dazzling throne!
Each before his Saviour stands,
All in whitest robes array'd:

SPECT OF HEAVEN.

P. M. 8s &

The land of rest.

an hour of peaceful rest,
ning wand'rers given;
y for souls distress'd,
every wounded breast,—
above in heaven.

home for weary souls
d sorrow driven,
on life's tempestuous shoals,
as arise and ocean rolls,
drear but heaven.

h lifts up the tearless eye,
r prospects given;
he tempest passing by,
shadows quickly fly,
rene in heaven.

grant flowers immortal bloom,
supreme are given;
livine disperse the gloom;
confines of the tomb
he dawn of heaven.

15th P. M. 11 9, 11

Rapturous anticipation.

let us ascend,
companion and friend,
of the banquet above:
eart be as mine,
esus it pine,
nto the chariot of love.

in Jesus confide,
bold to outride
of affliction beneath;
prophet we soar
eavenly shore,
all the arrows of death.

941 4th P. M. 88

The pilgrim's happy lot.

HOW happy is the pilgrim's lot:
How free from every anxious th
From worldly hope and fear!
Confined to neither court nor cell,
His soul disdains on earth to dwell,
He only sojourns here.

2 This happiness in part is mine,
Already saved from low design,
From every creature love;
Blest with the scorn of finite good,
My soul is lighten'd of its load,
And seeks the things above.

3 There is my house and portion fai
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home;
For me my elder brethren stay,
And angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come.

4 I come, thy servant, Lord, replies
I come to meet thee in the skies,
And claim my heavenly rest!
Soon will the pilgrim's journey end;

mourning is all at an end,
en, raised by the life-giving Word,
e the new city descend,
rn'd as a bride for her Lord:
ity so holy and clean,
sorrow can breathe in the air:
om of affliction or sin;
shadow of evil is there.

faith we already behold
t lovely Jerusalem here:
alls are of jasper and gold;
rystal her buildings are clear;
vably founded in grace,
stands as she ever hath stood,
rightly her Builder displays,
flames with the glory of God.

10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

ed.—There shall be no night there.

need of the sun in that day
hich never is follow'd by night,
Jesus's beauties display
ire and a permanent light:
amb is their Light and their Sun,
, lo! by reflection they shine;
Jesus ineffably one,
bright in effulgence divine.

saints in his presence receive
r great and eternal reward;
us, in heaven, they live,—
reign in the smile of their Lord.
me of angelical love
idled at Jesus's face;
the enjoyment above,
s in the rapturous gaze.

944 21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84.

The God of Abraham; my God.

THE God of Abrah'm praise,
Who reigns enthroned above:
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
JEHOVAH, GREAT I AM!
By earth and heaven confess'd;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

2 The God of Abrah'm praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make

945 21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84.

Continued.—Pressing toward the mark.

THOUGH nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,
At His command;
The wat'ry deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

2 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest.
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life forever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

3 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains;
And, glorious, with his saints in light
Forever reigns.

4 He keeps his own secure;
He guards them by his side;
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride;
With groves of living joys,
With streams of sacred bliss,
With all the fruits of paradise,
He still supplies.

5 Before the great Three One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders he hath done
Through all their land:
The list'ning spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name

946 21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84.

Continued.—Joining the heavenly choir.

THE God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
And, Holy, holy, holy, cry,
Almighty King!
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be;

› saints in countless myriads stand;
y tongue redeem'd to God,
[in garments wash'd in blood.

ıgh tribulation great they came;
ore the cross, despised the shame;
v from all their labours rest,
s eternal glory blest.

see the Saviour face to face;
ng the triumph of his grace;
y and night, with ceaseless praise,
their loud hosannas raise.

ay we tread the sacred road
ly saints and martyrs trod;
› the end the glorious strife,
n, like them, a crown of life.

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

e spirits of the just made perfect.

ıre these arrayed in white,
ighter than the noon-day sun?

949 27th P. M. 4 *lines* 11s.

I would not live alway.

I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's joys, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway; no—welcome the tomb!
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

3 Who, who would live alway, away from his God—
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?

4 There saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

950 10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

Having a desire to depart.

I LONG to behold Him array'd
With glory and light from above;
The King in his beauty display'd,—

How happy the people that dwell
Secure in the city above!
No pain the inhabitants feel,
No sickness or sorrow shall prove.
Physician of souls, unto me
Forgiveness and holiness give;
And then from the body set free,
And then to the city receive.

861 10th P. M. 8 *lines* 8s.

—*And to be with Christ, which is far better.*

O WHEN shall we sweetly remove,
O when shall we enter our rest,—
Return to the Zion above,
The mother of spirits distress'd;—
That city of God the great King,
Where sorrow and death are no more,
Where saints our Immanuel sing,
And cherub and seraph adore?

2 But angels themselves cannot tell
The joys of that holiest place,
Where Jesus is pleased to reveal
The light of his heavenly face:
When, caught in the rapturous flame,
The sight beatific they prove;
And walk in the light of the Lamb,
Enjoying the beams of his love.

3 Thou know'st in the spirit of prayer
We long thy appearing to see,
Resign'd to the burden we bear,
But longing to triumph with thee:
'Tis good at thy word to be here;
'Tis better in thee to be gone,
And [illegible]

0

952

REJOICING IN

S. M.

A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens

WE know, by faith we know,
If this vile house of clay,
This tabernacle, sink below,
In ruinous decay—

2 We have a house above,
Not made with mortal hands;
And firm as our Redeemer's love
That heavenly fabric stands.

3 It stands securely high,
Indissolubly sure:
Our glorious mansion in the sky
Shall evermore endure.

4 Full of immortal hope,
We urge the restless strife,
And hasten to be swallow'd up
Of everlasting life.

5 Lord, let us put on thee
In perfect holiness,
[illegible] thy face to see,
[illegible] face.

ius's call, we gave up our all;
And still we forego,
s's sake, our enjoyments below.
ing we find for the country behind;
But onward we move,
l we are seeking a country above:—

ntry of joy without any alloy;
We thither repair;
rts and our treasure already are there.
:h hand in hand to Immanuel's land;
No matter what cheer
t with on earth, for eternity 's here!

ongher the way, the shorter our stay;
The tempests that rise
priously hurry our souls to the skies:
:er the blast, the sooner 'tis past;
The troubles that come
ne to our rescue, and hasten us home.

S. M.

The joyful meeting.

OUR of sinful men,
y goodness we proclaim,
: brings us here to meet again,
triumph in thy Name:
iighty Name hath been
safeguard and our tower,—
saved us from the world and sin,
all the' accuser's power.

iile in flesh disjoin'd,
friends that went before
on in Paradise shall find,
meet to part no more;
thrice happy seat,
ing for us they are;
u shalt there a husband meet,
a parent there!

955 8.

Continued.—God shall wipe away all tea

O WHAT a mighty change
Shall Jesus' suff'rers know,
While o'er the happy plains they ran
Incapable of wo!
No ill-requited love
Shall there our spirits wound:
No base ingratitude above,—
No sin in heaven is found.

2 There all our griefs are spent:
There all our sorrows end:
We cannot there the fall lament
Of a departed friend;
A brother dead to God,
By sin, alas! undone:
No father there, in passion loud,

ne family we dwell in Him,
ne church above, beneath,
ugh now divided by the stream,
he narrow stream, of death.

ne army of the living God,
his command we bow;
of his host have cross'd the flood,
nd part are crossing now.

en thousand to their endless home
his solemn moment fly;
we are to the margin come,
nd we expect to die.

is militant embodied host,
ith wishful looks we stand,
long to see that happy coast,
nd reach the heavenly land.

57 C. M.

Continued.—Full felicity.

R old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
eager long for our release,
nd full felicity.

'en now, by faith, we join our hands
ith those that went before;
greet the blood-besprinkled bands
a the eternal shore.

ur spirits too shall quickly join,
ike theirs with glory crown'd,
shout to see our Captain's sign,
hear his trumpet sound.

rd Jesus, be our constant guide:
d, when the word is given,
eath's cold flood its waves divide,
land us safe in heaven.

958

The prospect joyous.

AND let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint or die;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale,
And soar to worlds on high:
Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long-sought rest,—
That only bliss for which it pants,
In the Redeemer's breast.

2 In hope of that immortal crown
I now the cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain:
I suffer on my threescore years,
Till my Deliv'rer come,
And wipe away his servant's tears,
And take his exile home.

3 O what hath Jesus bought for me
Before my ravish'd eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
[illegible] of Paradise;

RECTION OF CHURCHES.

LAYING A CORNER-STONE.

59 C. M.

The sure Foundation.

EHOLD the sure Foundation-stone
Which God in Zion lays,
build our heavenly hopes upon,
nd his eternal praise.

hosen of God, to sinners dear,
'e now adore thy Name;
trust our whole salvation here,
or can we suffer shame.

he foolish builders, scribe and priest,
eject it with disdain;
on this Rock the church shall rest,
nd envy rage in vain.

'hat though the gates of hell withstood,
et must this building rise;
thine own work, almighty God,
nd wondrous in our eyes.

0 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

The living Name.

IOU, who hast in Zion laid
The true Foundation-stone,
l with those a cov'nant made
'ho build on that alone:
r us, Architect divine!
reat Builder of thy church below!
v upon thy servants shine,
'ho seek thy praise to show.

arth is thine; her thousand hills
y mighty hand sustains;
en thy awful presence fills;
all thy glory reigns:

ERECTION OF CHURCHES.

Let the place of all prepared,
By regal David's favour'd Son,
Thy peculiar blessing shared,
And stood thy chosen throne.

3 We, like Jesse's son, would raise
A temple to the Lord;
Sound throughout its courts his praise,
His saving Name record;
Dedicate a house to Him
Who once, in mortal weakness shrined,
Sorrow'd, suffer'd, to redeem,
To rescue, all mankind.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit, send
The consecrating flame;
Now in majesty descend;
Inscribe the living Name:
That great Name by which we live,
Now write on this accepted stone;
Us into thy hands receive;
Our temple make thy throne.

L. M.

L. M.

God's guardian presence.

} stone to thee, in faith, we lay;
ıis temple, Lord, to thee we raise;
eye be open night and day,
guard this house of prayer and praise.

hin these walls let heavenly peace
: holy love and concord dwell;
give the burden'd conscience ease,
. here the wounded spirit heal.

will, indeed, Jehovah deign
e to abide, no transient guest?
will our great Redeemer reign,
l here the Holy Spirit rest?

er let thy glory hence depart:
choose not, Lord, this shrine alone;
pirit dwell in every heart,—
very bosom fix thy throne.

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

4 Open wide, O God, thy door,
For the outcast and the poor,
Who can call no house their own,
Where we lay this corner-stone.
5 By wise master-builders squared,
Here be living stones prepared
For the temple near thy throne;—
Jesus Christ its corner-stone.

DEDICATION.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

964 *Invoking God's presence and blessing.*

GREAT King of glory, come,
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy home,—
This people as thine own:
Beneath this roof, O deign to show
How God can dwell with men below.
2 Here may thine ears attend
Our interceding cries,
And grateful praise ascend,
[illegible] to the skies:
[illegible] sporting word

[illegible] is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great;
makes his churches his abode,
s most delightful seat.
ese temples of his grace,
w beautiful they stand:—
ionours of our native place,
l bulwarks of our land.
Zion God is known,
fuge in distress;
right has his salvation shone
ugh all her palaces!
ery new distress
l to his house repair;
hink upon his wondrous grace,
eek deliv'rance there.

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Prayer and praise.

of hosts! to thee we raise
a house of [illegible]

.CHES.

C. M.

ted.
orlds of light
ow,—
above all height,

—
/ saints apart
prayer,—
e heart,
art there.
ly children rear.
to thee;
thy praises here,
ity see.
ign thy saints to meet;
ts to fill:
sweet,

4 Be this, O Lor
The house of
And may the f
To all who

5 And hence
To those
With awe
Till wit

969

AND
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2 T
Lo
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V

, O Lord, that honour'd place,—
use of God, the gate of heaven;
the fulness of thy grace
who here shall meet be given.

nce, in spirit, may we soar
se bright courts where seraphs bend;
e like theirs, on earth adore,
th their anthems ours shall blend.

L. M.

The tokens of His grace.

ill the great eternal God
arth establish his abode?
he, from his radiant throne,
ar temples for his own?

walls we to thy honour raise;
y they echo with thy praise:
, descending, fill the place
icest tokens of thy grace.

et the great Redeemer reign,
the graces of his train;
wer divine his word attends,
ier foes, and cheer his friends.

the great decisive day,
d the nations shall survey,
efore the world appear
wds were born to glory here.

L. M.

humble offering to Jehovah.

rfect world, by Adam trod,
the first temple built by God;
laid the corner-stone;
, and, lo! the work was done.

g its starry roof on high,
l expanse of azure sky;
its pavement, green and bright,
in'd it with morning light.

3 The mountains in their places stood,
The sea, the sky; and all was good;
And when its first pure praises rang,
The morning stars together sang.

4 Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea,
And earth, and sky, a house for thee;
But in thy sight our off'ring stands,
An humble temple, built with hands.

971 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 8

For the dedication of a seamen's Bethel.

THOU, who on the whirlwind ridest,
At whose word the thunder roars,
Who in majesty presidest
O'er the oceans and their shores;
From those shores and from the ocean,
We, the children of the sea,
Come to offer our devotion,
And to give this house to thee.

2 When, for business on great waters,
We go down to sea in ships,
[illegible] our weeping sons and daughters
[illegible] on our lips;

4 Homeward bound!—with deep emotion,
We remember, Lord, that life
Is a voyage o'er an ocean
Heaved by many a tempest's strife.
Be thy statutes so engraven
On our hearts and minds, that we,
Anch'ring in death's quiet haven,
All may make our home with thee.

MISSIONARY.

972 L. M.

Souls perishing for lack of knowledge.

SHEPHERD of souls, with pitying eye
The thousands of our Israel see;
To thee in their behalf we cry,—
Ourselves but newly found in thee.

2 See where o'er desert wastes they err,
And neither food nor feeder have,
Nor fold, nor place of refuge near,
For no man cares their souls to save.

3 Thy people, Lord, are sold for naught,
Nor know they their Redeemer nigh;
They perish, whom thyself hast bought;
Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

4 The pit its mouth hath open'd wide,
To swallow up its careless prey:
Why should they die, when thou hast died—
Hast died to bear their sins away?

5 Why should the foe thy purchase seize?
Remember, Lord, thy dying groans:
The meed of all thy suff'rings these;
O claim them for thy ransom'd ones!

973 26th P. M. 76, 76, 7

The cry of the heathen.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:

974 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

The ruined race.

LET God, who comforts the distress'd,
Let Israel's Consolation, hear;
Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,
And show thyself the Comforter;
And swell the' unutterable groan,
And breathe our wishes to the throne.

2 We wrestle for the ruin'd race;
By sin eternally undone,
Unless thou magnify thy grace,
And make thy richest mercy known,
And make thy vanquish'd rebels find
Pardon in Christ for all mankind.

3 Father of everlasting love,
To every soul thy Son reveal,
Our guilt and suff'rings to remove,
Our deep, original wound to heal;
And bid the fallen race arise,
And turn our earth to paradise.

975 L. M.

The glorious predictions.

THE Law and Prophets all foretold
That Christ should die, and leave the grave;
Gather the world into his fold,
The Church of Jews and Gentiles save.

2 Yet, by the prince of darkness bound,
The nations still are wrapt in night:
They never heard the joyful sound;
They never saw the Gospel light.

3 Light of the world, again appear,
The mildest majesty of grace,
And bring the great salvation near,
And claim our whole apostate race.

MISSIONARY. L. M.

The latter day glory.

HOLD, the heathen waits to know
The joy the Gospel will bestow;
e exiled captive to receive
e freedom Jesus has to give.

Come, let us, with a grateful heart,
n this blest labour share a part;
Our prayers and off'rings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.

3 Our hearts exult in songs of praise,
That we have seen these latter days,
When our Redeemer shall be known,
Where Satan long hath held his throne.

4 Where'er his hand hath spread the skies,
Sweet incense to his Name shall rise;
And slave and freeman, Greek and Jew,
By sov'reign grace be form'd anew.

26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76.

...ionaries.

978

C. M.

Missionaries commended to God.

FATHER of mercies, condescend
To hear our fervent prayer,
While these our brethren we commend
To thy paternal care.

2 Before them set an open door;
Their faithful labours bless;
On them thy Holy Spirit pour,
And crown them with success.

3 Endow them with a heavenly mind;
Supply their every need;
Make them in spirit meek, resign'd,
But bold in word and deed.

4 In every tempting, trying hour,
Uphold them by thy grace;
And guard them by thy mighty power,
Till they shall end their race.

5 Then, follow'd by a numerous train,
Gather'd from heathen lands,
A crown of life may they obtain
From their Redeemer's hands.

979

L. M.

The severed olive branch.

LORD, visit thy forsaken race;
Back to thy fold the wand'rers bring;
Teach them to seek thy slighted grace,
And hail in Christ their promised King.

2 That veil of darkness rend in twain,
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;
That sever'd olive-branch again
Firm to its parent-stock unite.

3 *Hail, glorious* day—expected long!
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall po
With eager feet one temple throng,—
With grateful praise one God adore.

ALMIGHTY God of love,
Set up the' attracting sign,
And summon whom thou dost appr
For messengers divine.

2 From favour'd Abrah'm's seed
The new apostles choose,
In isles and continents to spread
The dead-reviving news.

3 We know it shall be done;
'Tis God's almighty word;
All Israel shall the Saviour own,
To their first state restored.

4 Send, then, thy servants forth
To call the Hebrews home;
From east and west, and south an
Let all the wand'rers come.

5 With Israel's myriads seal'd,
Let all the nations meet;
And show the mystery fulfill'd,
The family complete.

uick'ning Spirit now impart,
ke to joy each grateful heart;
Israel's rescued tribes in thee
liss and full salvation see.

L. M.

he Jews and the fulness of the Gentiles.

) of the Church, whose Spirit fills
d flows through every faithful soul,
in mystic love, and seals
one, and sanctifies the whole:—
, Lord,—thy glorious Spirit cries,
souls beneath the altar groan;
Lord,—the Bride on earth replies,
perfect all our souls in one.
out the promised gift on all;
er the universal—Come!
ness of the Gentiles call,
take thine ancient people home.
ee let all the nations flow;
ll obey the Gospel word;
their bleeding Saviour know,
with the glory of the Lord.
r thy truth and mercy's sake,
urchase of thy passion claim;
eritage, the Gentiles, take,
cause the world to know thy name.

S. M.

For the world's conversion.

) of sov'reign grace,
bow before thy throne;
ead, for all the human race,
nerits of thy Son.
d through the earth, O Lord,
nowledge of thy ways;
all lands, with joy, record
eat Redeemer's praise.

984 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

The banner of the cross.

GO, ye messengers of God;
Like the beams of morning, fly;
Take the wonder-working rod;
Wave the banner-cross on high.

2 Go to many a tropic isle
In the bosom of the deep,
Where the skies forever smile,
And the' oppress'd forever weep.

3 O'er the pagan's night of care
Pour the living light of heaven;
Chase away his wild despair;
Bid him hope to be forgiven.

4 Where the golden gates of day
Open on the palmy East,
High the bleeding cross display;
Spread the Gospel's richest feast.

3 Beloved for Jesus' sake,
By him redeem'd of old,
All nations must come in, and make
One undivided fold:
While gather'd in by thee,
And perfected in one,
They all at once thy glory see
In thy co-equal Son.

986 C.

The earth renewed in righteousness.

ALMIGHTY Spirit, now behold
A world by sin destroy'd:
Creating Spirit, as of old,
Move on the formless void.

2 Give thou the word; that healing sound
Shall quell the deadly strife;
And earth again, like Eden crown'd,
Bring forth the tree of life.

3 If sang the morning stars for joy,
When nature rose to view,
What strains will angel-harps employ,
When thou shalt all renew!

4 And if the sons of God rejoice
To hear a Saviour's name,
How will the ransom'd raise their voice,
To whom the Saviour came!

5 Lo, every kindred, every tribe,
Assembling round the throne,
The new creation shall ascribe
To sov'reign love alone.

987 I

The Saviour's coming expected and prayed for

JESUS! thy church, with longing eyes,
For thine expected coming waits:
When will the promised light arise,
And glory beam on Zion's gates?

2 E'en now, when tempests round us fall,
And wintry clouds o'ercast the sky,
Thy words with pleasure we recall,
And deem that our redemption 's nigh.

3 O! come, and reign o'er every land;
Let Satan from his throne be hurl'd,—
All nations bow to thy command,
And grace revive a dying world.

4 Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,
To wait for thine appointed hour;
And fit us, by thy grace, to share
The triumphs of thy conqu'ring power.

988 19th P. M. 664, 6664.

Let there be light.

THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,

S. M.

mphant reign.
adore,
h again,
mighty power,
ns reign.
nd Hope,
s given;
t empire up,
aven.

; are spurn'd,
faned,
l world has mourn'd,
ions stain'd:
cene;
for thine;
s reign begin
ne.

, thou
res bless;
ee shall bow,
confess.
d,
reveal'd;
dge of the Lord,
e fill'd.

L. M.

eting.
reat command,
ad King, we stand:
'd every star,
om afar.

tant lands to spread
e martyrs bled;
er pole—
ise to roll.

995 L. M.

Triumphs of mercy.

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on thy strength—the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
I am Jehovah—God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 No more let creature blood be spilt—
Vain sacrifice for human guilt!
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flow'd from Jesus' side.

4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,
In every land, of every name;
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

993 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

One shall chase a thousand.

SAVIOUR, we know thou art
In every age the same:
Now, Lord, in ours exert
The virtue of thy Name,
And daily, through thy word, increase
Thy blood-besprinkled witnesses.

2 As thy command ordains,
Thy people, saved below
From all their sinful stains,
Shall multiply and grow;
And one into a thousand rise,
To spread thy praise through earth and skies.

994 S. M.

The glorious Gospel.

THE nations of the earth,
Almighty Lord, are thine;
And in thy works, from nature's birth,
Thy radiant glories shine.

2 Thy love hath also sent
Thy gospel to our race;
Unveiling thy divine intent
Of rich redeeming grace.

3 When shall these tidings roll
The spacious earth around,
And every tribe and every soul
Receive the joyful sound?

4 When shall the wand'rers meet,
That now in darkness rove,
And, gather'd round Immanuel's feet,
Sing of his saving love?

5 O Lord, our efforts own,
To spread the gospel rays;
And rear, on sin's demolish'd throne

999 L. M.

Christ's universal and everlasting kingdom.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at his feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.

3 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim

MISSIONARY.

1001 26th P. M. 76, 76, 7

The universal anthem.

WHEN shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along?
When hill and valley, ringing
With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign.

2 Then from the craggy mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply.
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujahs swelling
In one eternal sound!

1002 7th P. M. 8 *line*

The word glorified.

SEE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesus' love the nations fires,—
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
To bring fire on earth he came;
Kindled in some hearts it is:
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When he first the work begun,
Small and feeble was his day:
Now the word doth swiftly run;
Now it wins its widening way:
More and more it spreads and grows
Ever mighty to prevail;
in's strongholds it now o'erthrows
Shakes the trembling gates of h

n's report.

us of the night,
of promise are.
ountain's height
ming star.
s beauteous ray
joy foretell?
ings the day—
f Israel.

us of the night;
t star ascends.
ness and light,
th, its course portends.
ll its beams, alone,
ot that gave them birth?
s are its own;
rsts o'er all the earth.

From the
akes above,
All creation
ee Jehovah'
Sheathed
nd the ki
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B

3. Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Trav'ler, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wand'ring cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Trav'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

1004 7th P. M. 8

The song of jubilee

HARK! the song of jubilee;
Loud as mighty thunders roar
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furl'd;
Sheathed his sword: he speaks—
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd awa
Then the end;—beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;

1005 L. M.

The song of triumph.

SOON may the last glad song arise,
Through all the millions of the skies—
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms, be
Obedient, mighty God, to thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Now wave the sceptre of thy reign.

3 O let that glorious anthem swell;
Let host to host the triumph tell,
Till not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

1006 16th P. M. 11 12, 11 12.

Alleluia, the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

Redeemer love.
3 Be ours the bliss, in wisdom's way
To guide untutor'd youth,
And show the mind which went astray
The Way, the Life, the Truth.
4 Almighty God, thine influence shed,
To aid this blest design:
The honours of thy Name be spread,
And all the glory thine.

1008 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

A blessing invoked on teachers.

MIGHTY One, before whose face
Wisdom had her glorious seat,
When the orbs that people space
Sprang to birth beneath thy feet;
2 Source of truth, whose rays alone
Light the mighty world of mind;
God of love, who from thy throne
Kindly watchest all mankind;
3 Shed on those, who in thy Name
Teach the way of truth and right,
Shed that love's undying flame,—
Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

1009 C. M.

For a blessing on the children.

O WISDOM! whose unfading power
Beside the' Eternal stood,
To frame, in nature's earliest hour,
The land, the sky, the flood;

2 Yet didst thou not disdain awhile
An infant form to wear,—
To bless thy mother with a smile,
And lisp thy falter'd prayer.

3 But in thy Father's own abode,
With Israel's elders round,
Conversing high with Israel's God,
Thy chiefest joy was found.

4 So may our youth adore thy Name!
And, Saviour! deign to bless
With fost'ring grace the timid flame
Of early holiness.

5 O Thou who givest life and bre
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and
To keep us still thine own.

1011 1st P. M. (

Sanctified knowledge.

COME, Father, Son, and Holy G
To whom we for our children
The good desired, and wanted mo
Out of thy richest grace supply;
The sacred discipline be given,
To train and bring them up for he

2 Error and ignorance remove;
Their blindness both of heart an
Give them the wisdom from above,
Spotless, and peaceable, and kin
In knowledge pure their minds ren
And store with thoughts divinely t

3 Learning's redundant part and v
Be here cut off, and cast aside:
But let them, Lord, the substance
In every solid truth abide;
Swiftly acquire, and ne'er forego
The knowledge fit for man to know

4 Unite the pair so long disjoin'd,
Knowledge and vital piety:
Learning and holiness combined,
And truth and love, let all men
In those whom up to thee we give,
Thine, wholly thine, to die and liv

1012

Anniversary; the children's jubile

HOSANNA, be the children's so
To Christ, the children's Kin
His praise, to whom our souls be
Let all the children sing.

2 From lit
Hosanna
Let little
To lisp

3 Hosanna
And spr
While lou
Woods

4 Hosanna
O'er ear
Till morn
And he

5 Hosann
Hosann
This is th
Let all

1013

Children

WHEN
He

[redacted]

1014 26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76.

Grateful praise.

WE bring no glitt'ring treasures,
No gems from earth's deep mine;
We come, with simple measures,
To chant thy love divine.
Children, thy favours sharing,
Their voice of thanks would raise;
Father, accept our off'ring,
Our song of grateful praise.

2 The dearest gift of Heaven,
Love's written word of truth,
To us is early given,
To guide our steps in youth;
We hear the wondrous story,
The tale of Calvary;
We read of homes in glory,
From sin and sorrow free.

3 Redeemer! grant thy blessing!
O! teach us how to pray,
That each, thy fear possessing,
May tread life's onward way;
Then where the pure are dwelling
We hope to meet again,
And sweeter numbers swelling,
Forever praise thy Name.

1015 L.

Hosanna to the Son of David.

WHAT are those soul-reviving strain
Which echo thus from Salem's p
What anthems loud, and louder still,
So sweetly sound from Zion's hill?

2 Lo! 'tis an infant chorus sings
Hosanna to the King of kings:
The Saviour comes!—and babes
Salvation, sent in Jesus' name.

3 Nor these alone their voice shall raise =
For we will join this song of praise;
Still Israel's children forward press,
To hail the Lord their Righteousness.

4 Messiah's name shall joy impart
Alike to Jew and Gentile heart:
He bled for us, he bled for you,
And we will sing hosanna too.

5 Proclaim hosannas, loud and clear;
See David's Son and Lord appear!
All praise on earth to him be given,
And glory shout through highest heaven.

C. M.

1016

Children in heaven.

THERE is a glorious world of light,
Above the starry sky,
Where saints departed, clothed in white,
Adore the Lord most high.

2 And hark, amid the sacred songs
[illegible] heavenly voices raise,
[illegible] infant tongues

MISCELLANEOUS.

PUBLIC FASTS.

1017

Unfaithfulness acknowledged and lamented. 1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

O GOD, thy righteousness we own;
Judgment is at thy house begun;
With humble awe thy rod we hear,
nd guilty in thy sight appear;
'e cannot in thy judgment stand,
nt sink beneath thy mighty hand.
Our mouth as in the dust we lay,
d still for mercy, mercy pray;
worthy to behold thy face,
faithful stewards of thy grace,
sin and wickedness we own,
deeply for acceptance groan.
e have not, Lord, thy gifts improved,
basely from thy statutes roved;
o not drive us from thy face,
f-neck'd and hard-hearted race:
elting power of love impart;
the marble of our heart.

Deprecating the anger of God. C. M.

LD, O Lord! before thy throne
mourning people bend;
by sov'reign grace alone
mble hopes depend.
dous judgments from thy hand
adful power display;
spares this guilty land,
we live to

LLANEOUS.

God, are we thus spared,
e are?
ful warnings heard,
cies,—Forbear!
n us, blessed Lord,
ghty grace;
hearts obey thy word,
k thy face.
ur prayers, and grant us aid;
rever cease:
reach that sin has made,
our land with peace.

9th P. M. 87, 87

don implored for national sins.

Jehovah! God of nations!
thy temple in the skies,
people's supplications;
or their deliv'rance rise.
ith deep contrition turning,
y holy place we bend;
, fasting, praying, mourning;
re us, and defend.
hearts confounding,

Great is our guilt, our fears are great,
But let us not despair;
Still open is the mercy-seat
To penitence and prayer.

Kind Intercessor, to thy love
This blessed hope we owe:
Let thy merits plead above,
While we implore below.

Though justice near thy awful throne
Attends thy dread command,
Lord, hear thy servants, hear thy Son,
And save a guilty land.

1021 S. M.

The day of vengeance.

SINNERS, the call obey—
The latest call of grace:
The day is come, the vengeful day
Of a devoted race:
Devils and men combine
To plague the faithless seed,
And phials full of wrath divine
Are bursting on your head.

Enter into the Rock,
Ye trembling slaves of sin—
The Rock of your salvation, struck
And cleft to take you in:
To shelter the distress'd
He did the cross endure;
Enter into the clefts, and rest
In Jesus' wounds secure.

1022 S. M.

Continued.—Our help cometh from the Lord.

JESUS, to thee we fly
From the devouring sword;
Our city of defence is nigh:

Or if the scourge o'erflow,
  And laugh at innocence,
Thine everlasting arms, we know,
  Shall be our souls' defence.

2 We in thy word believe,
  And on thy promise stay;
Our life, which still to thee we give,
  Shall be to us a prey:
Our life with thee we hide
  Above the furious blast,
And shelter'd in thy wounds abide
  Till all the storms are past.

THANKSGIVINGS.

1023 L. M.

God's goodness crowns the year.

ETERNAL Source of every joy,
  Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,

y our more harmonious tongue
ds unknown pursue the song;
those brighter courts adore,
days and years revolve no more.

L. M.

National blessings.

T God of nations, now to thee
hymn of gratitude we raise;
umble heart, and bending knee,
ffer thee our song of praise.

Name we bless, almighty God,
ll the kindness thou hast shown
fair land the pilgrims trod,—
land we fondly call our own.

freedom spreads her banner wide,
casts her soft and hallow'd ray;
ou our fathers' steps didst guide
fety through their dang'rous way.

raise thee that the gospel's light
ugh all our land its radiance sheds;
the shades of error's night,
heavenly blessings round us spreads.

; God, preserve us in thy fear;
nger still our guardian be;
ad thy truth's bright precepts here;
ll the people worship thee.

C. M

God's bountiful goodness.

TAIN of mercy, God of love,
w rich thy bounties are!
ling seasons, as they move,
aim thy constant care.

n in the bosom of the earth
sower hid the grain,

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And the refreshing dew.

4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own and bless thy gracious sway;
Thy hand all nature hails:
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

1026

19th P. M. 66

Praise to the God of harvest.

THE God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

his holy Name,
claim

PEACE.

L. M.

Thanksgiving for national peace.

Ruler of the earth and skies,
:d of thine almighty breath
the world, or bid it rise:
ile is life, thy frown is death.

ngry nations rush to arms,
ge, and noise, and tumult reign,
resounds its dire alarms,
ughter dyes the hostile plain,—

r'reign eye looks calmly down,
rks their course, and bounds their power;
the angry nations own,
ise and war are heard no more.

eace returns with balmy wing;
eace, with her what blessings fled!
ty laughs, the valleys sing,
g commerce lifts her head.

we pay our grateful songs;
id protection still implore:
r hearts, and lives, and tongues,
thy goodness, and adore.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

In time of peace.

TION God delights to bless,
1 all our raging foes distress,
urt whom they surround?
m the general scourge we are,

2 O may we, L
By lab'ring for
The soul-com
Bless us with t
And all the frui
Till time sha

OU

1029

National d

O LORD, our
In our atten
Thy wonders in
And in more

bow before thy heavenly throne;
power we see—thy greatness own;
cherish'd by thy milder voice,
bosoms tremble and rejoice.

hy kindness to our fathers shown
ir children's children long shall own;
thee, with grateful hearts, shall raise
e tribute of exulting praise.

Led on by thine unerring aid,
cure the paths of life we tread;
nd, freely as the vital air,
hy first and noblest bounties share.

Great God, our guardian, guide, and friend
O still thy shelt'ring arm extend;
Preserved by thee for ages past,
For ages let thy kindness last!

C. M.

1031

Prayer for our native land.

LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.

2 O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless—
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
And let our hills and valleys chant
The songs of liberty.

[illegible] thus to thee

CHARITABLE AND BENEVOLENT.

1032 C. M.

Sympathy with the afflicted.

FATHER of mercies, send thy grace,
All-powerful, from above,
To form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.

2 O! may our sympathizing breasts
That generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' wo.

3 When poor and helpless sons of grief
In deep distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

hem that heavenly light shall spread,
se cheering rays illume
arkest hours of life, and shed
alo round the tomb.
eir works of piety and love,
form'd through Christ, their Lord,
er register'd above,
all meet a sure reward.

C. M.

1034 *Deeds of charity.*

IGH on a throne of light, O Lord,
Dost thou exalted shine:
hat can our poverty bestow,
Since all the world is thine?

But thou hast brethren here below,
Partakers of thy grace,
Whose humble names thou wilt confess
Before thy Father's face.

3 In them may'st thou be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheer'd;
And, in their accents of distress,
The Saviour's voice be heard.

4 Whate'er our willing hands can give,
Lord, at thy feet we lay;
Grace will the humble gift receive,
And grace at length repay.

L. M.

1035 *More blessed to give than to receive.*

HELP us, O Lord, thy yoke to wear,
Delighting in thy perfect will;
Each other's burdens learn to bear,
And thus thy law of love fulfil.

2 *He that* hath pity on the poor,
[illegible]ath his substance to the Lord;
[illegible]ce is sure,

3 Teach us, with glad,
As thou hast blest o
From our abundance t
A lib'ral portion to t

4 To thee our all devo
In whom we breathe
Freely we have receive
Freely may we rejoi

5 And while we thus o
And every call of wa
O! may we find it, gra
More blest to give th

MARINERS.

37 5th P. M. 4 *l*

Embarking.

RD, whom winds and seas obey,
Guide us through the watery wa
he hollow of thy hand
, and bring us safe to land.

sus, let our faithful mind
, on thee alone reclined:
y anxious thought repress;
our souls in perfect peace.

eep the souls whom now we leav
them to each other cleave;
them walk on life's rough sea;
them come by faith to thee.

we, till all these tempests end,
who on thy love depend;
our happy spirits o'er;
l us on the heavenly shore.

38 C

God's servants safe by sea or land.

W are thy servants blest, O Lor
How sure is their defence!
nal wisdom is their guide,
eir help,—omnipotence.

foreign realms, and lands remot
pported by thy care,
ugh burning climes they pass u
d breathe in tainted air.

hen by the dreadful tempest bo
gh on the broken wave,
know thou art not slow to he
impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we 'll adore;
We 'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

6 Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death,—when death shall be our lot,—
Shall join our souls to thee.

1039 12th P. M. 76, 76, 73, 76.

Safe with Jesus in the ship.

LORD of earth, and air, and sea,
Supreme in power and grace,
Under thy protection we
[illegible] souls and bodies place.
[illegible] to try,

at wonders God performs,
speaks; and, unconfined,
ttle all his storms,
hariots of the wind.

eaven their bark is whirl'd,
mountain of the wave;
suddenly 'tis hurl'd
' abysses of the grave.

nnto the Lord they cry;
nclines a gracious ear,
deliv'rance from on high,
ues them from all their fear.

hat men would praise the Lord,
r his goodness to their race;
he wonders of his word,
nd the riches of his grace.

L. M.

941 *His way is in the sea.*

ORD of the wide, extensive main,
1 Whose power the wind, the sea, controls,
Whose hand doth earth and heaven sustain,
Whose Spirit leads believing souls:

2 'Tis here thine unknown paths we trace,
Which dark to human eyes appear;
While through the mighty waves we pass,
Faith only sees that God is here.

3 Throughout the deep thy footsteps shine;
We own thy way is in the sea,
O'erawed by majesty divine,
And lost in thine immensity.

4 Thy wisdom here we learn to adore;
Thine everlasting truth we prove;
Thine [illegible] of boundless power,
[illegible] of love.

1042 10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

He holdeth the waters in His hand.

O THOU, who hast spread out the skies,
And measured the depths of the sea,
Our incense of praise shall arise
In joyous thanksgiving to thee.
Forever thy presence is near,
Though heaves our bark far from the land
We ride on the deep without fear;
The waters are held in thy hand.

2 Eternity comes in the sound
Of billows that never can sleep;
Jehovah encircles us round;
Omnipotence walks on the deep.
Our Father, we look up to thee,
As on tow'rd the haven we roll;
And faith in our Pilot shall be

ye waves; our souls defy
ing to disturb our rest;
impair the calm ye try—
in a believer's breast.

le our faith the Saviour tries,
the servant of his will;
our God permits thee, rise,
then he shall say,—Be still.

S. M.

raise for protecting mercy.

er the deep we rode,
nds and storms assail'd;
pon the ocean's God,
ercy never fail'd.

est heard his voice,
s obey'd his will;
ts withheld their noise,
ne floods were still.

we hail'd the shore,
the vessel moor'd;
ul hearts, that happy hour,
d the ocean's Lord.

ile o'er seas we roam,
ness, Lord, we see;
ant from our native home,
ot far from thee.

n this life is past,
re call'd to die,
ee thy face at last
beyond the sky.

we join the bands
e swelling wave,
thee with uplifted hands,

W is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave
gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray, the p
We fly to our Maker,—Save,

2 O Jesus, once rock'd on th
Aroused by the shriek of des
Now seated in glory, the ma
Who cries, in his anguish,—Sa

3 And, O, when the whirlwi
When sin in our hearts its s
Then send down thy grace, th
Rebuke the destroyer,—Sav

1046 1

Deliverance from

ALL praise to the Lord, w
The untractable sea,
And limits its rage by his s
Whose providence binds or
And compels them a

147 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

A solemn vigil.

OW many pass the guilty night
[illegible]welling and frantic mirth!
[illegible]ts in their sole delight—
[illegible] happiness the things of earth:
[illegible] the season past;
[illegible]ose the better part at last.

[illegible] will not close our wakeful eyes,
[illegible] will not let our eyelids sleep,
[illegible]mbly lift them to the skies,
[illegible] all a solemn vigil keep;
[illegible] nights on sin bestow'd,
[illegible]not watch one hour for God?

[illegible] sin, O Jesus, for thy sake,
[illegible]vote our every hour to thee;
[illegible] but the word, our souls shall wake,
[illegible] sing with cheerful melody:
[illegible]rains shall our glad tongues employ,
[illegible] every heart shall dance for joy.

[illegible]lest object of our faith and love,
[illegible]e listen for thy welcome voice;
[illegible] persons and our works approve,
[illegible]nd bid us in thy strength rejoice;
[illegible] let us hear the mighty cry,
[illegible] about to find the Bridegroom nigh.

[illegible]hout in the midst of us, O King
[illegible]f saints, and let our joys abound;
[illegible]*us rejoice*, give thanks, and sing,
[illegible]*d triumph* in redemption found:
[illegible]*sk in* faith for every soul;
[illegible]*our* glorious joy be full!

6 O may we all triumphant rise;
With joy upon our heads return;
And far above these nether skies,
By thee on eagles' wings upborne,
Through all yon radiant circles move,
And gain the highest heaven of love.

1048 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

A living sacrifice unto the Lord.

WISDOM ascribe, and might, and praise,
To God, who lengthens out our days;
Who spares us yet another year,
And makes us see his goodness here:
O may we all the time redeem,
And henceforth live and die to him!

2 How often, when his arm was bared,
Hath he our sinful Israel spared;

ither our faithful souls he leads;
ither he bids us rise,
crowns of joy upon our heads,
meet Him in the skies.

50 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

The Bridegroom cometh.

E virgin souls, arise;
With all the dead, awake;
ito salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take:
arting at the midnight cry—
ld the heavenly Bridegroom nigh!

He comes, he comes, to call
The nations to his bar,
id take to glory all
Who meet for glory are:
e ready for your full reward;
orth with joy to meet your Lord.

Go, meet him in the sky,
Your everlasting Friend;
our Head to glorify,
With all his saints ascend:
ure in heart, obtain the grace
ee, without a veil, his face.

The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
ith seraphs, thrones, and powers,
In glorious joy to live;
from a world of grief and sin,
1 God eternally shut in.

Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound:
see our Lord appear,
May we be watching found:

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

1051 *The midnight cry.*

HEARKEN to the solemn voice,
The awful midnight cry;
Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice,
And see the Bridegroom nigh:
Lo, he comes to keep his word;
Light and joy his looks impart;
Go ye forth to meet your Lord,
And meet him in your heart.

2 Ye who faint beneath the load
Of sin, your heads lift up;
See your great redeeming God;
He comes, and bids you hope.
In the midnight of your grief,
Jesus doth his mourners cheer;
Lo, he brings you sure relief;
Believe, and feel him here.

7th P. M. 8 *lines* 7

1052 *Retrospect of a year.*

[illegible] ceaseless course, the su
[illegible] year,

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we reign with thee above.

NEW-YEAR.

1053 18th P. M. 10, 5, 11.

Renewed fidelity and zeal.

COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

2 Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown,—the moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity 's here.

3 O that each, in the day of His coming, may say,—
I have fought my way through;
I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do
O that each from his Lord may receive the glo
word,—
Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my thro

1054

Renewing the cove

COME, let us use the grace
And all, with one accord
In a perpetual cov'nant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lo

2 Give up ourselves, through
His Name to glorify;
And promise, in this sacred
For God to live and die.

3 The cov'nant we this mor
Be ever kept in mind;
We will no more our God fo
Or cast his words behind.

4 We never will throw off h
Who hears our solemn vo
And if thou art well pleased
Come down, and meet us

5 Thee, Father, Son, and H
Let all our hearts receive
Present with the celestial ho
The peaceful answer give.

6 To each the cov'nant bloo

2 Father, thy mercies past we own,—
Thy still continued care,—
To thee presenting, through thy Son,
Whate'er we have or are:
Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of thy love;
While on in Jesus' steps we go,
To seek thy face above.

3 Our residue of days or hours
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;
And all our consecrated powers
A sacrifice to thee,—
Till Jesus in the clouds appear,
To saints on earth forgiven,
And bring the grand Sabbatic year,
The jubilee of heaven.

1058 3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

The barren fig-tree.

1 THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages, praise,
Who reigns enthroned on high,
Ancient of endless days,—
Who lengthens out our trials here,
And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground;
No fruit of holiness
On our dead souls was found;
Ye doth he us in mercy spare,
Another and another year.

3 When justice bared the sword
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of the Lord
Cried,—Let it still alone:
The Father still inclines his ear,
And spares us yet another year.

4 Jesus, thy speaking blood
From God obtain'd the grace
Who therefore hath bestow'd
On us a longer space;
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo! we see another year.

5 Then dig about the root;
Break up our fallow ground;
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound;
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

BREVITY AND UNCERTAINTY O

ing lives grow shorter still,
and months increase;
beating pulse we tell,
ut the number less.

rolls round, and steals away
th that first it gave:
e do, where'er we be,
av'ling to the grave.

stand thick through all the ground,
us to the tomb;
diseases wait around,
mortals home.

joy, or endless wo,
on every breath;
w unconcern'd we go,
e brink of death!

O Lord, our drowsy sense
this dang'rous road;
souls are hurried hence,
y be found with God!

C. M.

Man frail—God eternal.

, our help in ages past,
hope for years to come,
ter from the stormy blast,
ur eternal home:—

the shadow of thy throne
ay we dwell secure;
t is thine arm alone,
ur defence is sure.

the hills in order stood,
h received her frame,
rlasting thou art God,
ess years the same.

/TERNITY.

ı thy sight,
g gone;
hat ends the night,
sun.
r-rolling stream,
, away;
,, as a dream
ning day.

s of flesh and blood,
cares and fears,
nward by the flood,
ll'wing years.

elp in ages past,
r years to come;
uide while life shall last,
rpetual home!

L. M.

/ *things vain and transitory.*

n is all beneath the skies!
transient every earthly bliss!
der all the fondest ties
n world like this!
ing dew,

ıat I may timely comprehend
How frail my best estate.

My life is but a span;
Mine age is naught with thee;
:d, in his highest honour, man
[s dust and vanity.

At thy rebuke the bloom
Of earthly beauty flies;
d grief shall like a moth consume
All that delights our eyes.

Have pity on my fears;
Hearken to my request;
m not in silence from my tears,
But give the mourner rest.

) spare me yet, I pray;
while my strength restore,
I am summon'd hence away,
nd seen on earth no more.

32 L. M.

The soul's best portion

4 O be a nobler portion mine!
My God, I bow before thy throne;
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on thee alone.

S. M.

1063 *Our fathers; where are they!*

HOW swift the torrent rolls
That bears us to the sea;
The tide that hurries thoughtless souls
To vast eternity.

2 Our fathers, where are they,
With all they call'd their own?
Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares,
And wealth and honour, gone.

3 God of our fathers, hear,
Thou everlasting Friend!
While we, as on life's utmost verge,
Our souls to thee commend.

Of all the pious dead
[illegible] trace,

ore me place, in dread array,
omp of that tremendous day,
en thou with clouds shalt come
ge the nations at thy bar;
ell me, Lord, shall I be there,
meet a joyful doom?

this my one great business here—
serious industry and fear
rnal bliss to' ensure;
utmost counsel to fulfil,
uffer all thy righteous will,
l to the end endure.

n, Saviour, then my soul receive,
ported from this vale, to live
l reign with thee above,
e faith is sweetly lost in sight,
ope in full, supreme delight,
l everlasting love.

L. M.

The inevitable doom.

ENDOUS God, with humble fear,
trate before thy awful throne,
d unchangeable we hear—
ov'reign righteousness we own.

t we should to dust return,
such the will of God Most High;
onceived, to trouble born,
to lament, and toil, and die.

issive to thy just decree,
l shall soon from earth remove;
n thou sendest, Lord, for me,
the messenger be love.

er thy love into my heart;
me of my approaching end;
n I joyfully depart

1066

A peaceful death expect

SHRINKING from the
I soon shall gather
Shall soon resign this f
And die,—my father

2 Number'd among th
Expect with joy thy
Because thou didst fo
Jesus, in death ren

3 O that, without a
I may the welcom
My body with my c
And cease at onc

4 Walk with me th

DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

1068

Solemn thoughts on the future S. M.

AND am I born to die?
To lay this body down?
nd must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown?—
land of deepest shade,
Unpierced by human thought;
e dreary regions of the dead,
Where all things are forgot!

oon as from earth I go,
What will become of me?
nal happiness or wo
ust then my portion be:
ed by the trumpet's sound,
rom my grave shall rise,
see the Judge, with glory crown'd,
d see the flaming skies!

w shall I leave my tomb—
h triumph or regret?
ful or a joyful doom,
rse or blessing, meet?
ngel bands convey
brother to the bar?
ls drag my soul away,
et its sentence there?

an resolve the doubt
ears my anxious breast?
e with the damn'd cast out,
ber'd with the blest?
om God be driven,
my Saviour d

1069

A voice fro

HARK! from the ton
My ears, attend th
Ye living men, come v
Where you must sho

2 Princes, this clay m
In spite of all your
The tall, the wise, the
Shall lie as low as o

3 Great God! is this o
And are we still sec
Still walking downwar
And yet prepared no

4 Grant us the power
To fit our souls to fl
Then, when we drop t
We 'll rise above the

C. M.

Death of children.

I read, my gracious Lord,
transport all divine;
ıge trace in every word,
e in every line.

ks I see a thousand charms
o'er thy lovely face,
ants in thy tender arms
the smiling grace.

these little lambs, said he,
them in my breast;
ı they shall find in me,
be ever blest.

may the bands of life unloose,
ı't dissolve my love;
of infant souls compose
nily above.

rds the happy parents hear,
out, with joys divine,—
:, all we have and are
e forever thine.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

The momentous question.

ı I only born to die?
must I suddenly comply
ature's stern decree?
er death for me remains?
joys, or hellish pains,
eternity.

ıen ought I on earth to live,
d prolongs the kind reprieve,
ops the house of clay?
oncern, my single care,

5 A
But how
That never,
How make mine own
And when I fail on earth,
A mansion in the skies.

6 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray;
Be thou my Guide, be thou my
To glorious happiness.
Ah! write the pardon on my he
And whensoe'er I hence depart
Let me depart in peace.

10th

1073

The grave disarmed o

MAN dieth and wasteth
And where is he?—
I hear a voice answer an
The spirit of man ne
His body, which came
Must mingle again
His soul, which in
Returns to the

No terror has death, or the grave,
To those who believe in the Lord—
Who know the Redeemer can save,
And lean on the faith of his word:
While ashes to ashes, and dust
We give unto dust, in our gloom,
The light of salvation we trust,
Which hangs like a lamp in the tomb.

O Lord God Almighty! to thee
We turn, as our solace above;
The waters may fail from the sea,
But never thy fountains of love:
To teach us thy will to obey,
And sing, with one heart and accord,—
He gave, and he taketh away,
And praised be the name of the Lord.

1074 C. M.

Victory over the fears of death.

FOR an overcoming faith,
To cheer my dying hours,—
To triumph o'er approaching death,
And all his frightful powers.

Joyful, with all the strength I have,
My quiv'ring lips should sing,—
Where is thy boasted vict'ry, Grave?
And where, O Death, thy sting?

If sin be pardon'd, I'm secure;
Death has no sting beside:
The law gives sin its damning power,
But Christ, my ransom, died.

Now to the God of victory
Immortal thanks be paid,—
[illegible]

THE saints who die in
Enter into immediate rest;
For them no further test remains,
Of purging fires and torturing pains.
2 Who trusting in their Lord depart
Cleansed from all sin, and pure in
The bliss unmix'd, the glorious pri
They find with Christ in Paradise.
3 Yet, glorified by grace alone,
They cast their crowns before the
And fill the echoing courts above
With praises of redeeming love.

1076

The Christian's parting

HOW sweet the hour of clos
When all is peaceful and
And when the sun, with clou
Sheds mellow lustre o'er t
Such is the Christian's pa
Such is the Christian's pa

1077

P. M. 66, 86, 88

Friends separated for a season.

FRIEND after friend departs:
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end:
Were this frail world our only rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

2 Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this veil of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affection transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward to expire.

3 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A whole eternity of love,
Form'd for the good alone:
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.

4 Thus star by star declines,
Till all are pass'd away,
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night,—
They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

1078

7th P. M. 8 *lines* 7s.

Blessedness of those who die in the Lord.

HARK! a voice divides the sky:—
Happy are the faithful dead!
In the Lord who sweetly die,
They from all their toils are freed;
Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great reward,
Jesus is their endless rest.

2 Follow'd by their works they go,
  Where their Head is gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
  Grace hath open'd mercy's door;
Justified through faith alone,
  Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
  Hallow'd, and made meet for heaven.

1079 7th P. M. 8 *lines* 7

Continued.—The Saviour's smile.

WHY should we lament the lot
  Of a saint in Christ deceased?
Let the world, who know us not,
  Call us hopeless and unblest:
When from flesh the spirit, freed,
  Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry,—A man is dead!
  Angels sing,—A child is born!

2 Born into the world above,
[illegible] happy brother greet;
[illegible] of love.

1080 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

JESUS, was ever love like thine?
Thy life a scene of wonder is;
Thy death itself is all divine,
While, pleased thy spirit to dismiss,
That dost out of the flesh retire,
And like the Prince of life expire.

2 Thy death supports the dying saint;
Thy death my sov'reign comfort be;
While feeble flesh and nature faint,
Arm with thy mortal agony;
And fill, while soul and body part,
With life, immortal life, my heart.

3 O let thy death's mysterious power,
With all its sacred weight, descend,
To consecrate my final hour,—
To bless me with thy peaceful end:
And, breathed into the hands divine,
My spirit be received with thine.

1081 S. M.

Let me die the death of the righteous.

O FOR the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.

2 Their bodies in the ground,
In silent hope, may lie,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
Shall call them to the sky.

3 Their ransom'd spirits soar,
On wings of faith and love,
To meet the Saviour they adore,
And reign with him above.

4 O for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.

C. M.

1082

Death gain to the faithful.

WHY should our tears in sorrow flow
When God recalls his own,
And bids them leave a world of wo,
For an immortal crown?

2 Is not e'en death a gain to those
Whose life to God was given?
Gladly to earth their eyes they close,
To open them in heaven.

3 Their toils are past, their work is done,
And they are fully blest;
They fought the fight, the vict'ry won,
And enter'd into rest.

4 Then let our sorrows cease to flow;
God has recall'd his own;
But let our hearts, in every wo,
[illegible]—Thy will be done.

L. M.

ll, conflicting hopes and fears,
lights and shades alternate dwell!
ght the' unchanging morn appears!
ll, inconstant world, farewell!

labour done, as sinks the clay,—
rom its load the spirit flies,
aven and earth combine to say,—
lest the righteous when he dies!

C. M.

The death of a pastor.

, O God, when creatures fail,
lock, deserted, flies;
he' eternal Shepherd's care,
adfast hope relies.

o'er thy faithful servant's dust
ints assembled mourn,
tokens of thy grace,
's God, return!

wers of nature all are thine,
ine the aids of grace;
n has borne thy churches up,
h each succeeding race.

hy sacred influence here,
re thy suppliants bless;
ge to strains of cheerful praise
ents of distress.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

—Whose faith follow.

one! the spotless soul is gone,
nphant, to his place above;
n walls are broken down;
gels speed his swift remove.

2 Saved by the merit of his Lord,
  Glory and praise to Christ he gives;
Yet still his merciful reward
  According to his works receives;
And with the seed he sow'd below,
His bliss eternally shall grow.

3 Father, to us vouchsafe the grace
  Which brought our friend victorious throu
Let us his shining footsteps trace;
  Let us his steadfast faith pursue;
Follow this foll'wer of the Lamb,
And conquer all through Jesus' Name.

4 O may we all, like him, believe,
  And keep the faith, and win the prize!
Father, prepare, and then receive
  Our hallow'd spirits to the skies,
To chant, with all our friends above,

5 O happy, happy soul!
In ecstasies of praise,
Long as eternal ages roll,
Thou seest thy Saviour's face.

6 Redeem'd from earth and pain,
Ah! when shall we ascend,
And all in Jesus' presence reign
With our translated friend?

1087 10th P. M.

At rest, and happy.

OW blest is our brother, bereft
Of all that could burden his mi
ow easy the soul that has left
This wearisome body behind!
is earth is affected no more
With sickness, or shaken with pai
e war in the members is o'er,
And never shall vex him again.

No anger, henceforward, or sham
Shall redden this innocent clay:
tinct is the animal flame,
And passion is vanish'd away.
is languishing head is at rest;
Its thinking and aching are o'er;
is quiet, immovable breast
Is heaved by affliction no more.

The lids he so seldom could close,
By sorrow forbidden to sleep,
ow seal'd in their mortal repose,
Have strangely forgotten to weep:
e fountains can yield no supplies
These hollows from water are fre
tears are all wiped from these
d evil they never shall see.

1088 10

Happy death of a sister

HOSANNA to Jesus on hi
Another has enter'd hi
Another has 'scaped to the
And lodged in Immanuel
The soul of our sister is go
To heighten the triumph
Exalted to Jesus's throne,
And clasp'd in the arms

2 How happy the angels th
Transported at Jesus's n
The saints whom he soones
To share in the feast of t
No longer imprison'd in cl
Who next from the dung
Who first shall be summon
My merciful Lord—Is it

3 O Jesus, if this be thy w

2 Our brother the haven hath gain'd,
Outflying the tempest and wind;
His rest he hath sooner obtain'd,
And left his companions behind.
Still tossed on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the blest shore,
Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.

3 There all the ship's company meet,
Who sail'd with the Saviour beneath;
With shouting each other they greet,
And triumph o'er sorrow and death:
The voyage of life's at an end;
The mortal affliction is past:
The age that in heaven they spend,
Forever and ever shall last.

1090 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

The dying Christian.

HAPPY soul, thy days are ending,
All thy mourning days below;
Go,—the angel guards attending,—
To the sight of Jesus go.
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo! the Saviour stands above;
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.

2 Struggle through thy latest passion,
To thy great Redeemer's breast;
To his uttermost salvation,
To his everlasting rest.
For the joy he sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain;
Die, to live a life of glory;
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

1091 L.

The grave shall restore its trust.

UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb;
Take this new treasure to thy trust;
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds: no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept;—God's dying Son
Pass'd through the grave, and blest th
Rest here, blest saint, till from his thro
The morning break, and pierce the sh

4 Break from his throne, illustrious mor

13 L. M.

Day dawns on the night of the grave.

ALL man, O God of light and life,
'orever moulder in the grave?
t thou forget thy glorious work,
y promise, and thy power, to save?

those dark, silent realms of night
all peace and hope no more arise?
uture morning light the tomb,
r day-star gild the darksome skies?

ase—cease, ye vain, desponding fears:
hen Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang,
h, the last foe, was captive led,
id heaven with praise and wonder rang.

ith sees the bright, eternal doors
ifold, to make his children way;
r shall be clothed with endless life,
id shine in everlasting day.

e trump shall sound—the dead shall wake;
om the cold tomb the slumb'rers spring;
ugh heaven, with joy, their myriads rise,
id hail their Saviour and their King.

14 C. M.

of the resurrection dispels the gloom of the grave.

HY do we mourn for dying friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
but the voice that Jesus sends,
call them to his arms.

e we not tending upward too,
fast as time can move?
should we wish the hours more slow,
keep us from our love.

hy should we tremble to convey

4 The graves of all his saints he bles
And soften'd every bed:
Where should the dying members re
But with their dying Head?

5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way:
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last, loud trumpet so
And bid our kindred rise:—
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

1095

Awaking from the dust with shouts of pr

THROUGH sorrow's night, and dang

96 S. M.

n a natural body, raised a spiritual body.

ND must this body die—
. This well-wrought frame decay?
d must these active limbs of mine
Lie mould'ring in the clay?

Corruption, earth, and worms,
Shall but refine this flesh,
ll my triumphant spirit comes
To put it on afresh.

God my Redeemer lives,
And ever from the skies
oks down, and watches all my dust,
Till he shall bid it rise.

Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
d every shape, and every face,
Be heavenly and divine.

These lively hopes we owe,
Lord, to thy dying love:
may we bless thy grace below,
And sing thy grace above!

Saviour, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
l tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

)7 L. M.

Sown in weakness, raised in glory.

E morning flowers display their sweets,
ınd gay their silken leaves unfold,
ıreless of the noontide heats,
fearless of the evening cold.

ɔp'd by the wind's untimely blast,
ch'd by the sun's directer ray,
ıomentary glories waste,
short-lived beauties die away.

AND ETERNITY.

he human face divine,
h its pride of beauty shows:
pring the colours shine,
r than the virgin rose.

slowly-rolling years,
y sickness in a day,
ory disappears,
ived beauties die away.

new rising from the tomb,
e brighter far shall shine,
ever-during bloom,
diseases and decline.

ss blast, let death devour,
must recompense our pains;
ass, and fade the flower,
word of God remains.

) 1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

In my flesh shall I see God.

LL the world's Redeemer mine;
lives who died for me, I know,—
ought my soul with blood divine:
is shall re-appear below,—
in that dreadful day unknown,
x on earth his heavenly throne.

n the last judgment-day shall come;
though the worms this skin devour,
udge shall call me from the tomb,
ll bid the greedy grave restore,
aise this individual me,
the flesh, my God, to see.

his identic body, I,
h eyes of flesh refined, restored,
see that self-same Saviour nigh,
for myself my smiling Lord;
ith ineffable delight,
int to bear the glorious sight.

n let the worms demand their prey,
greedy grave my reins consume;
joy I drop my mould'ring clay,
rest till my Redeemer come;
rist my life, in death rely,
that I can never die.

) C. M.

Exulting in the final victory.

EN the last trumpet's awful voice
This rending earth shall shake,—
opening graves shall yield their charge
dust to life awake,—

e bodies that corrupted fell
incorrupt arise,
rtal forms shall spring to life
rtal in the skies.

3 Behold, what heavenly prophets sung
  Is now at last fulfill'd;
And Death yields up his ancient reign,
  And, vanquish'd, quits the field.

4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
  And now in triumph sing:—
O Grave, where is thy victory?
  And where, O Death, thy sting?

1101

7th P. M. 8 *lines 7s.*

Clothed with immortality.

SPIRIT, leave thy house of clay;
  Ling'ring dust, resign thy breath;
Spirit, cast thy chains away;
  Dust, be thou dissolved in death:—
Thus the mighty Saviour speaks,
  While the faithful Christian dies;
Thus the bonds of life he breaks,
  And the ransom'd captive flies.

AY OF JUDGMENT.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

udgment a source of joy to the believer.

appy are the little flock,
, safe beneath their guardian-rock,
commotions rest!
ar's and tumult's waves run high,
d, above the storm they lie,
lodge in Jesus' breast.

plague, and dearth, and din of war,
viour's swift approach delare,
bid our hearts arise:
's basis shook, confirms our hope;
ties' fall, but lifts us up,
meet thee in the skies.

y tokens we with joy confess,
war proclaims the Prince of peace,
ne earthquake speaks thy power:
famine all thy fulness brings,
e plague presents thy healing wings,
And nature's final hour.

Whatever ills the world befall
pledge of endless good we call,
A sign of Jesus near:
lis chariot will not long delay;
Ve hear the rumbling wheels, and pray,—
Triumphant Lord, appear.

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

1103

We also shall appear with Him in glory.

LIFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,
Partners in his patience here:
Christ, to all believers precious,
, of lords, shall soon appear:

2 Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darken'd into endless night,
When, with angel-hosts surrounded,
In his Father's glory bright,
Beams the Saviour,
Shines the everlasting light.

3 See the stars from heaven falling;
Hark, on earth the doleful cry;
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh
Hide us, hide us,
Rocks and mountains, from his eye!

4 With what diff'rent exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see!
By the tokens of his passion,
By the marks received for me:—
All discern him;

3 Death alarms shall shake the proud,
Pale amazement, restless fear;
And, amid the thunder-cloud,
Shall the Judge of men appear.

4 But though from his awful face
Heaven shall flee, and earth shall fly,
Fear not, ye his chosen race,
Your redemption draweth nigh.

1105 L. M.

The second advent.

HE comes! He comes! the Judge severe!
The seventh trumpet speaks him near;
His lightnings flash, his thunders roll;
How welcome to the faithful soul!

2 From heaven angelic voices sound:
See the almighty Jesus crown'd:
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.

3 Descending on his great white throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.

4 Shout, all the people of the sky,
And all the saints of the Most High;
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
Forever and forever reigns.

1106 C. M.

Secrets of the heart made known.

AND must I be to judgment brought,
And answer in that day
For every vain and idle thought,
And every word I say?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart
Shall shortly be made known,
And I receive my just desert

So shall I to m
To all I speak or do.

5 If now thou standest
O let me feel thee n
And make my peace w
I at thy bar appear.

1107

Prepare us f

BEHOLD! with aw
The Judge prepa
The' archangel soun
And wakes the ge

2 Nature, in wild a
Her dissolution
Blushes of blood t
The sun to dark

3 The living look
The frighted d

1108 S. M.

The solemn midnight cry.

1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear;
Our caution'd souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray:

2 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
The' immortal Son of man,
To judge the human race,
With all thy Father's dazzling train,
With all thy glorious grace.

3 To damp our earthly joys,
To' increase our gracious fears,
Forever let the archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears
The solemn midnight cry,—
Ye dead, the Judge is come;
Arise, and meet him in the sky,
And meet your instant doom.

4 O may we all be found
Obedient to thy word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord.
O may we thus ensure
A lot among the blest:

2 When, shriv'ling u
The flaming heavens
And, louder yet, and
Swells the high trum

3 O, on that day, th
When man to judgme
Be thou, O Christ, th
Though heaven and e

1110

The great da

WO to the men on
Nor dread the'
When God doth all h
And shower his ju

2 Sinners, expect th
To meet your God,
For, lo! the seventh
His vial on the air

3 Lo! from their se

6 Firm in the all-destroying shock,
May view the final scene;
For, lo! the everlasting Rock
Is cleft to take us in.

1111 8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

Behold, he cometh!

LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints, attending,
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 All the tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransom'd worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars.

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Make thy righteous sentence known:
Jah! Jehovah!
Claim the kingdom for thine own.

1112 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

With the voice of the archangel.

JESUS, faithful to his word,
[illegible]

Christ shall come with dreadful noise;
  Lightnings swift and thunders loud;
With the great archangel's voice,
  And with the trump of God.

2 First the dead in Christ shall rise;
  Then we that yet remain
Shall be caught up to the skies,
  And see our Lord again.
We shall meet him in the air;
  All rapt up to heaven shall be;
Find, and love, and praise him there,
  To all eternity.

3 Who can tell the happiness
  This glorious hope affords?
Joy unutter'd we possess
  In these reviving words:
Happy while on earth we breathe;

hrice happy morn for those
/ho love the ways of peace;
night of sorrow e'er shall close,
r shade their perfect bliss.

4 C. M.

The dreadful sentence.

IAT awful day will surely come,
'The' appointed hour makes haste,
en I must stand before my Judge,
ınd pass the solemn test.

esus, thou source of all my joys,
'hou ruler of my heart,
w could I bear to hear thy voice
'ronounce the word,—Depart!

'he thunder of that awful word
Vould so torment my ear,
rould tear my soul asunder, Lord,
Vith most tormenting fear.

Vhat, to be banish'd from my Lord,
ınd yet forbid to die;
linger in eternal pain,
ınd death forever fly?—

) wretched state of deep despair,
'o see my God remove,
l fix my doleful station where
must not taste his love.

.5 L. M.

The final conflagration.

' great archangel's trump shall sound,
While twice ten thousand thunders roar,)
up the graves, and cleave the ground,
l make the greedy sea restore.

' greedy sea shall yield her dead;
earth no more her slain conceal;
s shall lift their guilty head,
shrink to see a yawning hell.

3 But we, who now our Lord confess,
And faithful to the end endure,
Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness;—
Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.

4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,
And mountains are on mountains hurl'd,
Shall stand unmoved amidst them all,
And smile to see a burning world.

5 The earth and all the works therein
Dissolve, by raging flames destroy'd;
While we survey the awful scene,
And mount above the fiery void.

6 By faith we now transcend the skies,
And on that ruin'd world look down:
By love above all height we rise,
And share the everlasting throne,

1116 C. M.

The dissolution of all things.

1 JESUS, to thy dear wounds we flee;
We shelter in thy side;

[redacted]

5 Sublime on his eternal throne,
He speaks the' almighty word:
His fiat is obey'd: 'tis done;
And paradise restored.

6 So be it; let this system end;
This ruinous earth and skies;
The New Jerusalem descend,—
The new creation rise.

7 Thy power omnipotent assume;
Thy brightest majesty;
And when thou dost in glory come,
My Lord, remember me.

1117

The end of things created.

GREAT God! what do I see and hea
The end of things created;
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
The trumpet sounds; the graves resto
The dead which they contain'd before
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet him.

3 Great God! what do I see and hear
The end of things created:
Behold the Judge of man appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
Now at his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass a
And thus prepare to meet him.

1118 12th P. M. 76, 76, 18, 76

Security of the righteous at the last day.

STAND the' omnipotent decree;
Jehovah's will be done;
Nature's end we wait to see,
And hear her final groan.
Let this earth dissolve, and blend
In death the wicked and the just;
Let those pond'rous orbs descend,
And grind us into dust:—

2 Rests secure the righteous man;
At his Redeemer's beck,
Sure to' emerge and rise again,
And mount above the wreck:
Lo! the heavenly spirit towers,
Like flames o'er nature's funeral pyre;
Triumphs in immortal powers,
And claps his wings of fire.

3 Nothing hath the just to lose,
[illegible] worlds destroy'd;

OSE OF WORSHIP.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Parting;—to meet again.

, accept the praise
t to thy Name belongs;
of all our lays,
ect of all our songs;
thee we now together came,
exulting in thy Name.

esh we part awhile,
still in spirit join'd,
brace the happy toil
hast to each assign'd;
le we do thy blessed will,
our heaven about us still.

t us thus go on
ll thy pleasant ways,
rm'd with patience, run
joy the' appointed race:
and every seeking soul,
ttain the heavenly goal.

re we shall meet again,
n all our toils are o'er,
eath, and grief, and pain,
parting are no more:
l with all our brethren rise,
thee in the flaming skies.

appy, happy day,
t calls thy exiles home;
eavens shall pass away,
earth receive its doom:
shall view, and heaven, destroy'd,
t above the fiery void.

6 According to his word,
His oath, to sinners given,
We look to see restored
The ruin'd earth and heaven
In a new world his truth to prov
A world of righteousness and lov

7 Then let us wait the sound
That shall our souls release,
And labour to be found
Of him in spotless peace:
In perfect holiness renew'd,
Adorn'd with Christ, and meet f

fe is hid with Christ in God;
ife shall soon appear,
d his glory all abroad
his members here.

C. M.

United,—though separated.

be the dear uniting love,
will not let us part:
ies may far off remove,
ll are one in heart.

l in one spirit to our Head,
e he appoints we go;
l in Jesus' footsteps tread,
how his praise below.

y we ever walk in him,
othing know beside,—
desire, nothing esteem,
esus crucified.

and closer let us cleave
s beloved embrace;
his fulness to receive,
race to answer grace.

kers of the Saviour's grace,
ame in mind and heart,
nor grief, nor time, nor place,
ife, nor death can part.

let us hasten to the day
shall our flesh restore;
eath shall all be done away,
odies part no more.

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Tribute of praise at parting.

TIANS, brethren, ere we part,
r voice and every heart
l to our Father raise

2 Though we here should meet no more,
Yet there is a brighter shore:
There, released from toil and pain,
There we all may meet again.

3 Now to thee, thou God of heaven,
Be eternal glory given:
Grateful for thy love divine,
May our hearts be ever thine.

1123 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

Dismission.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Bid us now depart in peace;
Still on heavenly manna feeding,
Let our faith and love increase:
[illegible]
[illegible] we rise:
[illegible] station,
[illegible]

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

For a general blessing.

' He who from the dead
t the Shepherd of the sheep,
t, our King and Head,
ouls in safety keep.
each us to fulfil
pleasing in his sight;
rfect in his will,
erve us day and night.
great Redeemer's praise,
cov'nant seal'd with blood,
arts and voices raise
nksgivings to our God.

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

For the Spirit's influences.

ou soul-transforming Spirit;
e sower and the seed;
eart thy grace inherit;
weak,—the hungry feed;
he Gospel
ply thy people's need.
ll enjoy the blessing
ly word 's design'd to give;
thy love possessing,
the truth receive,
rever
raise and glory live.

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

the fulness of peace and joy.

smiss us with thy blessing;
hearts with joy and peace;
, thy love possessing,
in redeeming grace;
h us,
through this wilderness

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal 's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

1128 C

For a blessing on the truth.

O GOD, by whom the seed is given,
By whom the harvest blest;
Whose word, like manna shower'd from

)XOLOGIES.

L. M.

d, from whom all blessings flow;
m, all creatures here below;
bove, ye heavenly host;
r, Son, and Holy Ghost.

C. M.

ner, Son, and Holy Ghost,
sweetly all agree
a world of sinners lost,
al glory be.

C. M. Double.

God of mercy be adored,
o calls our souls from death,
aves by his redeeming word,
new-creating breath;
aise the Father and the Son,
l Spirit all-divine,—
One in Three, and Three in One,—
t saints and angels join.

S. M.

3

God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
glory, as it was, is now,
and shall forever be.

1st P. M. 6 *lines* 8s.

34

MMORTAL honour, endless fame,
Attend the' almighty Father's Name:
Saviour Son be glorified,
redemption died;

By all the angels
And all the sain

1136

TO God the Fath
Perpetual hon
Glory to God the
And to the Spiri
With all our powe
Thy everlasting pr

1137

TO Father, Son,
The God whom
And saints on e
Be glory as in age
And now it is, an
When time shal

1140 8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore thee,—
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in one.

1141 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

PRAISE the God of our salvation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above,—
Author of the new creation,—
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the one Jehovah give.

1142 10th P. M. 4 *lines* 8s.

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and blest,
The' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

1143 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thy Godhead we adore,—
Join with the celestial host,
Who praise thee evermore!
Live by earth and heaven adored,
The Three in One, the One in Three;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
All glory be to thee!

1144 17th P. M. 4 *lines* 10s.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal praise and worship be address'd;
From age to age, ye saints, his Name adore,
And spread his fame, till time shall be no more.

1145 19th P. M. 664, 6%

TO God—the Father, Son,
And Spirit—Three in One—
All praise be given:
Crown him, in every song;
To him your hearts belong:
Let all his praise prolong,
On earth—in heaven.

1146 25th P. M. 77, 87, 77, 87.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit,
Ascribe we equal glory;
One Deity, in Persons Three,
Let all thy works adore thee:
As was from the beginning,
Glory to God be given,
By all who know thy Name below,
And all thy hosts in heaven.

1147 26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76.

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UPPLEMENT.

HYMNS

FOR

DAY-SCHOOLS, YOUTH,
AND CHILDREN.

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of our language, that are peculiarly suited to the capacities of the young and the wants of Sunday-schools. In either form the arrangement is the same, and the child who has the cheap Sunday-school Hymn-Book has the authorized Supplement of the Church Hymn-Book, and is thus far prepared to sing with the congregation. It is to be hoped, however, that every child will, sooner or later, possess the Hymn-Book of the Church, including the Supplement, and thus be furnished at once for domestic and public worship in all their forms.

It is due to those whom we would train up for God, that their lips should be early taught to show forth his praise. Being encouraged from childhood to join in public acts of devotion, their hearts will be sweetly and powerfully attracted to the cross, while their minds will be imbued with the saving principles of religious truth. Thus the tender associations of early life may be made to co[illegible] [illegible]ature years, and to t[illegible]

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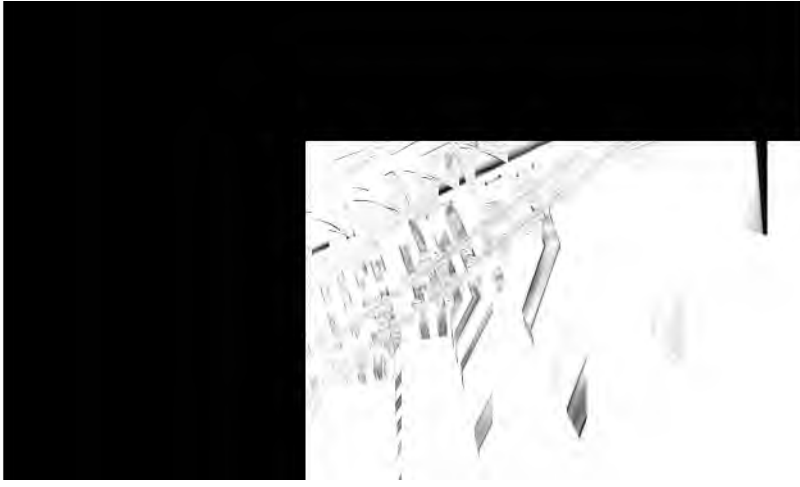

3 For I shall never, never die,
While God himself remains;
But either live in heaven on high,
Or bound in hell in chains.

4 If heaven and hell ne'er pass away,
To Christ O let me flee;
If pain be hard for one short day,
What must forever be!

5 C. M.

Thou, God, seest me.

ALMIGHTY God, thy piercing eye
Strikes through the shades of night,
And our most secret actions lie
All open to thy sight.

2 There's not a sin that we commit,
Nor wicked word we say,
But in thy dreadful book 'tis writ,
Against the judgment-day.

3 And must the crimes that I have done
Be read and publish'd there?
Be all exposed before the sun,
While men and angels hear?

4 Lord, at thy foot ashamed I lie;
Upward I dare not look;
Pardon my sins before I die,
And blot them from thy book.

6 L. M.

Death approaches.

THERE is an hour when I must die,
Nor do I know how soon 'twill come,
A thousand children, young as I,
Are call'd by death to hear their doom.

2 Let me improve the hours I have,
Before the day of grace is fled;

2 Forever blessed be his name;
No earthly love like his!
O may it draw our hearts to him,
And to the world of bliss!

3 There may we come at last, to sing
In nobler strains his praise;
And join the little ones, who stand
Before our Father's face.

S. M.

3

Come to Jesus.

COME to the mercy-seat—
Come to the place of prayer;
Come, little children, to His feet,
In whom ye live and are!

2 Come to your God in prayer—
Come to your Saviour now—
While youthful skies are bright and fair,
And health is on your brow.

3 Come in the name of Him
Who all your sorrows bore—
Who ever lives to pardon sin,
[illegible] by prayer.

4 Then will I read and pray,
While I have life and breath;
Lest I should be cut off to-day,
And sent to' eternal death.

9 C. M.

Jesus a Shepherd.

SEE the kind Shepherd, Jesus, stands,
And calls his sheep by name;
Gathers the feeble in his arms,
And feeds each tender lamb.

2 He'll lead us to the heavenly streams
Where living waters flow;
And guide us to the fruitful fields
Where trees of knowledge grow.

3 When, wand'ring from the fold, we leave
The straight and narrow way,
Our faithful Shepherd still is near
To guide us when we stray.

4 The feeblest lamb amidst the flock
Shall be the Shepherd's care;
While folded in our Saviour's arms,
We 're safe from every snare.

10 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

Jesus a Refuge.

LITTLE children, stop and think;
Turn away from ruin's brink;
Shun the wicked liar's path;
Fly from scenes of strife and wrath;
Read with prayer the holy Word;
Follow Jesus Christ the Lord.

2 Jesus is the Christian's rock;
He will safely guide his flock;
In his arms the lambs will bear;
Children, seek your refuge there;

F EARLY PIETY.

C.

evoted to God.

ıd whose tender years
ruction well;
ınner's path, and fears
leads to hell.

s from a thousand sna
ion young;
serve our folt'wing yea
our virtue strong.

Almighty God, to thee
hood we resign;
ase us to look back
ır whole lives were

4 Let the sweet work of prayer and praise
  Employ our youngest breath;
Thus we're prepared for longer days,
  Or fit for early death.

13 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Religion.

'TIS religion that can give
  Sweetest pleasures while we live;
'Tis religion must supply
Solid comforts when we die.

2 After death its joys will be
Lasting as eternity:
Let me then make God my friend,
And on all his ways attend.

14 8th P. M. 87, 87, 47

Rewards of early piety.

GOD has said—"Forever blessed
  Those who seek me in their youth
They shall find the path of wisdom,
  And the narrow way of truth:"
    Guide us, Saviour,
  In the narrow way of truth.

2 Be our strength, for we are weak
  Be our wisdom and our guide;
May we walk in love and meekness
  Nearer to our Saviour's side:
    Naught can harm us,
  While we thus in thee abide.

...ing shades sh

15 6th P. M. 6 lines 15.

Holy children.

HOLY children read and pray,
Love God's holy word and day;
Fly from sin and seek his grace,
Learn his will, and Christ embrace;
They are humble, meek, and mild;
Lord, make me a holy child.

2 Holy children, when they die,
Soar to Christ above the sky;
Take their seats around his throne,
Make his praise forever known:
Pleasing thought! may I be styled,
Now, the Saviour's holy child!

9th P. M. 87, 87.

[redacted]

PRIVILEGES AND DUTIES
YOUNG.

17

Privileges and duties of the you

WE are but young—yet we ma
The praises of our heavenly
He made the earth, the sea, the
And all the starry worlds on higl

2 We are but young—yet we mus
Perhaps our latter-end is nigh;
Lord, may we early seek thy gra
And find in Christ a hiding-place.

3 We are but young—we need a
Jesus, in thee we would confide;
O lead us in the path of truth,
Protect and bless our helpless you

4 We are but young—yet God ha
Unnumber'd blessings on our hea
Then let our youth and riper day
Be all devoted to his praise.

18 7th P. M.

God's blessings on children.

HAPPY child, whom God doth
God our souls and bodies ma
God on us in gracious showers
Blessings every moment pours:
Compasses with angel bands,
Bids them bear us in their hands
[redacted]

2 He [illegible]
Made the earth [illegible]
God refreshes in the air,
Covers with the clothes we we
Feeds us with the food we eat,
Cheers us by his light and hea
Makes his sun on us to shine;
All our blessings are divine.

3 Man, we for his kindness lo
How much more our God abov
Give him then, and ever give,
Thanks for all that we receive
Worthy thou, our heavenly Lo
To be honour'd and adored:
God of all-creating grace,
Take the everlasting praise.

19 10th P. M.

Self-consecration.

O JESUS, delight of my soul,
My Saviour, my Shepherd
I yield to thy blessed control:

[redacted]

YOUTH.

20 S. M.

Prayer for youth.

GREAT God! with heart and tongue,
For all our youth we pray;
O may they learn, while they are young,
To walk in wisdom's way!

2 Now, in their early days,
Teach them thy will to know;
O God, thy sanctifying grace
On every heart bestow!

3 Make their unguarded youth
The object of thy care;
Cause them to choose the way of truth,
And fly from every snare.

4 Their hearts, to folly prone,
Renew by power divine;
Unite them to thyself alone,
And make them wholly thine.

5 Lord, let thy sacred word
Their warmest thoughts employ;
There let them daily find the road
Which leads to endless joy.

21 L. M.

The youth's supplication.

GUARDIAN of souls, throughout my days
Inspire my heart, and keep my ways;
And let thy kindest love prevail,
Though foes unite, and friends all fail.

2 By night and day, where'er I be,

[redacted]

3 When flesh and sinking nature fail,
Then let sustaining grace prevail;
Its holy influence impart,
To melt and overflow my heart.

4 Or slowly wasting to the dust,
Be thou my firm support and trust;
Nor let death's gloomy shadows be
The slightest terror, Lord, to me.

5 In cheerful hope my eyelids close,
And give me calm and sweet repose
My spirit from its prison free,
To reign in heaven, O Lord, with thee.

L. M.

22 *Prayer offered by youth.*

LORD, we are young—thy help we need,
For various foes infest our way;
Be thou to us a friend indeed,
Nor let us from thy precepts stray.

[redacted]

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

23 C. M.

The tribute and prayer of children.

ALMIGHTY Father, heavenly King!
Who rul'st the world above;
Accept the tribute children bring
Of gratitude and love.

2 To thee, each morning, when we rise,
Our early vows we pay;
And ere the night hath closed our eyes,
We thank thee for the day.

3 Our Saviour, ever good and kind,
To us his word hath given;
That children, such as we, may find
The path that leads to heaven.

4 O Lord, extend thy gracious hand,
To guide our erring youth;
And lead us to that blissful land
Where dwells eternal truth.

24 5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Prayer for grace.

JESUS, let a little child
Humbly supplicate thy throne;
Speak to me in accents mild,
O thou great and holy One!

2 Fill my youthful heart with grace,
Make it thy beloved abode;
Show thy reconciling face,
O my Father and my God!

3 May I early learn thy ways,
[illegible]

ND PRAISE.

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

· *for grace.*

e Truth, the Way,
e meet to-day—
gracious word—
Christ the Lord.

r may we, anew,
ill to do—
h youthful heart,
no more depart!

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

Jesus a Guide.

of thy little flock,
the shadowing rock:
chest pastures grow,
ving waters flow.

are and silent stream,
m the scorching beam,
aviour, Guardian, Guide,
r near thy side!

10th P. M. 10, 10, 11, 11.

28

Children m

POOR and need
God my Mak
Gives me clothin
Gives me all I h
2 He will listen
He is with me
When I sleep a
Keeps me safe
3 He who reig
Once became
He whose blo
Had not whe
4 Though I
He will bles
And when t
I shall rest

29

ALMIGH
Assist
Nor let m
While
2 Ah! n
But w
Or lie t
By w

Glory to God in th

AROUND the throne of G
Thousands of children
Children whose sins are al
A holy, happy band—
Singing glory, glory, glory

2 What brought them to t
That heaven so bright a
Where all is peace, and jo
How came those childre
Singing glory, glory, glory

3 Because the Saviour shed
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and p
Behold them white and
Singing glory, glory, glory.

4 On earth they sought t
On earth they loved h
So now they see his ble
And stand before th
Singing glory, glory, g

32 9th P.

Jesus our strength.

JESUS, Lord of life and glo
Friend of children, hear o
Humbly would our souls ador
Sing thy name in hymns of

2 O what debtors to thy kind
Are we, God of boundless l
Thousands wander on in blind
Strangers to the light above

3 Jesus, on thine arm relying
We would tread this earthl
Be our life when we are dyin
Be our strength, when strer

4 Let us mount the hills of g
Far from sins, and woes, a
There, in perfect songs, adore
And in everlasting strains.

THE BIBLE.

33 27th P.

The Bible, the word of tr

THE Bible—the Bible! more pre
The hopes and the glories its
It speaks of salvation—wide opens
Its offers are free to the rich and

2 The Bible—the Bible! blest vol
How sweetly it smiles on the seas
It bids us seek early the "Pearl o
Ere the heart is enslaved in the b

3 The Bible—the Bible! the valle
And hill-tops re-echo the notes th

rize

ower,

word,

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
O thou precious book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!

36 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

Knowledge of the Scriptures.

O THAT I, like Timothy,
Might the Holy Scriptures know,
From mine early infancy,
Till for God mature I grow!
Made unto salvation wise,
Ready for the glorious prize!

2 Jesus, all-redeeming Lord,
Full of truth, and full of grace,
Make me understand thy word;
Teach me in my youthful days
Wonders in thy word to see,
Wise through faith which is in thee.

3 Open thou mine eyes of faith;
Open now the book of God;
Show me here the sacred path,
Leading to thy blest abode;
Wisdom from above impart,
Speak the meaning to my heart.

THE SABBATH.

37 L. M.

The holy Sabbath.

THIS day belongs to God alone;

27th

How sweet is the Sabbath!

OW sweet is the Sabbath, the morn
The day of the week which I ought
e morning the Saviour arose from
d took from the grave all its terro

2 O let me be thoughtful and praye
And not spend a moment in triflin
Rememb'ring these seasons were g
To teach me to seek, and prepare

3 In the house of my God, in his
While I worship to-day may my
In the school while I learn, may
And be grateful to those who w

4 Instruct me, my Saviour, fo
Nor am I too young to be
Renew all my heart, keep
I would love thee, and s
the praise.

Welcome to this humble breast,
As the beaming light from heaven.

2 Day of soft and sweet repose,
Gently now thy moments run,
As the peaceful streamlet flows,
Radiant with a summer's sun.

3 Day of tidings from the skies,
Day of solemn praise and prayer,
Day to make the simple wise,
O how great thy blessings are!

4 Welcome, welcome, day of rest,
With thy influence all divine;
May thy hallow'd hours be blest
To this feeble heart of mine.

40 33d P. M.

Close of the Sabbath.

THE light of Sabbath eve
Is fading fast away;
What record will it leave,

INFANT CLASSES AND LITTLE CHILDREN.

41 S. M.

Hymn for an infant class.

SAVIOUR, do thou appear,
Our Sabbath-school to bless;
Give to our youthful hearts thy fear,
And perfect righteousness.

2 Thy boundless grace reveal,
And all our fears remove;
And let our youthful spirits feel
The kindness of thy love.

3 Set free our hearts to thee,
And may our infant tongues
From all offence and guile be free

43 S.

The infant school.

WITHIN these walls be peace,
Love through our borders found
In all our youthful palaces
Prosperity abound.

2 God scorns not humble things;
Here, though the proud despise,
The children of the King of kings
Are training for the skies.

44 P. M. 64, 64, 67

The happy land.

THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,—
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day:
O how they sweetly sing,—
Worthy is our Saviour King;
Loud let his praises ring
Forever more.

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest evermore.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
O, then, to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

45

A little child's prayer.

GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to thee.

2 Fain I would to thee be brought;
Gracious Lord, forbid it not:
Give a little child a place
In the kingdom of thy grace.

3 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days:
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

P. M.

46

"Suffer the little ones to come unto Me."

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
[illegible] little children, as lambs to his fold,
[illegible] been with him then.
[illegible] on my

47 9th P. M. 87, 87.

The lambs of Christ.

HUMBLE praises, holy Jesus,
Infant voices raise to thee;
In thy mercy, O receive us!
Suffer us thy lambs to be.

2 Blessed Jesus, thou hast bidden
Babes, like us, to come to thee;
Though by thy disciples chidden,
Thou didst tell them not to flee.

3 Saviour, condescend to feed us,
Richly let thy mercy flow;
Send thy Spirit, blessed Jesus;
Light and life on us bestow.

48 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

Hosanna to Jesus.

CHILDREN of Jerusalem
Sang the praise of Jesus' name;
Children, too, of modern days
Join to sing the Saviour's praise:
Hark! while infant voices sing
Loud hosannas to our King!

2 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read his word;
We are taught the way to heaven:
Praise for all to God be given:
Hark! while infant voices sing
Loud hosannas to our King!

3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song:
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas reach the skies:
Hark! while infant voices sing

HELP me to p
While I am young;
Let me thy truth proclai
With my infant tongue
Angels from the skies
Will look down with gla
When thy praises rise,
By infants sung.

2 Keep us in peace and
Through childhood's
Help each little girl an
To walk in thy way
So shall we be free
From the thorns of m
Heaven our home sha
Thine all the praise

50 *The Lord's pr*

OUR Father in hea
We hallow thy
May thy kingdom
May earth be begu

LITTLE CHILDREN.

51 8th P. M. 87, 87,

Hallelujah.

MIGHTY God, while angels bless thee,
May not infants lisp thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme!
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen!

2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation,
Be thy just and lawful praise:
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen!

52 9th P. M. 87, 87

Evening hymn.

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 Through this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast warm'd me, clothed, and fed m
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins b all forgiven,
Bless the f .ends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there, with thee to dwell.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

53 L. M

The morning of life.

IN life's gay morn let children learn
To love the sacred place of prayer;
From sinful [illegible] delight to turn,

Where we to taught my work and fear,
From that holy book of thine,
Fill'd with precious truths divine.

3 Saviour! 'mid all earthly strife,
Through the cares and ills of life,
May the precepts thou hast given
Guide us in the path to heaven.

57 C. M.

The Sabbath-school.

SWEET Sabbath-school, place dear to me,
Where'er through life I roam,
My heart will often turn to thee,
My childhood's Sabbath home.

2 Within thy courts of Him I've heard
Whose birth the angels sung,
When o'er the shepherds fill'd with fear,
The star of glory hung.

3 O holy place! where first we shed
The penitential tear;
Where youthful steps are taught to tread
In paths of peace and prayer.

4 When all our wand'rings here shall cease,
And cares of life shall end,
In God's eternal Sabbath place
May we our anthems blend.

THIS morning, Lord, atte
While we are bow'd in
And from thy glorious thr
And in our midst appea

2 Make this thy dwelling
While we assembled st
Inspire each youthful sou
And wash our sins aw

3 O let this morning be
Devoted to thy ways:
And consecrate our scho
And fill each heart, w

4 To child and teach
Be thy best favou
And may we all, w
Make sure our

L. M.

Opening hymn.

T God! behold, before thy throne
band of children lowly bend;
ce we seek, thy name we own,
pray that thou wilt be our Friend.

Holy Spirit's aid impart,
t he may teach us how to pray;
us sincere, and let each heart
light to tread in wisdom's way.

let thy grace our souls renew,
nd seal a sense of pardon there;
ch us thy will to know and do,
nd let us all thy image bear.

L. M.

A blessing sought upon the lesson.

WRITE upon my mem'ry, Lord,
The texts and doctrines of thy word;
hat I may break thy laws no more,
but love thee better than before!

2 With thoughts of Christ, and things divine,
Fill up this foolish heart of mine;
That, hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down and wake with God.

S. M.

62 *Parting.*

ONCE more, before we part,
We'll bless the Saviour's name;
Record his mercies, every heart;
Sing, every tongue, the same.

2 May we receive his word,
And feed thereon and grow;
Go on to seek, and know the Lord,
[illegible] what we know.

eads, ye golden ga
ittle travellers in!

they whose little feet,
ife's dark journey thro
reach'd that heavenly
d ever kept in view?
Greenland's frozen land
a India's sultry plain;"
Afric's barren sand;"
n islands of the main."

ur earthly journey past
tear and pain gone by,
ether met at last,
e portal of the sky!
e welcome 'Come' aw
a'rors over death and
our heads, ye golden
the little travellers

5th P. M. 4 *lines* 7s.

The heathen mother.

EE that heathen mother stand
Where the sacred currents flow,
ith her own maternal hand
'Mid the waves her infant throw.

Hark! I hear the piteous scream!
Frightful monsters seize their prey;
r the dark and bloody stream
Bears the struggling child away.

3 Fainter now, and fainter still,
Breaks the cry upon the ear;
But the mother's heart is steel;
She, unmoved, that cry can hear!

4 Send, O send the Bible there,
Let its precepts reach her heart;
She may then her children spare—
Act the mother's tender part.

L. M.

69 *Missionary meeting.*

JESUS! in Christian love we meet,
To bring an off'ring to thy feet;
All in their hand some talent bear,
And lay it humbly, freely there.

2 Yes, for thy gospel's cause, with joy,
Our hands, our hearts, we would employ:
O smile upon us, from above,
That bless'd may be our work of love.

3 Then let us feel thy presence near,
Whilst met in holy union here:
Our zeal, our love, do thou increase,
And let us reap the fruits of peace.

70

Death of a scholar.

A MOURNING class, a vacc
Tell us that one we loved
Will join our youthful throng
Till all these changing scenes

2 No more that voice we love
Shall fill *her* teacher's list'nin
No more its tones shall join t
The songs that of a Saviour t

3 That welcome face, that sp
And sprightly form, must bu
Deep in the cold and silent g
The rayless night, that fills t

4 God tells us, by this mourn
How vain and fleeting is our
And bids our souls prepare to
The trial of his judgment-seat

71 8th P. M.

Death of a scholar.

3 Through its dark and narrow portal
  Once they bore thee to thy rest;
There a ray of light immortal,
  Like a sunbeam from the west,
    Burst the shadows—
  And the grave thenceforth was blest.

4 By the light that thus was given
  To the darkness of the tomb—
By the blessed light of heaven,
  Gilding scenes of earthly gloom,—
    Star of gladness,—
  All our night with joy illume.

5 From our circle, little *brother*,
  Early hast thou pass'd away!
But the angels say,—Another
  Joins our holy song to-day!
    Weep no longer—
  Join with them the sacred lay.

72 6th P. M. 6 *lines* 7s.

The early dead.

CHILDREN, like the early flower,
  Often droop and lose their bloom—
Pass away in childhood's hour,
  To the cold and silent tomb—
Bodies laid beneath the sod—
Spirits gone away to God!

2 Oft along the busy street,
  Sad and tearful mourners go;
Mothers for their children weep,

But the little ones who hear
Kind instruction's warning voice,
'urn to truth a willing ear,
And in wisdom's ways rejoice;
Need not fear the spoiler's blow,
Though he lay the spring-buds low!

4 God will gather them again;
In his garden they will grow,
On that green and lovely plain,
Where the crystal waters flow,
Never more to lay their head
Faintly on the cold earth-bed.

L. M.

73 *Death of a teacher.*

THE voice is hush'd—the gentle voice,
That told us of a Saviour's love;
And made our youthful hearts rejoice,
[illegible] heaven, our home above.

6 Then let us weep as Jesus wept;
  Hallow'd by love each gentle sigh;
Since in the grave our Saviour slept,
  The Christian need not fear to die.

74 9th P. M. 87, 87.

Funeral hymn.

SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
  Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening
  When it floats among the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
  Peaceful in the grave so low:
Thou no more wilt join our number,—
  Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3 Dearest *sister*, thou hast left us!
  Here thy loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
  He can all our sorrow heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
  When the day of life is fled,
Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee,
  Where no farewell tear is shed.

75 C. M.

At a funeral.

CALM on the bosom of thy God,
  Dear spirit, rest thee now;
E'en while with ours thy footsteps trod,
  His seal was on thy brow.

2 *Dust*, to its narrow home beneath;
  Soul, to its rest on high;
They that have seen thy look in death,

GLORY to the Father give
God, in whom we move
Children's prayers he deign
Children's songs delight his

2 Glory to the Son we bring
Christ, our Prophet, Priest,
Children, raise your sweetes
To the Lamb, for he was sla

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost;
Be this day a pentecost!
Children's minds may he in
Touch their tongues with h

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is

77

PRAISE ye the Lord, who
And governs all our Sun
Let children, with the cher
Praise Father, Son, and Hol

—

ıighty Father, heavenly King ..... *Unkn*
ıighty God, thy piercing eye..... *Wa*
ıighty God, to thee I cry..... *C. We*
ıourning class, a vacant seat ..... *Unkn*
ıund the throne of God, in heaven..... *Unkn*
ıembled in our school once more..... *Unkn*
st, beyond all earthly blessing..... *Unkn*
m on the bosom of thy God..... *Mrs. Hem*
ldren, like the early flower..... *Mrs. Max*
ldren of Jerusalem..... *Unkn*
ne, join our Sabbath song..... *Mrs. Max*
ne, let us join the hosts above..... *C. We*
ne to the mercy-seat..... *Mrs. Max*
.her! from thy throne above..... *Ph*
ıtle Jesus, meek and mild..... *C. We*
e to the Father praise ..... *Wa*
ry to the Father give..... *Montgom*
l has said, Forever bless'd ..... *Unkn*
ıat God, behold, before thy throne..... *Unkn*
ıat God! with heart and tongue..... *Faw*
ardian of souls! throughout my days... *Rus*

Let children proclaim their Saviour and ..... Mrs. S
Little children, stop and think ..... Mrs. Sigourn
Little rain-drops feed the rill ..... Edmes
Little travellers, Zionward ..... Ru
Lord, we are young, thy help we need ..... Un
May I love thee, and adore thee ..... R
Mighty God, while angels bless thee .....
O Jesus, delight of my soul .....
O that I, like Timothy .....
O write upon my memory, Lord .....
Once more, before we part .....
Our Father in heaven .....
Our Saviour bids the children come .....
Poor and needy though I be .....
Praise ye the Lord, who kindly ro
Saviour, do thou appear .....
See that heathen mother stand .....
See the kind Shepherd, Jesus, ...
Shepherd of thy little flock .....
Sister, thou wast mild and lo
Sweet Sabbath-school, plac
Swift the moments fly aw
The Bible, the Bible, mo
The light of Sabbath ev
The sun that lights th
The voice is hush'd, ...
[illegible] belongs to
[illegible] but a s
[illegible] Lo